

## Heatmiser "Don't Look Down"

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Keeping me in the dark  
Behind my back in my back yard  
Shaking my head, stealing my seat  
Keeping quite alone and meek

I don't know if she can resist  
She don't when she sees my kess  
She's got a winning touch, she's preserved in gin  
She draws the line, it's fine this mess I'm in ( ? )

I'm fine  
I'm fine

Don't look down, you don't cast a shadow  
Peter pan with a baseball bat  
You're old fashioned ( ? ) like a good-looking cousin  
Why can't you be like that

Never been dumb, never take any bets  
Pockets bulge, we'd be riddled with debt  
Moving our heads ? ? ? ? ?

We'd be driving ? ? ? ? ?  
So they can't hear you complain  
So they can't hear you complain

Coach bob, the president and god  
Said we're gonna leave you black and blue  
I wouldn't want you to be misled  
No one will recognize you

That's better, you're down on the mat now  
You're concrete and nobody's guess  
Get married and I'd probably hate it  
Why won't you settle for less?

Don't look down, you don't cast a shadow  
Peter pan with a baseball bat  
You're old fashioned ( ? ) like a good-looking cousin  
Why can't you be like that

