

Downliner

Jesse Malin

That's the way you know the story goes
Between euphoria and the afterglow
I don't believe in what the good book says
I close my eyes and then I go to bed

With funny memories and a broken nose
Lots of baggage and not much clothes
The shrink the gypsy the poet the priest
Everybody wants to be released

And I know time was gonna change us
So slow life would rearrange us

Lately it's alright
Down here with me
People at midnight pretend their free
Maybe it's all gone
I'm holding on

Ooh it ain't so funny after all
Ooh it ain't so funny after all we've been through
Ooh it ain't so funny after all

That's the way you know the story goes
A box of flowers decompose
And you and me you know we don't talk much
It's hard to handle something you can't touch

And I know time was gonna change us

Lately it's alright
Down here with me
People at midnight pretend their free
Maybe it's all gone
I'm holding on

How was I to know
The future's black as coal?
How was I to see if you were still with me?

Downliner
Down to the sea
Downliner
Down here with me
Downliner