Private Man

Powderfinger

I tell you hes a private man In a public circumstance Hes eying off an old door frame Looking for a drastic changeIts such a shame this has to end But things are out of his commandHe has no further truth to tell Now he has absolved himself Hes eying off an old door frame History secures his nameIts such a shame this has to end But things are out of his command Theres no more problems to defend Now he falls so farI tell you hes a private man In a public circumstance Hes eying off an old door frame Looking for a tragic changeIts such a shame this has to end But things are out of his command Theres no more problems to defendWhen he falls so far When you fall so far Now he falls so far When you fall so hard

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