

Saga, House Of Cards

Down, down, down, down
You know how it feels
You smoke the best cigars
And drive the fastest cars
You always get your way
Beluga caviar
You thank your lucky stars
You live in Saint Tropez
You don't make idle threats
Collecting on all your debts
You only play to win
You've got the Gucci shoes
But make too many moves
Look at the shape you're in
Like a house of cards in a hurricane, you go

Chorus:

Down, down, down, down
'Till you bottom out
Now you know how it feels
When you hit the ground
You go, down, down, down, down
'Till you bottom out
Now you know how it feels
Your house of cards is falling down
You're down with heads of state
Eat off a silver plate
But only if it shines
You've got them running scared
You strip the market bare
Then watch it take a dive
You left the girl at home
You bought the silicone
Then took her on parade
But now your life's a mess
It took the IRS
To blow it all away
Like a house of cards in a hurricane, you went
Repeat Chorus