Moderately

E

I know you're some - where out there,
I'm feel - ing like I'm fa - mous,

somewhere far a - way: I want
the talk of the town: They say I've

you back: I want you back:
gone mad: yeah, I've gone mad.
My neighbors think I'm crazy, but they don't understand, you're all
But they don't know what I know, 'cause when the sun goes down, someone's

I had, talking back, you're all, yeah, they're talking back,

At night, when the stars light up my room,

I sit by myself, talking to the
Do you ever hear me calling?
(Ah,)
Oh, oh.

'cause every night I'm talking to the

moon,
still trying to get to you.
in hopes you're on the other side,

talking to me too. Or am I a fool who sits alone,

talking to the moon?

I know you're somewhere out there, somewhere far away.