

Coming Down

Ball Park Music

There may be a few oos 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

They're high on PCP when I'm around

They don't recall a thing or their favourite meal

Til they are coming down

They smack me in the eyes and take my sight

You cut my world in half, baby - you're my knight

A bag of lazy spine I can take my life

When I am coming down

When I am coming down

When I am coming down

You amputate my hands and they grow back

There's phantoms to replace the world I had

I'm too lazy to invent a brand new MID

When I am coming down

The scenery of saints and stained-glass walls

You get a little badge and you stand tall

You needn't been this shit of suburban sprawl

When you are coming down

Oh you are coming down

