

Cruel Moon
Glasvegas

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