

Paul Kelly

"It's All Downhill From Here"

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Paul Kelly (Mushroom)

I was born in a crowded taxi

Daddy scooped me right up off the floor

And he carried me up the path through the big
swinging doors

I was taught not to speak to strangers

But strangers always seemed to know my name

And they bought and sold my pleasure, my disgust and
my shame

Now I've got debts to pay

I've got scores to settle

Dreams at break of day

Long nights in the saddle

It's all downhill from here

Everyday brings changes in the mirror

Every hand that touches me is kind

When I think of home it sparkles and so brightly shines

But I've got debts to pay

I've got scores to settle

Dreams at break of day

Long nights in the saddle

It's all downhill from here

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