

## Wolf Mother

## The Mynabirds

Don't do much these days  
Keep the wolves at bay  
Don't do much to ease the pain

Heaven's hell, I say  
It gets in the way  
If we're never gonna reach the top  
Why would we even try?

Oh we're tumbling down  
We're tumbling down  
Cause your ideal is not mine  
Yes, we're tumbling down  
We're tumbling down  
Tumbling, tumbling

I wanna know  
Who lets the wolves in  
And I can see him tonight  
I wanna know  
That man in sheepskin  
Cause I owe him a fight  
In the valley below  
Oh a red river flows  
It ain't right  
I'm gonna add him below  
To that river of souls  
Tonight