

Upside Looking Down

Walter Becker

Well, you came on like some blazing supernova
With a flame that burned so brightly in the sky
Then you woke up and your long white night was over
And you cursed the world that dared to pass you by

So now you blame the ones who love you for your sorrows
Dealing dirty while you steal the higher ground
But you cheated and you lied and life took you for a ride
Now you're standing on the upside looking down

And O, the hero in disguise
Believing his own alibis
You run so scared, you're standing still
I know you are, I know you will

Be the first to call it quits and run for cover
While your little world is crumbling all around
But you punked out on yourself, you can't blame nobody else
And now that you're standing on the upside looking down

And O, the heartache of the thief
Strung out on his own stash of grief
A line for you, a flake for me
But now it's ancient history

As the sky is turning black and glassing over
As you drift so high above the lights of town
All at once it seems so clear, you can see it all from here
When you're standing on the upside looking down