

# Jayhawks

## "Tailspin"

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Well, they stood prepared as you took the chair  
There was no need to satisfy you  
I'll be damned though I held your hand  
They felt the need to crucify you

You're goin' down, baby baby  
You're goin' down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head  
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

You're a fragile flower in it's finale hour  
With no chance to taste the waters  
Judge declared, "You'll get 15 yrs  
Join the lonely sons and daughters"

You're going down, baby baby  
You're going down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head  
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

Smoke and mirrors couldn't hide your tears  
Your eyes only betray you  
Long trip, you lost your grip  
We've all been praying for you

You're going down, baby baby  
You're going down, baby baby

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head  
You're in a tailspin, running out of your head

You're in a tailspin, running out of your head  
You're in a tailspin, baby, running out of your head

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