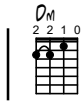


Pull down the moon

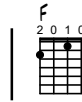
Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

Tempo = 155

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|
|  <p>1b</p> |  |  |  |  |  | |
| | | | | | it's a | |
|  <p>5a</p> | | |  | | | |
| hopeless case, | there's no | | getting her | | but your | |
|  | | |  |  | | |
| fate is sealed, | no for | | getting her | gave her | | |
|  <p>13a</p> | | |  | | | |
| all you had, | nothing's | | reaching her | it's the | | |
|  | | |  |  | | |
| moon she wants, | it's the | | witch in her | | | |
|  <p>21b</p> |  |  |  |  |  | |
| | | | | | when you | |
|  <p>25a</p> | | |  | | | |
| saw her eyes | and the | | night in them | took her | | |
|  | | |  |  | | |
| phantoms in, | never | | fighting them | took her | | |
|  <p>33a</p> | | |  | | | |
| by the hand, | cold | | and careless | led her | | |



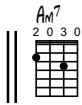
up the



creaky

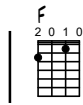


staircase



41b

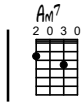
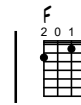
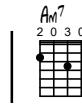
pull



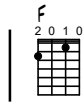
down the



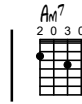
moon



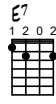
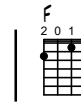
pull



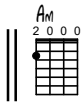
down the



moon

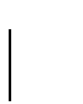


it's a

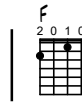


49a

narrow ledge where



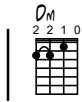
you're balancing looking



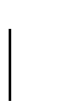
down on her haunted palaces



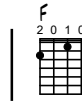
shut your



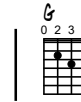
eyes and know she will laugh at you



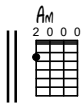
she will



never come close to

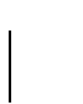


loving you how in

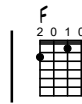


57a

sane it is, there's no pleasing her



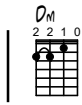
pulling



down the moon would be easier



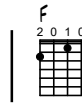
how in



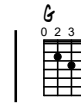
sane it is, such a mystery



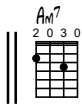
but you



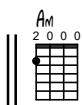
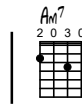
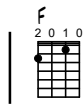
touch the moon, hear it



whispering

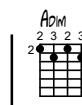


65b

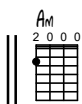
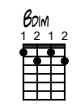


69b

pull

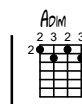


down the

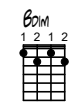


71b

moon



down the





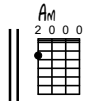
73b
moon



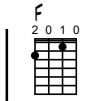
down the



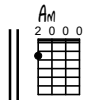
it's the moon she wants



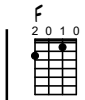
76a



in her



84a



tangled hair stars are shimmering

on the

narrow ledge she is shivering

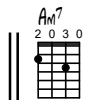
arms a



round the moon, she will laugh with you it's a

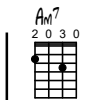
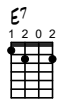
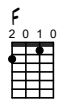
hopeless case, she's in

love with you it's the

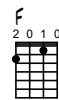


92b

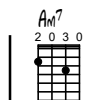
moon she wants



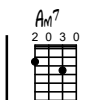
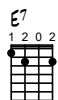
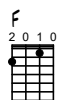
when her



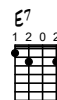
pulling



down the moon



visible



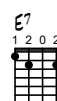
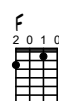
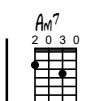
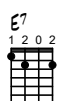
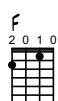
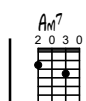
pulling



down the moon



visible



108a