

Down in the Depths

[Lisa Stansfield](#)

With a million neon rainbows
Burning below me
And a million blazing taxis
Raising a roar Here I sit, above the town
In my pet palliated gown
Down in the depths
On the ninetieth floor While the crowds in all the nightclubs
Punish the parquet
And the bars are packed with couples
Calling for more I'm deserted and depressed
In my regal eagle mess
Down in the depths
On the ninetieth floor When the only one you wanted wants another
What's the use of swank and cash in a bank galore?
Why, even the janitor's wife
Has a perfectly good love life? And here am I, facing tomorrow
Alone in my sorrow
Down in the depths
On the ninetieth floor When the only one you wanted wants another
What's the use of swank and cash in a bank galore?
Why, even the janitor's wife
Has a perfectly good love life? And here am I, facing tomorrow
Alone in my sorrow
And down in the depths
On the ninetieth floor Down in the depths
On the ninetieth floor
With a million neon rainbows
Burning below me

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