

Jim's Big Ego, Don't Look Down

For your sake I hope there is no afterlife
don't look down, don't look down
So you don't see the mess made of your suicide
don't look down, don't look down

I hope there are no radios where you are
'cause you don't want to hear what's going on
Cancel all your magazine subscriptions...
now

Somewhere Jimmy Morrison's explaining it
and somewhere there's a talk show being born
and somewhere we're already sick to death of it...
yeah

Mom said it was the heroin that did it
newspapers said it was the fame
I say it was the shotgun what's the difference?
there won't be another album...
what a shame

somewhere you got someone reading Hemmingway
and somewhere there's a teenager to frown
and somewhere a boy drags guns out of the river
yeah...

don't look down.