Coming Down

Shotgun Monday

Welcome back to earth my fine young lucky southern son
How was your trip to outer-space it sure did look like fun
You seem somewhat puzzled like you just can't readjust
You're covered in the battle scars and pitted up with rust
And your mom and dad have missed you and I'm sure your friends agree
There's no substitute for solitude and anonymity
Chorus:
I'm just coming down from this cloud ahead
World was spinning around the voices echo things that she said
I'm just coming down from this starry sky
I'm just glad to be here and most of all I'm thankful I'm alive

I hear the whispers in the crowd from jealous tongues
Shadows from the shameful light my ego's come undone
And your dignity has missed you and I'm sure your soul agrees
This fire sale has cost you your pace and sanity
[Chorus]The path that I must take will lead me to despair
When I'm a million miles away will no one even care
[Chorus]

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