

# M I L C

## "Got Myself A Rope"

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Take a look at what I found -  
It's hope.  
I'm not pretending to be proud,  
It's just that something's  
Pulled me off my feet.  
And never again will I fall for those lies.  
I got myself a rope  
And I'm climbing up to the skies,  
To get a better look at the street,  
Get a better look at the street.  
So I say,  
Come on down, come on down,  
And take one last look.  
Come on down, come on down,  
I think the ground just shook.  
Come on down, come on down,  
And watch the ground where it lays.  
Come on down, come on down,  
The old way's better than the new way.  
Take a look at what I found -  
It's hope.  
After educated madness,  
Mirth and sadness,  
I'm gonna find another use for this rope.  
And never again will I tell all those lies;  
I got myself a rope  
And I'm climbing up to the skies,  
To get a better look at the street.  
Get a better look at the street.  
So I say,  
Come on down, come on down,  
And take one last look.  
Come on down, come on down,  
I think the ground just shook.  
Come on down, come on down,  
And watch the ground where it lays.  
Come on down, come on down,  
The old way's better than the new way.

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