

Lizzy Thin

"Brought Down Lynott"

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I was seldom sober in nineteen hundred and fifty-four

Hey baby, maybe 'cause my baby had a baby by me

And I was still drinking dry gin

while you cried "No, no more"

And you were lyin' and a-cryin',

and your tears fell dying on the floor

And I'm brought down,

and I don't think I can get up again

Brought down,

my heart is hurt again

You were the fine lady in the early mornings

that always painted her toes

And lookin' towards the east

you'd say hello to the early dawn before they rose

And you were the love lady

that always hung up her finely pressed clothes

And sayin' so long to the western sundown,

you taught me how it grows

And I'm brought down,

and I don't think I can get up again

Brought down,
and you just hurt my heart again

Brought down

Brought down

I'm brought down

Brought down

Brought down

Brought down

Down

I'm brought down,
and I don't think I can get up again

I'm brought down,

I'm hurt, it's bad

[Brought down]

God, it's a shame there's no more Dr. Strangely
Strange {DSS=1960/70's band }

[Brought down]

And I'm Brou.....[Brought down].....ught down

[Brought down]

And there must be more to life than this

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