

ASTRONOMY

BOC, BDS, Metallica

Co-writers: Albert Bouchard, lyrics by Sandy Pearlman

**The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst
Out at you from their hiding place
Like acid and oil on a madman's face
His reason tends to fly away**

**Like lesser birds on the four winds
Like silver scrapes in May
Now the sands become a crust
And most of you have gone away.**

**Come Susy dear, let's take a walk
Just out there upon the beach
I know you'll soon be married
And you want to know where the winds come from**

**Well it's never said at all
On the map that Carrie reads
Behind the clock back there you know
At the four winds bar**

**Hey, hey, hey, hey
Four winds at the four winds bar
Two doors locked and windows barred
One door let to take you in
The other one just mirrors it
Hey, hey, hey, hey**

**In hellish glare and inference
The other one's a duplicate
The queenly flux, eternal light
Or the light that never warms
Or the light that never, never warms
Or the light that never
never warms
never warms, never warms**

**The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst
Out at you from their hiding place
Miss Carrie nurse and Suzy dear
Would find themselves at the four winds bar**

**It's the nexus of the crisis
The origin of storms
Just the place to hopelessly
Encounter time and then came me
Hey, hey, hey, hey**

**Call me Desdenova, eternal light
These gravely digs of mine
Will surely prove a sight
And don't forget my dog, fixed and consequent**

Astronomy...a star

Status: Released on the BÖC's Secret Treaties - Columbia Records 1974
Released on the Metallica Garage Inc - Elektra Records 1998

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