

Scott Weiland, Lady, Your Roof Brings Me Down

lady, your roof brings me down
when your roof
it drags me down
drags 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 was sun
but sun stole away
i'd follow you anyway
when your roof
it tears me down
wears me down
i'll be your cown
down down
down down down
down down
lady
lady
pitchin'and reachin'
and poundin' and fallin'
pitchin' and reachin'
and poundin' and fallin'
pitchin' and reachin'
and poundin' and fallin'
pitchin' and reachin'
and poundin' and fallin'
now. . .
lady
lady