

Romany Rye, The "Long Way Down"

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I came down the hard way,
With eyes to curse the cruel days
Lips to laugh the whole night, through
I bought a ladder from a friend,
That said that I could fly
Since my thoughts have turned black as midnight
Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom
From cheap ritz and burgundy,
The stale smell of mystery
I think no one here,
Is quite what they seem
The siren sings the sweet songs,
To Judas on the front lawn
While Dianna's in the bathroom,

Getting stoned
Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom
The ghost of Ophellia,
Said "What you'd like I could steal for ya."
But what you need,
you don't cause to think
Now my voice, could never carry
The lips that gave it wings,
But my smile could tell a lie
With no words
Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom
It's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom

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