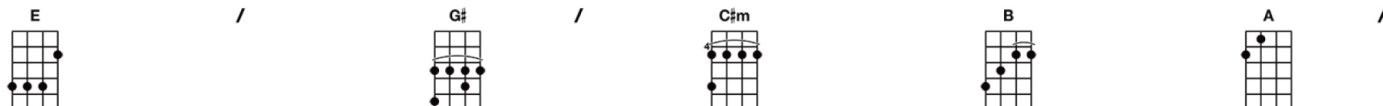
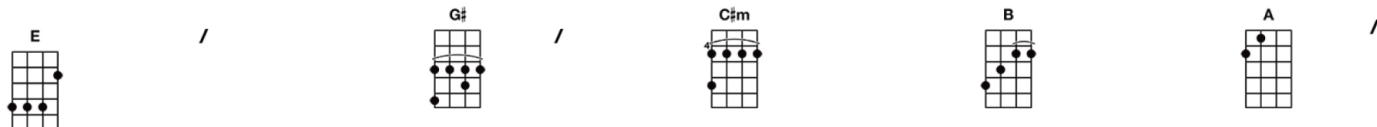


Talking to the Moon - Bruno Mars

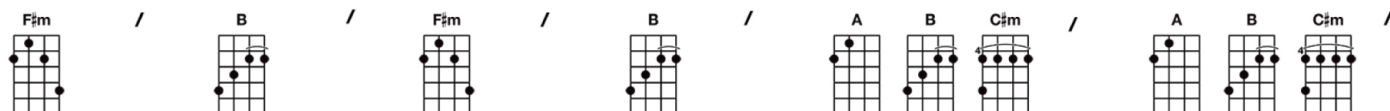
Get more Bartt's Charts at Bartt.net



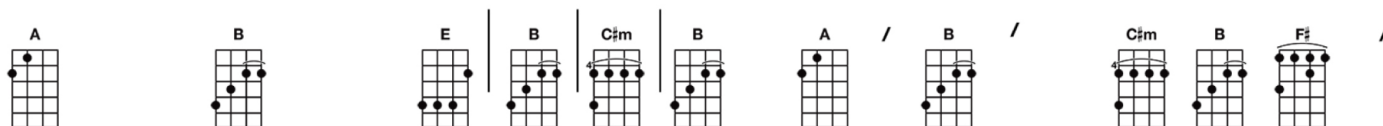
I know you're somewhere out there, somewhere far away. I want you back, I want you back.



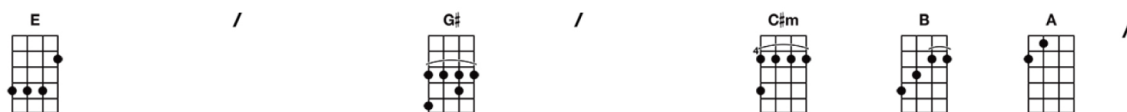
My neighbors think I'm crazy, but they don't understand. You're all I had, you're all I had



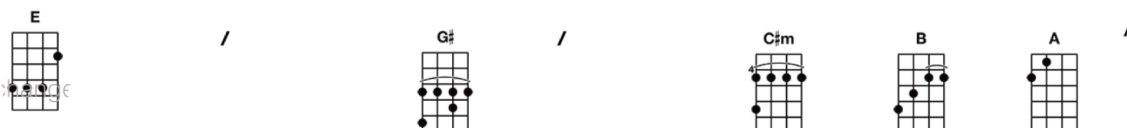
At night when the stars light up my room, I sit by myself, talking to the mo-ooo-oon. Trying to get to yoo-ooo-ouu,



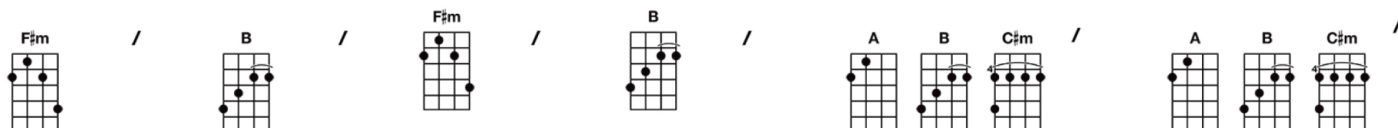
In hopes you're on the other side, talking to me, too. Or am I a fool, who sits alone, talking to the moon? Ohhhh,



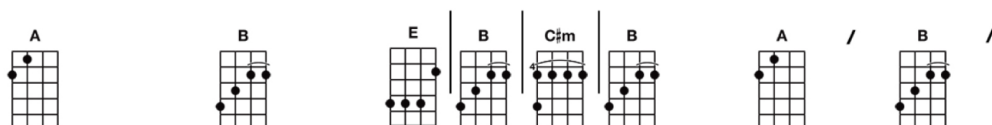
I'm feeling like I'm famous, the talk of the town. They say I've gone mad. Yeah, I've gone mad.



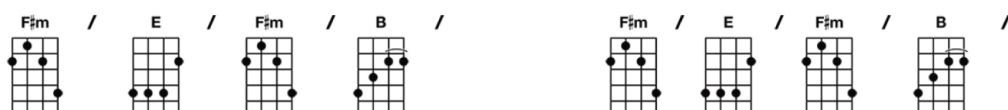
But they don't know what I know, 'cause when the sun goes down, someone's talking back. Yeah, they're talking back, Oh



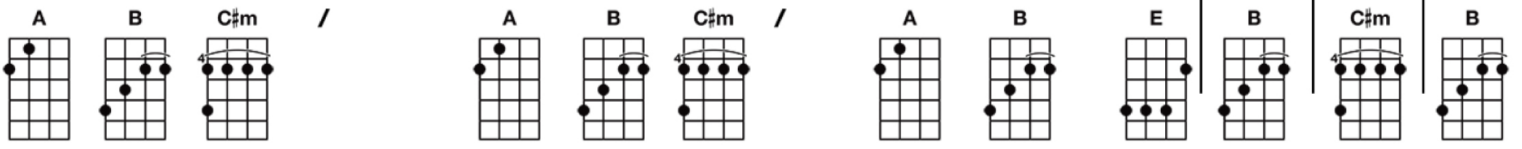
At night when the stars light up my room, I sit by myself, talking to the mo-ooo-oon. Trying to get to yoo-ooo-ouu,



In hopes you're on the other side, talking to me, too. Or am I a fool, who sits alone, talking to the ...



moon. Ahh, Ahh, Ahh, Do you ever hear me calling? Ahh, Ahh. Ahh, Oh 'Cause every night I'm talking to the



Moo-oo-on. Still trying to get to yoo-oo-ou. 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 ...