

Tom Waits, Falling Down

I come five hundred miles
Just to see her halo
I come from St. Petersburg
Scarlett and me,
And I opened my eyes
I was blind as could be
When you give a man luck
He must fall in the sea,

And she wants you to steal
and get caught,
For she loves you
For all that you are not,
When you're falling down 3x
Falling down, falling down.

You forget all the roses
Don't come out on Sunday.
She's not gonna choose you
For standing so tall.
Go on take a swig
Of that poison and like it,
Now don't ask for silverware
Don't ask for nothing.
Go on and put your ear to the ground,
You know you'll be hearing that sound,
Falling down, you're falling down.

Going down to see that radio whore
Come swing it on and now
Everyone knew that hotel was a goner.
They took all the windows
And took all the doorknobs
And they hauled it away
In a couple of days.
Now someone asked him,
"Take off your hat."
We are smaller down here
on the ground,
when you're falling down,
Falling down. (repeat)