

# Don't Let It Get You Down

Miles Kane

I can't bloody well understand it, if you want my honest opinion  
It's got everything  
Clear diction, beautifully spoken  
It's topical, you know, it's up to date

Caught my attention  
I saw your reflection, in  
The backseat of a Chevrolet from  
Hollywood to East LA, I'm  
Windswept and interested  
Righteously seeking a  
A little conversation, baby  
So come a little closer and say

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What did I think? I can't remember  
[?] I'm stuck on heaven  
So far away, the last pretender  
So endless, no way to handle

Soak in the cauldron  
The cold light of morning comes  
I cook it like a potion, baby  
There's too many emotions to me  
Coasting through seas, I  
Can see it's the season for  
Dimming all the lights and closing  
Every little curtain, it's the

Chinese New Year  
And it all becomes clear now that  
A matinée's is about to start and  
I'm gonna play the leading part, so  
Give me attention  
Divine intervention, I'm  
Tired of resolutions, baby  
Only looking for solutions now, so

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