

# Powderfinger, Private Man

I tell you he's a private man  
In a public circumstance  
He's eyeing off an old doorframe  
Looking for a drastic change

It's such a shame this has to end  
But things are out of his command

He has no further truth to tell  
Now he has absolved himself  
He's eyeing off an old doorframe  
History secures his name

It's such a shame this has to end  
But things are out of his command  
There's no more problems to defend  
Now he falls so far

I tell you he's a private man  
In a public circumstance  
He's eyeing off an old doorframe  
Looking for a tragic change

It's such a shame this has to end  
But things are out of his command  
There's no more problems to defend  
When he falls so far  
When you fall so far  
Now he falls so far  
When you fall so hard