

## New York Mining Disaster 1996

Veruca Salt

I'm going down and I don't when  
I'm coming up again.  
Oh, I'm going down, I said I don't know when  
I'm coming up again.

When did I slip?  
Where did I miss you?  
When did I trip over you?  
And when will I fly over you?

Oh, I'm going down and I don't know when  
I'm coming up again.  
Oh, I'm going down, said I don't know when  
I'm coming up again.

Dark has come.  
I'm not afraid, though.  
I can become anyone.  
And I don't want anyone, no.

Oh, I'm going down and I don't know when  
I'm coming up again.  
Oh, I'm going down, said I don't know when  
I'm coming up again.

There was a love, I shot it down.  
There was a trust, I shot it down.  
There was a life, I shot it down.

Ah-ah