

Going Down Slow

Misanthrop

Well, I've had my fun if I don't get well no more

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Yeah, my head is spinning and I'm going down slowPlease write to my mother, tell her the shape I'm in

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Tell her to pray for me, forgive me for my sinsDon't send me no doctor, he won't do me no good

Don't send me no doctor, he won't do me no good

I said it's all my fault, did do things I shouldn'tDriftin' and stumblin' like a ship out on the sea

Driftin' and stumblin' like a ship out on the sea

I ain't got nobody to care for me

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