

Tailspin

The Jayhawks

Well, they stood prepared as you took the chair
There was no need to satisfy you
I'll be damned though I held your hand
They felt the need to crucify you

You're goin' down, baby baby
You're goin' down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

You're a fragile flower in it's finale hour
With no chance to taste the waters
Judge declared, "You'll get 15 yrs
Join the lonely sons and daughters"

You're going down, baby baby
You're going down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

Smoke and mirrors couldn't hide your tears
Your eyes only betray you
Long trip, you lost your grip
We've all been praying for you

You're going down, baby baby
You're going down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head
You're in a tailspin, baby, running out of your head