Rubber-Necking Moon

Words and Music
by CHRIS SMITH.
"He's A Cousin Of Mine"
Writer of "Down Among The Sugar Cane"
"Big Cry-Baby In The Moon"

Way down home in South Carolina
Em - a - line and I were

'li - na
spoon - ing
On a bench beneath a tree
All at once I yelled a loud
Each and every Sunday evening My Emaline and I would
Mister moon won't you oblige me And hide your face behind the

be cloud Ev'rybody was a sleeping,
I don't need your shining light, sir

'Twas a lovely night in June And nobody was a-
Stay up yonder in the skies, I don't care about the

peeping darkness But the man up in the moon
darkness For there's love-light in her eyes

Rubbernecking Moon 3
CHORUS

Rub - ber - neck - ing moon  
Al - ways round where ev - er

I may be  
Id like to know the rea-son why You're al - ways watch-ing

me  
Rub - ber - neck - ing moon  
I'll get ev - en

with you soon  
Cause Em-a-line will soon be mine,  
Rub - ber - neck - ing

moo - oo - oo-oon,  
Rub - ber - neck - ing moon.  
moon.