Going Down Slow

Misanthrop

Well, I've had my fun if I don't get well no more
Well, I've had my fun if I don't get well no more
Yeah, my head is spinning and I'm going down slowPlease write to my mother, tell her the shape I'm in
Please write to my mother, tell her the shape I'm in
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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