The Screaming Jets

How about a sad song to help me get further down So down like I'm drowning, so down like I'm dying How about a song to pull the rug from under me When I was OK, when I was sane When I found my way, yeah How about a warning when the body's already dowsed And It's ready for burning, to late to learn How about a reunion when everybody's gone away They don't want to see you They don't want to find out that you're doing OK Will you be the first one when things get me down Will you be the first one to bring me around Resurrect my sense of believing Cause' I sure could use the feeling Got to get a handle, got to climb up another rung I'm tired of being down, I don't want to drown I'm gonna walk, gonna walk, like a walking time bomb I don't want to go off, but I will if I'm forced to run Will you be the first one when things get me down Will you be the first one to bring me around Resurrect my sense of believing 'Cause I sure could use the feeling Something in the way I feel, makes me want to run There's something in the way you lead me That stop's my head from making my body go How about a sad song to make me get further down Got to get ahead got to climb another rung Will you be the first one when things get me down Will you be the first one to bring me around Resurrect my sense of healing A Bm 'Cause I sure could use it Will you be the first one when things get me down Will you be the first one to bring me around Resurrect my sense of believing 'Cause I sure could use the feeling