Pigeon Park "Come Down Slow"

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She goes to sleep and she wakes up dead on the well traveled ground
The other half of her cigarette
Hangin' out her mouth
She wipes the sleep from her eyes
And feels the sun (she whispers)
Darkness has covered me
No I can't see

But when the day turns to night
She powders her nose
The white lines they take her away
But if she loses her grip
It's the end of her rope
So if she come up fast she better
Come down slow

She's comin' down so she closes her eyes
But there's no sleep
Violent light and a restless mind
She starts to scream, she screams
Voices voices let me be
I am soul if my mind is free

But when the day turns to night
She powders her nose
The white lines they take her away
But if she loses her grip
It's the end of her rope
So if she comes up fast she better
Come down slow

Oh you better come down slow

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She powders her nose
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Oh You better come down slow

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