

## Coming Down

### Ball Park Music

There may be a few ooo s and such missing, but it s very repetitive chord-wise, so

I m sure you can work it out

The chefs are in the alleyway throwing down  
Eb Bb  
They re high on PCP when I m around  
Eb Bb  
They don t recall a thing or their favourite meal  
Gm C  
Til they are coming down  
Eb Bb

They smack me in the eyes and take my sight  
Eb Bb  
You cut my world in half, baby - you re my knight  
Eb Bb  
A bag o lazy spine I can take my life  
Gm C  
When I am coming down  
Eb Bb  
When I am coming down  
Eb Bb  
When I am coming down  
Gm C Eb Bb

You amputate my hands and they grow back  
Eb Bb  
There s phantoms to replace the world I had  
Eb Bb  
I m too lazy to invent a brand new MID  
Gm C  
When I am coming down  
Eb Bb

The scenery of saints and stained-glass walls  
Eb Bb  
You get a little badge and you stand tall  
Eb Bb  
You needy been this shit of suburban sprawl  
Gm C  
When you are coming down  
Eb Bb  
Oh you are coming down

Oh you are coming down

So suck the money-**Eb**phonic noise and golden hits **Bb**

They write them in two seconds, it s a piece of piss **Eb** **Bb**

I let a little love slip from my lips

When I am coming down

Yeah I am coming down

Oh I am coming down

**Eb**                      **Bb**  
You've got a soft-spot for hard stuff

**Eb**
**Bb**  
 You've got a soft-spot for hard stuff

**Eb**
**Bb**  
 You've got a soft-spot for hard stuff

**Gm**
**C**  
 You've got a soft-spot for hard stuff

**E♭**
**B♭**  
 And you are coming down

**Eb** **Bb**  
Yeah you are coming down

Oh you are coming down