

Coming Down (ft. Matt Berninger)

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Lift me up 'til, I don't know, how did you put it?
My false romance of obnoxiousness dressed up as innocence in passing
With imitations and sell-outs
In a solitary glance see something better when I know
So many people here Who would offer their middle finger on a promenade in a comedy between idle thumbs
You gave me something to remember, you said
Go it alone, Go it alone
And I've been goin' it alone
All the while Go it alone, Go it alone
And as I reach for the binoculars
You go for the jugular
Didn't anybody see your face
Didn't anybody wonder how you Carry the weight of the world inside your mouth
And I would never try to get away and
I can't think of another reason why
It's the way that it is Just stay right there you know I'm coming down
So you tell me you have news
And then you tell me more bad news
And how'd you put it? Oh my god man, Oh it got me sudden
Still my credit is no good here
Holding plastic chips in an airport pharmacy before a red eye
This song written in a pigsty Dedicated to your smile
Didn't anybody see your face
Didn't anybody wonder how you
Carry the weight of the world inside your mouth And I would never try to get away and
I can't think of another reason why
It's the way that it is
Just stay right there you know I'm coming down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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