Child Of The Moon The Rolling Stones

E A The wind blows rain into my face The sun glows at the end of the highway Child of the moon, rub your rainy eyes Oh, child of the moon A G#m в7 Give me a wide-awake crescent-shaped smile... She shivers, by the light she is hidden She flickers like a lamp lady vision Child of the moon, rub your rainy eyes Child of the moon G#m B7 E Give me a wide-awake crescent-shaped smile... The first car on the foggy road riding The last star for my lady is pining Oh, child of the moon, bid the sun arise Oh, child of the moon A G#m Α G#m Give me a misty day, pearly gray, silver, silky faced в7 G#m Wide-awake crescent-shaped smile...