

Moonlight Feels Right (Bruce Blackman)

Em7
The wind blew some luck in my direction
Am **Cmaj7**
I caught it in my hands today
Em7
I finally made a tricky French connection
Am **Cmaj7**
You winked and gave me your O.K.
A
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
Ain't nothing like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
The moon'll send you on your way

Chorus:

Cmaj7 **G7**
Moonlight - feels right
Cmaj7 **G7**
Moonlight - feels right

Em7
We'll lay back and observe the constellations
Am **Cmaj7**
And watch the moon smilin' bright
Em7
I'll play the radio on southern stations
Am **Cmaj7**
'Cause southern belles are hell at night
A
You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss
Cmaj7
A Class of seven-four, gold ring
A
The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss
F **G7**
To make the tide rise again

(Chorus)

Em7
We'll see the sun come up on Sunday morning
Am **Cmaj7**
And watch it fade the moon away
Em7
I guess you know I'm giving you a warning
Am **Cmaj7**
'Cause me and moon are itching to play
A
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
The moon'll send you on your way

(Chorus) (2x)

