

Clarks, The "Climb Down"

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Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you down
Climb down from your high horse boy
Climb down, climb down

Climb down the world revolves around you
You hold it up but not for me to abuse
I've learned from you to lie and do what I choose
Do as I say just don't do what I do
Climb down when you tell me what's right
Judge the world from your near hindsight
I'll hold my own and my freedom to lose
'Cause what your holding's about to fall on you

Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you down
Climb down from your high horse boy
Climb down, climb down
Climb down

Climb down from the big, blue sky
Everybody wants to get you high
Everybody's gonna know your name
Your getting pretty good at playing the game
Climb down from the weight of the hill
And what a race, man its such a thrill
So sad to hear about your next affair
Never seen a man drown in thin, hot air

Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you down
Climb down from your high horse boy
Climb down, climb down

Everybody, all the people, saw you on the tv show
Everybody, all the children, heard you on the radio
Everybody, come on along just like me.....

Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you down
Climb down from your high horse boy

Or somebody's gonna knock you

Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you down
Climb down from your high horse boy
Or somebody's gonna knock you

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