

## John Wesley Harding "Get Back Down"

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I know you think that you are perfect So Fred Astaire, so Joan of Arc I see the light that shines around you And leaves you standing in the dark

'Cause you're in debt up to your eyeballs You've no idea how much things cost You're so high on higher purpose You don't know what you've lost You don't know what you've lost

And you should get back down And you should get back down And you should get back down Well, you should get back down

You get so proud because you're humble You cut off truth from what is true You'll blame your problems on anything Except you

You don't take criticism easy
I see those handfuls of hair
And when some poor fool attempts to
You get up on your high horse, yeah, of course
You get up on your high horse

And you should get back down And you should get back down And you should get back down Well, you should get back down

You say no one can kill a notion
Then watch one bleed to death each day
Say it once and say it with emotion
But watch what you say

'Cause you'll hate something on a Monday
Tuesday you love it out of fear
You're blind by Wednesday with your head in the
clouds
You say, you say "It's Heaven up here"

Weekends, it's Heaven up here

And you should get back down Well, you should get back down Well, you should get back down

You know if Jesus was a rent boy Then God was His pimp The people in power they squeezed him Until He went limp

If the new Messiah called here
First, we'd put Him on hold
We'll get Him a deal and a good looking haircut
We'd make Him look less old
Less good and less old

Tell Him to get back down
Oh, you should get back down
Well, you should get back down

Oh, you should get back down
Oh, you should get back down
Oh, you should get back down
Well, you should get back down

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