

Falling Down

G.B.H.

Can't take no more of this daily grind
I need some space to unwind
Not enough Carrots to many sticks
But I'm prepared to take the risks I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again
There's no respect where's it all gone
The silent ticking of a smart bomb
Buildings crumble people bleed
They've got us crawling on our knees I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again
Well I'm not the man I used to be
Public enemy number three
It was on the cards you could tell
Now I'm all tooled up and mad as hell I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again
Self defense is not a crime
Victims end up doing time
Retaliation when they threaten
A water pistol is no only weapon I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again

Songwriters

ABRAHALL, COLIN / LOMAS, ROSS / BLYTH, COLIN / PREECE, Published by
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