

It's Coming Down

Cake

It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's raining outside.
You've nowhere to hide.
She's asking you
Why you think it's funny.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
She's leaving your house.
She had to get out.
She's mad,
And she'll take her mattress with her.

It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.

It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
You lie on the floor.
She's slamming your door.
She's gone,
And she's wearing your red sweater.

It's coming down.
It's coming down.
It's coming down.
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