

## Spiraling Down

Bob Mould

Spiraling down, spiraling round  
Nobody writes a song about you  
Nobody pays much attention to you  
Spiraling down, spiraling round  
At this point, I don't believe  
Anything you say or do

And you can't share your  
Thoughts with me, in case  
Something goes wrong,  
Or somebody leaves  
And all of this becomes evidence  
In some strange trial in your head

Close, you were never even close to close  
Broken heart, broken soul  
Spinning downward with total control

Fare thee well, my setting sun  
Send my regards, but don't tell anyone  
How far I've fallen, or where I've gone  
Don't get involved, don't tell anyone  
You're alone until you're gone  
Don't get involved, don't tell anyone  
Until you call and say goodbye