## James, Falling Down

Baby's on the lamb tonight Her skies all full of stars And love's just something that always goes wrong That looks and smokes like Ava Gardner Baby's gonna blow your lights Adjust your back - lit charm And if she deems to touch your heart You can tune into your senses Baby's coming alive to her wild side She can burn down the lie to the dream Baby trades you blow for blow Crowns you like a queen But if you stroke her long enough Baby turns to cream Baby's neptune's in your moon Venus in your third She's in bloom from June through June Says, "love's no noun. love's a reverb" Baby's coming alive to her wild side She can burn down the lie to the dream