

## Fall Down

The Boomtown Rats

Put your head between your knees and breathe real deep  
Let it in  
Let it out  
Until it's over.

I might scribble, I might scrawl  
I might claw at the wall  
I might storm and rage and thunder  
Oh Christ but then later  
In the incinerator  
Something inside seems to fall asunder.

I need to scream every now and again  
Try to understand it's only me  
Not only cripples have a need for crutches  
And if they  
Ever take  
You away  
From me.....I'd

Fall down....fall down and lie still  
Fall down....moving in for the kill  
Fall down....putting several boots in  
Lie helpless  
God help us  
Our heads up  
We'd scream.

Put your head between your knees and breathe real deep  
Let it in  
Let it out  
Until it's over.