

Throwing Beer Cans at the Moon

Space, she said she needed
The final frontier
She said it right to my face
She didn't need to be around here
Well, freedom's fine at first
But she became a thirst
I can't seem to quench
Though Lord knows I've tried

Throwing beer cans at the moon
It's a little thing I like to do
I pay the neighbor kids a few bucks
If they come around and clean 'em up
You musta gone and lost your mind
What is it that you're trying to find
I tell myself you'll be home soon
Me, I'm throwing beer cans at the moon

Time, that was the other thing
She needed some time
I said take all that you need
Have some of mine
I thought she'd hit the wall
But she hasn't even called
She said I'd be all right
But I spend every night

Throwing beer cans at the moon
It's a little thing I like to do
I pay the neighbor kids a few bucks
To come around and clean 'em up
You musta gone and lost your mind
What is it that you're trying to find
I tell myself you'll be home soon
Me, I'm throwing beer cans at the moon