

Sit Down

Miss Piggy

I'll sing myself to sleep
A song from the darkest hour
Secrets I can't keep
Inside of the day
Swing from high to deep
Extremes of sweet and sour
Hope that God exists
I hope I pray Drawn by the undertow
My life is out of control
I believe this wave will bear my weight
So let it flow Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy Now I'm relieved to hear
That you've been to some far out places
It's hard to carry on
When you feel all alone
Now I've swung back down again
It's worse than it was before
If I hadn't seen such riches
I could live with being poor
Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy Those who feel the breath of sadness
Sit down next to me
Those who find they're touched by madness
Sit down next to me
Those who find themselves ridiculous
Sit down next to me
Love, in fear, in hate, in tears Down
Down Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy Down

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