

The lunatic is on the grass
The lunatic is on the grass
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
Got to keep the loonies on the path
The lunatic is in the hall
The lunatics are in my hall
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
And every day the paper boy brings more
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no (1) upon the hill
And if (2) head explodes (3) (4) forbodings too
I'll see you on the dark (5) of the moon
The lunatic is in my head
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me (6) I'm sane
You lock the door
And throw away the key
Theres someone in my (7) but it's not me.
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear
And if the band you're in (8) playing different tunes
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon



- 1. room
- 2. your
- 3. with
- 4. dark
- 5. side
- 6. till
- 7. head
- 8. starts

Fill in the gaps