Cruel Moon
Glasvegas

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G                       C        D
Slipping in and out of unconsciousness
G                     C           D
Homeless is where the heart is
G                      C          D
Walk on by and I ll be fine
     G                              C             D
This cardboard cover keeps away the ghouls of the night
C                  D                  G                          Em
Cos I suppose I think this aint real, some nights I say this shouldn t be me
C                           D                 G                      Em
It s Christmas Eve and I m out on the street, but with a lifetime to spare it
            C                 D    G
hits me the truth; under this cruel moon
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