

Tumbling Down

Cockney Rebel

Gee, but it's hard when one lowers one's guard to the vultures
Now me, I regard it a tortuous hardship that smoulders

Like a peppermint eaten away
Will I fight? Will I swagger or sway?

Hee-hee, my Lady, she cries like a baby to scold us
See her tumbling down, tumbling down

Hail! to the monkey, we're having a funky reunion
Wasted and sunk, he can only have Sunday communion

He got nicotine stains in his eyes
He got nothing to protect but his pride

Oh, smother the kiss or be drowned in blissful confusion
See it tumbling down, tumbling down

Juvenile tale, see the Titanic sail into Brighton
The Hemingway stacatto, the tragic bravado can frighten

To be here, there and everywhere's fine
But do you have to be so swift all the time?
Deliver the dawn to the Moulin Rouge on the horizon
Watch it tumbling down, tumbling down
Tumbling down, tumbling down

Oh dear, look what they've done to the blues, blues, blues
Oh dear, look what they've done to the blues, blues, blues
Oh dear, look what they've done to the blues, blues, blues