

Falling Down the Stairs of Your Smile

The New Pornographers

You look just like a starmaker
That is not like a star
And it looked good on paper
That is the cruelest part

So look alive, it's much cheaper
The dead have expensive taste
The lookalikes found their way here
It's you they want to replace

Yeah there's room at the top
Pretty cheap for the view
But the vertigo drop put the skyline askew
Made me trip on a step, then I flew for awhile
Falling down the stairs of your smile
Falling down the stairs of your smile

You look just like a starmaker
That is not like a star
And they look good on paper
Good design takes you far

There were too many dress ups, not enough child's play
Too many stopped clocks, not enough time saved
Too many soapboxes, not enough violins
Too many shipwrecks, not enough sirens

Yeah there's room at the top
Pretty cheap for the view
But the vertigo drop made the skyline askew
Made me trip on a step, wasn't careful enough
Falling down the stairs of your love
Falling down the stairs of your love

(Now, now)
You got what you want, be full
(Now, now)
You got what you want, be full

Yeah, there's room at the top
Pretty cheap for the view
But the vertigo drop made the skyline askew
Made me trip on a step, then I flew for awhile
Falling down the stairs of your smile
Falling down the stairs of your smile
Falling down the stairs of your love
Falling down the stairs of your love

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You got what you want, be full
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You got what you want, be full