

# The Jesus And Mary Chain, Down On Me

Sometimes I can fake a smile  
But still the world looks down on me  
Twenty-five years of growing old  
It just hangs in front of me  
I can't see or understand why  
Pushing up can drag me down  
Take my time in everything  
It breaks me up if I can't sing  
I can't see  
I can't touch  
Sometimes in the summer sunshine  
The sky falls down on me  
Always in the dead of darkdays  
Someone's after me  
Talking fast I'm walking backwards  
And my head is in the trees  
You can hang this heavy feeling  
Hanging down on me