

Comedown

The Church

You should decide what you want to believe in
How can I describe what I'm receivin'
It's like the marquee says, "one night at the stage"
You want to live forever but you don't want to age

I just can't help wondering
It's such a waste of time

The life-buoy in the life-boat he was a sailor
You could not describe him, oh the words would just fail you
And Justine laced up tight in her shoes
You're gonna get it whatever you choose

I just can't help wondering
It's such a waste of time

That's the blues man
That's the big town
That's the rebound
That's the comedown

As high as a mountain as fast as a first
Beside a fountain dying of thirst
And then the marquee says, "one night at the stage"
Wait 'til I let this soul out of it's cage

That's a weird trick
That's a bad hit
That's another round
That's the comedown