C

The Moon Was Red And Dangerous Gregory Alan Isakov

[Intro] C Em F C G [Verse 1] Water street is just the same Em Oh, honey come back to me You see it s lonely and grey in the city But oh the sun will surely rise Warm my clothes, and warm your eyes From the treacherous night How the moon was red... and dangerous C Come back ya hear, All the loneliest stories will fade C I still see your face…on the ground Now there s no one around [Verse 2] All the birds and whispers play Oh, honey come back to me You know that treacherous ride in the city And oh the sun is surely risin' It came as no surprise And the hills on the country-side are singin What kind of cry Must we give out this time to know

Am

There s nobody else...

C

Here...