

# Coming Down

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Lift me up 'til, I don't know, how did you put it?  
My false romance of obnoxiousness dressed up as innocence in passing  
With imitations and sell-outs  
In a solitary glance see something better when I know  
So many people here Who would offer their middle finger on a promenade in a comedy between idle thumbs  
You gave me something to remember, you said  
Go it alone, Go it alone  
And I've been goin' it alone  
All the while Go it alone, Go it alone  
And as I reach for the binoculars  
You go for the jugular  
Didn't anybody see your face  
Didn't anybody wonder how you Carry the weight of the world inside your mouth  
And I would never try to get away and  
I can't think of another reason why  
It's the way that it is Just stay right there you know I'm coming down  
So you tell me you have news  
And then you tell me more bad news  
And how'd you put it? Oh my god man, Oh it got me sudden  
Still my credit is no good here  
Holding plastic chips in an airport pharmacy before a red eye  
This song written in a pigsty Dedicated to your smile  
Didn't anybody see your face  
Didn't anybody wonder how you  
Carry the weight of the world inside your mouth And I would never try to get away and  
I can't think of another reason why  
It's the way that it is  
Just stay right there you know I'm coming down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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