

# I'm Going Down

The Rolling Stones

Hey babe, what more can you tell  
The good lord ring your front door bell  
Though our love go down, don't cry  
Though I saw a man, yes I fell in the ground  
Here we go down now, here we go down  
There's nothing but the powers that be  
I know you fine , I know you're right, I know I  
'Cos you're going down  
Oh you're going down

Oh babe, what's your fairy tale  
The good lord's gonna ring your front door bell...  
Ah...Shake your face, lose your place  
Shoot your mother in law, yeah  
I think I saw her goin' down to  
Paraiso Mexico  
Here we go down now, yeah, when you're down  
There's just nothing but the powers that be  
I know, oh my, I know you're right, I know  
You're going down  
You're going down  
You're going down, huh huh, yes sir  
Yes sir you're going down  
All right it's war  
Fight your love  
Shoot your mother in law  
You got a center floor  
Lay your hips to the left  
Keep you problems at your arm's length  
Spit on the ground, never look around  
Keep on movin'on up, to be pushed around,  
Yeah everybody slow down.