

The Romany Rye "Long Way Down"

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

I came down the hard way,
With eyes to curse the cruel days
Lips to laugh the whole night, through

I bought a ladder from a friend,
That said that I could fly
Since my thoughts have turned black as midnight

Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom

From cheap ritz and burgundy,
The stale smell of mystery
I think no one here,
Is quite what they seem

The siren sings the sweet songs,
To Judas on the front lawn
While Dianna's in the bathroom,
Getting stoned
Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom

The ghost of Ophellia,
Said "What you'd like I could steal for ya."
But what you need,
you don't cause to think

Now my voice, could never carry
The lips that gave it wings,
But my smile could tell a lie
With no words

Cause it's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom

It's a long way down, long way down
Long way down, from the bottom

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

