

Edwin McCain

"Coming Down"

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Welcome back to earth my fine young lucky southern son

How was your trip to outer-space it sure did look like fun

You seem somewhat puzzled like you just can't readjust

You're covered in the battle scars and pitted up with rust

And your mom and dad have missed you and I'm sure your friends agree

There's no substitute for solitude and anonymity

Chorus:

I'm just coming down from this cloud ahead

World was spinning around the voices echo things that she said

I'm just coming down from this starry sky

I'm just glad to be here and most of all I'm thankful I'm alive

I hear the whispers in the crowd from jealous tongues
Shadows from the shameful light my ego's come undone

And your dignity has missed you and I'm sure your soul agrees

This fire sale has cost you your pace and sanity

[Chorus]

The path that I must take will lead me to despair

When I'm a million miles away will no one even care

[Chorus]

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