

# I'm Coming Down

David Usher

Turn the lights out,  
The party is over and the wines all gone,  
Your good friends are headed home,  
Wish I could be there,  
I'm floating,  
Was happy to hear you turned thirty-three,  
You look good, you're so carefree,  
Wish I could be there

But I thought you should know,  
That inside I've grown cold,  
And I fight every day to lose control,  
It's a Saturday,  
I'm coming down

Frustrated,  
Got caught in the rain going to work today,  
Soaked through for the job I hate,  
I wish you could be here,  
I'm choking,  
Swallowed to much of my pride today,  
The words that I just won't say,  
I wish you could be here

But I thought you should know,  
That inside I've grown cold,  
And I fight every day to lose control,  
It's a Saturday,  
I'm coming down

For the first time, I've seen stars at night,  
For the first time, I'm on fire

But I thought you should know,  
That inside I've grown cold,  
And I fight every day to lose control,  
It's a Saturday,  
I am coming down,  
It's a Saturday,  
I'm coming down.