Shook my head out of dreams
Reality's calling
The early bird's been up all morning
But I've got no notion of moving from where I am

Though my legs won't move
I feel disabled
I'm on a shelf an article labeled
Waiting for someone to fetch me from lost and found

I'm down No one to hear me calling
I'm down No one to see me falling
I'm down

Had my ways With days of sunshine Life came easy it all fell in line But then again I didn't realise

When you're used to one thing
It's hard to accept another
Like the woman who brought you up
Well she ain't your mother
How do you cope
With a thing like that

I'm down No one to hear me calling
I'm down No one to see me falling
I'm down

I always thought it was my dad who went to war Thought it was my sister who fell off the wall My pseudo-brother Billy emigrated long ago Someone went through pain to have me Someone I should know

I'm down
I'm down

To the folks who brought me up I'm not ungrateful
Kept the secret from me
They thought it was shameful
It hurt me so
To be the last one to know

Maybe someone's out there
Looking for me
Left on their own
Couldn't afford to clothe me
And I I don't even know my real name

I'm down
I'm down
I'm down