Tumbling Down

Gabrielle

Gee, but it's hard

When one lowers one's guard to the vulturesNow, me I regard it A torturous hardship that smoldersLike a peppermint eaten away Will I fight? Will I swagger, or sway?Tee hee, milady She cries like a baby Scold usSee her tumbling downHeil to the monkey We're having a funky reunionWasted and sunk He can only have Sunday communionHe's got nicotine stains in his eyes He's got nothing to protect but his prideOh smothered a kiss Or be drowned in blissful confusionSee her tumbling down

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