D

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Desert Moon
Styx
DESERT MOON by Dennis Deyoung
[Intro]
D Bm G A
D Bm G ...A
D D D D
Is this the train to Desert Moon
Bm
was all she said.
But I knew I d heard that
                              D
stranger s voice before.
I turned to look into her eyes,
Bm
but she moved away.
She was standing in the rain.
Trying hard to speak my name.
                      Bm A
                                             G
They say first love never runs dry.
The waiter poured our memories
\mathbf{Bm}
into tiny cups.
We stumbled over
words we longed to hear.
We talked about the dreams we d lost,
Bm
or given up.
When the whistle caught the night.
And shook silence from our lives.
As the last train
                           G
rolled toward the moon.
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Those summer nights. When we were young.
We bragged of things, We d never done.
               G
We were dreamers,
        Α
only dreamers.
And in our haste, to grow too soon,
We left our innocence on Desert Moon.
                                       Α
We were dreamers, only dreamers.
On Desert Moon.
                 D
On Desert Moon.
                 G
On Desert Moon.
           D
Desert Moon.
  Α
D Bm G A
D Bm G A
I still can hear the whisper
of the summer nights.
It echoes in the
                         D
corners of my heart.
The night we stood and
                                  Bm
waited for the desert train.
                                        Α
               G
All the words we meant to say.
                                     Α
All the chances swept away.
           Bm
                                       G
Still remain on the road to undo.
Those summer nights,
when we were young.
We bragged of things
we d never done.
We were dreamers,
only dreamers.
Moments pass,
and time moves on.
But dreams remain
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for just as long,

G

As there s dreamers.

Α

All the dreamers.

G

On Desert Moon.

D

On Desert Moon.

a

On Desert Moon.

D

Desert Moon

Repeat and fade...

- this is my best guess by picking my guitar along with the .mp3 - enjoy! Page Gedney 2/23/2011