

Steve Hackett

"Tumbling Down"

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Gee, but it's hard when one lowers one's guard to the
vultures

Me, I regard it a tortuous hardship that smoulders

Like a peppermint eaten away

(will fight, will i swagger or sway?)

Hee, hee, M'Lady, she cries like a baby to scold us

See her tumbling down, tumbling down

Hail! to the monkey; we're having a funky reunion

Wasted and sunk, he can only have Sunday

communion

He got nicotine stains in his eyes

He got nothing to protect but his pride

Oh! smother ihe kiss or be drownded in blissful

contusion

(replace with)

Oh! smother the kiss or be drownded in blissful

confusion

See it tumbling down, tumbling down

Juvenile tale, (see ihe Titanic sail into Brighton)

The Hemingway stacatto, the tragic bravado can

frighten!

To be here, there and everywhere's fine

But do you have to be so swift all the time?

Deliver the Dawn to the Moulin-Rouge on the Horizon

Watch it tumbling down, tumbling down

(Reirain) Oh! dear, look what they've done to the blues,

blues, blues

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