

## Stone Roses "Going Down"

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Dawn sings in the garden  
Phone sings in the hall  
This boy's dead from two day's life  
Resurrected by the call

Penny here, we've got to come  
So come on round to me  
There's so much penny lying here  
To touch, taste and tease

Ring a ding ding ding  
I'm going down  
I'm coming round

Penny's place her crummy room  
Her dance set crackles to Jimi's tune  
I don't care I taste amber solaire  
Her neck her thighs her lips her hair

Ring a ding ding ding  
I'm going down  
I'm coming round

All thoughts of sleep desert me  
There is no time, there is no time  
Thirty minutes brings me round  
To her number nine

Yeah, she looks like a painting  
Jackson Pollock's number five  
Come into the forest and taste the trees  
The sun starts shining and I'm hard to please

Ring a ding ding ding  
I'm going down  
I'm coming round

All thoughts of sleep desert me  
There is no time, there is no time  
Thirty minutes brings me round  
To her number nine

To look down on the clouds  
You don't need to fly  
I've never flown in a plane  
I'll live until I die

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