

Lady, Your Roof Brings Me Down

Scott Weiland

When your roof It drags me down -Drags me down
I've become the painted clown -I'll paint your town
When your roof It tears me down -Wears me down
You stare me down - Down Down Down Down

Lady

When today I thought there was sun -But sun stole away
I'll play by your rules I'd follow you anyway
When your roof It tears me down -Wears me down
I'll be your clown - Down Down Down Down

Lady

Pitchin' and reachin' and poundin' and fallin'
Now... Lady