

Going Down

Thea Gilmore

Well heaven knows the way things go
With ticker tape and radios
The good fight was lost long ago
And bravery doesn't live in those
Who're going down
And I'm going down

I had less sense than a harlequin
I changed my clothes and jumped straight in
It was hotter than it should have been
Now with bloody legs and blistered skin
I'm going down
I'm going down
Give me one more heart to break
And I promise I won't make a sound

From sad refrain to sad refrain
I said you'd hear it all again
The lonely call of distant trains
I missed the point but hit the shame going down
And I'm going down
Its been there for the taking
The only journey I'll be making is down

Did you really turn the light off on your way down?
Did you really mark the mirror on your way down?

And ruin comes and ruin stays
And, Jesus Christ, the games it plays
Can't wash the smell off my skin for days
The sex, the blood, the alleyway
Going down
I'm going down
Well I got a little dizzy
Somehow things have turned me around

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