The Nearly Man

The Lightning Seeds

Down here at the bottom
When you're staring at the top
There's a head full of ideas
But I'm only flesh and bloodOn an aiderdown of glory
And a pillow of desire
I'm drifting on an ocean
As the waves wash through my mindSomething haunts us, kicks the stars from our skies
Blows the lights out with a whisper and sighs
If you're down down I'm down down
Well I was nearly me and you were nearly youThe nearly man was nothing, he was never any use
Beaten down by generations, of generations beaten down
There's nothing I can promise that my conscience will allow

Songwriters
IAN BROUDIEPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/