Stairwell
Julia Nunes

Intro: **C** – **Em** – **Am** – **F**

   [**C**]   [**Em**]
I m lying here on the floor just like the man on the yellow cone
 [**Am**]   [**F**]
I guess the floor was wet so I m cold and I m all alone
          [**C**]   [**Em**]
 Cause I was running down the stairs I didn t think that I could fall
    [**Am**]   [**F**]
But gravity took over me and I crumpled like a ball

    [**C**]   [**Em**]   [**Am**] ... [**F**]
But if you would pick me up I d be obliged
[**C**]   [**Em**]   [**Am**] ... [**F**]
Dust may often push my hair aside

Well it s later than I thought, and I thought it was pretty late
I guess everyone s asleep, wonder why I m still awake
I could fall asleep right here with my hands under my head
There s a body in this stairwell, call the cops I think she s dead

But if you would pick me up I d be obliged
Dust may often push my hair aside

Well I can t lie, perhaps I didn t trip
I ve been having troubles lately and I got something to admit
See I was standing at the top thinking about the earth
It s been so hard to just keep living so I thought it might be worth it

But if you would pick me up I d be obliged
Dust may often push my hair aside
         [**C**]
Kiss me goodbye.