

Great Expectations, Scott Weiland - Lady, Your R

When your roof it drags me down, tears me down
I've become the painted clown, I'll paint your town
When your roof it tears me down, wears me down, you stare me down

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down
Lady, lady

When today, I thought there were some, but some stole away
I play, I play by your rules, I follow you anyway
When your roof, it tears me down, wears me down, I'll be your clown

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down
Lady, lady

Pitchin and reachin and crawlin and fallin
Pitchin and reachin and crawlin and fallin

Lady, lady