

Moon Shadow

Chorus:

*I'm being followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.
Leaping and hopping on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.*

If I ever lose my hands, lose my plow and lose my lands
And if I ever lose my hands away - aaaaa
I won't have to work no more.

Chorus

If I ever lose my eyes, and if my colors all run dry.
If I ever lose my eyes away - aaaaa
I won't have to cry no more.

Chorus

If I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg.
If I ever lose my legs away - aaaaa
I won't have to walk no more.

Chorus

If I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth both north and south.
And if I ever lose my mouth away - aaaaa
I won't have to talk no more.

Chorus

