

One Fine Day, Get Down

I'm passing out to the street again
and try to tame the beast inside my head
distant voices now and then
call the greedy angels turning bad

everybody is making fun of me
anybody could be my enemy
yeah if this is the life like I want it to be
let's ride today

get down - the stars fall again
get down - and I just wanna be
get down - back safe in your arms
get down, the stars fall again

everything turns right away
a mocking wiper's calling out my name
every failure of today
found in me the perfect one to blame

everybody is making fun of me
anybody could be my enemy
yeah if this is the life like I want it to be
let's ride today

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