Going Up

Infant Sorrow

Like water through a drain,
I'm spinning down, down, down
Like the needle in my vein,
You're bringing me down, down, down
Like a dog who's gone insane,
You're putting me down, down, down

And those of you who doubted me,
Are going down, down, down
And the record man who never called,
Can you hear what's going on?

I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
And the world ain't gonna catch me going down

Like the food deep in my belly,
I'm going down, down, down
And for twenty bucks in the alley,
I'm going down, down, down
Like the trail beneath your valley
I'm going down, down, down

For my ma, who's always honored me,
I'm going down, down, down
For my pa, who never wanted me,
Can you feel what's going on?

I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
And the world ain't gonna catch me going down

Oh, won't you please beleive me,
Oh baby don't you leave me
Why wont you say you need me
Please use them breasts to feed me,

I ain't going down

For my ma, who's always honored me,
I'm going down, down, down
For my pa, who never wanted me,
Can you feel what's going on?

I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
I'm coming up
And the world ain't gonna catch me going down

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by SEGEL, JASON / WORKMAN, LYLE DEAN JR.
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/