

# Don't Look Down

Guillemots

So the king went riding  
On a silver horse  
Quit the throne  
Gone running

For a bit of sugar  
And a bit of salt  
He waged a war  
About nothing

But it's alright  
Yeah, it's alright  
The king is dying  
Come out with me tonight

Take on the world  
Take up your act  
Take out your violence on the sun

You're a speck of dust  
I'm a speck of dust  
One day we'll fall on everyone

Can we try laughing  
Instead of fighting on the phone  
Dancing on our own  
And the King's in the corner saying

Don't look down  
Don't look down  
Don't look down  
Don't look down

I can't walk  
I can't talk  
I'll probably find our home  
like a dog chasing a bone

The sky is laughing  
The sky is laughing  
At me  
At me

So when the devil asks you  
What went wrong  
Just tell the beast  
His kids are in the garden

You can find a million  
Faults in me  
But darling you can't say  
I gave you nothing

It's alright  
Yeah, it's alright  
Oh, you look so good  
Come out with me tonight

Come out with me tonight