

# DENT IN THE MOON

Music by Kush Mody, Miles Douglas & Pat Dimitri  
 Lyrics by George Watsky

**CHORUS**

D min7 G min7 B<sup>b</sup>Maj7 A 7(#9) 11fr.

Vocals

Swing out of your shoes \_\_\_\_\_ And if you should lose this time keep on swing - ing and swing - ing and

D min7 G min7 B<sup>b</sup>Maj7 A 7(#9) 11fr.

Vox.

Soon when you con - nect \_\_\_\_\_ With all of your strength look up and you might see a dent in the moon

**VERSE**

D min7 G min7 B<sup>b</sup>Maj7 A 7(#9) 11fr.

Vox.

[RAP] 4x

## DENT IN THE MOON

### Chorus:

Swing, out of your shoes  
And if you should lose this time  
Keep on swinging and swinging and soon  
When you connect  
With all of your strength  
Look up and you might see a dent in the moon

### Verse 1:

Yeah, you see them craters?  
That was cause a kid said there'd be none  
greater  
In ten years Hammering Hank was at the plate  
launching balls into space saying see ya later!  
skinny as a toothpick but he got a nack  
watch him swing a broomstick at a bottlecap  
watch him rinse and repeat til he's on the map  
going from the cheap seats to the autographs  
Papa put a bat in my hand and all he said was  
never ever rock a Dodger hat  
And whether you win or you didn't you gotta  
be getting dirty and we better send your jersey  
to the Laundromat  
it was in the cards  
I knew someday I'd be a big league star  
playing second base for the giants wearing  
number 9  
rocking knee-high socks if I just worked hard

### Verse 2:

We had our 6th grade baseball tryouts on  
the basketball courts so the fastball- had  
hops  
we didn't have a grass field and so coach  
hit us grounders off the asphalt- I dropped  
a lot and so he hit em faster and I took em  
off my ankles yelling that's all you got?  
and when I saw my name on the roster I  
went insane like I was sniffing bath salts, i'm  
not-here to play soft  
I'll go beastmode on a piñata and bite it's  
motherfucking face off  
until it rains candy out of it's neck-hole  
I don't go flexing my pecs, or get swole  
I wasn't the fastest  
And when I moved it kinda looked like I was  
running through molasses - true  
it's silly to give a shit about a game but  
earth is a little ball that's just spinning on its  
axis - too

### Verse 3:

I wasn't cut out for the bigs, guess I been a  
fool  
and middle school was just a bit of cruel  
ridicule  
but when you step into the ranks of the man  
it's like they push you from the high dive to  
a kiddie pool (thanks)  
It's time to ballroom waltz that plank  
We're little minnows in a small shark tank  
You try to swim without getting blood in the  
water, but you're all heart and guts like a  
ballpark frank  
Never an all star  
I had to keep score  
If I were perfect I would quit and join peace  
corp  
I'm not a hero, if I didn't try my doubts eat  
at me like I'm a carcass on the sea floor  
(yeah)  
So say this shit is too corny  
it tastes better to me than, 'ooh poor me'  
I'm just trying to sing a different tune  
and then fit into a world that didn't have  
room for me

Cardboard Castles

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