

Grant Lee Phillips, Don't Look Down

Word long is the word
Numb is a better word
So haven't you heard

Luke the Drifter and me
Who wrote us a song
Too lonesome to sing

Not on this side of the dial
Not on this short wave

Buster Keaton and I
Danced down on the window seal
Ten stores as high

If one night you take to walking
Way up off the ground
Do yourself a favor
Don't look down

I keep falling back to earth
Just as I am floating high

Luke the Drifter and me
Thumbed us a ride
Down the highway of dreams

Once you're out beyond the city
This old road gets dark
Lose your barrens
And forget where you are

I keep falling back to earth
Just as I am floating high
Very high high high