

# 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.