

Like Down on Me

Bob Geldof

She takes her face off
And she puts it in a row
Upon the shelf
It's where she keeps the bottles
Of the essence of herself
She takes them down
And shakes them
When she find herself in deep despair
The the voodoo of the suburbs
Comes around
And fixes up her hair. Yep

Like down on me

She keeps a raven in the hole of her guitar
And when she feeds him then plays a sad song
That would melt the coldest heart
Sometimes she strums the strings with it
And the it bites her fingers
And it sucks the blood from off the strings
Before it disappears again. Yep

Like down on me

5 seconds later
Int the out-of-work elevator
She calls room service for some air
They pump it in, but it's not fair
With bell-boys, bell-hops call 'em what you like to
But they're gasping for a lungful which they feel they have right to
You could tell by the light as it flickered off/on
It was a major-like emergency with all the knobs on
Call a paramedic with a first-aid kit
And a third class barin and for God's sake be quick
And just as everybody starts to hyperventilatin'
The whole thing starts to shake and resume its elevatin'. Yep

Later on that evening
When the snow had fallen
The girls were calling
She slips on her raincoat
Of the finest woven green tarpaulin
She puts a bunch of worms into the hole of her guitar
For the raven if he needs to eat they're going pretty far
And just before she packs it in its plastic case carry
He pokes his battered beak out and drops
The diamond necklace
He'd stolen just the day before from the jar
Which hold her neck and face like a jewelled star
Stop that, she said look at what you've done
But it played a pretty song 'cos it was overcome
By the light of the moon and the way it shone
As it glittered on the E-string whick was highly strung
So they make it, wading through the melting ice
When they got there, it's hot there everybody was nice
She told a stupid joke and she felt like a fool
And they said how's the bird and from its hole it said I'm cool. Yep