

Primary "Tumbling Down"

Visit "[Tumbling Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You take Michael
And I'll make plans
Promise no favours
Or make wicked demands
You come forward
And we take it in stages
If I don't feel welcome
Will we have to trade to places?

The walls,
The walls come tumbling down.
If I cry, I'll cry out loud
The fists we make,
The words we don't intend
The walls,
The walls come tumbling down.
Come tumbling down.

I'll play difficult
And you play martyr
I've never been trouble to anyone
But, you do your best to pretend
Hearing the voices of strangers
Words that can tear me in half
Keep up the face for appearance
Families that fall apart.

The walls,
The walls come tumbling down.
If I cry, I'll cry out loud.
And, the fists we make
And, the words we don't intend.
The walls,
The walls come tumbling down.
Tumbling down
Tumbling down
Tumbling down
Tumbling down

And, if I keep my head up straight
And, if I do my business well
And, if I had my crown again

I'd do things different.

Visit [Primary](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.