

Moxy FrÃ¼vous

"Down From Above"

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(Mike)

Your mother made you cry when she told you about the
womb

And how people die

Watching over you when you were young

Smiling when you learned to crawl

You don't know her at all

(All)

It's a dirty job, but they're very suave

Jesus high on wine weeping turpentine

(Mike)

Daddy's voice like an intercom connected to a hidden
room

Where yellow roses bloom

A sacred mountain near Peterborough where clouds
paint a picture so calm

That they swallowed Mom

(All)

It's a dirty job but they're very suave

Jesus high on wine, weeping turpentine

(Mike)

What are they doing in there?

Have they got guns?

Make you run up and down the same hill

And they'll break your will

(Mike)

Was it Christmas or Groundhog Day when your friends
turned to shadows

And they dragged you away

Tell nobody that you've been here, don't breathe a
word that's been said

(whispered) (Now there's a scar)

upon your forehead

(All)

It's a dirty job but they're very suave

Jesus high on wine, weeping turpentine

(Mike)
What are they doing in there?
Have they got guns?
Whether Mount Pinatubo
Or the threat of God's love
There'll always be something that's raining

Down from above.
Down from above.
Down from above.
Down from above...

From the Liner:
(Mike-acoustic guitar, lead vocal; Murray-bass, vocal;
Jean-drums, windchimes, vocal; David-electric guitars,
vocal)

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