

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

"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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