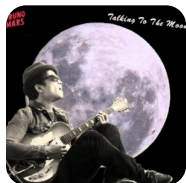


# Talking to the moon – Bruno Mars

I know you're somewhere out there  
Somewhere far away  
I want you back, I want you back  
My neighbors think I'm crazy  
But they don't understand  
You're all I had, you're all I had  
At night, when the stars light up my room  
I sit by myself  
Talking to the moon  
Trying to get to you  
In hopes you're on the other side  
Talking to me too  
Or am I a fool  
Who sits alone talking to the moon?  
Oh-oh  
I'm feeling like I'm famous,  
the talk of the town  
They say I've gone mad  
Yeah, I've gone mad  
But they don't know what I know  
'Cause when the sun goes down,  
someone's talking back  
Yeah, they're talking back, oh  
At night, when the stars light up my room  
I sit by myself  
Talking to the moon  
Trying to get to you  
In hopes you're on the other side  
talking to me too  
Or am I a fool who sits  
alone talking to the moon?  
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Do you ever hear me calling?  
(Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)  
'Cause every night, I'm talking to the moon  
Still trying to get to you

In hopes you're on the other side  
talking to me too  
Or am I a fool who sits alone  
talking to the moon?  
Oh-oh



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych