

Bad moon rising

Creedens Clearwather Reveival.

Intro

1. I see the bad moon a rising.
I see trouble on the way.
I see earthquakes and lightnin.
I see bad times today.

*Dont go around tonight,
Well, its bound to take your life,
Theres a bad moon on the rise.*

2. I hear hurricanes a blowing.
I know the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers over flowing.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Dont go around tonight...

(Solo: vers + omkvæd)

3. Hope you got your things together.
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like were in for nasty weather.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Dont go around tonight...

Dont go around tonight...

$\frac{4}{4}$ [Intro] | :G - - - | D - C - | G - - - | - - - - : |

[Vers] | :G - - - | D - C - | G - - - | - - - - |
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