

## Going Down

Blitzen Trapper

Your sister better not convince the crowd  
It's loose lips sinking ships tonight  
Loose lips sinking ships tonight  
Are you down, are you down, oh

The scene's so slippery  
Those suckers cut my ripcord as I quit the shoot  
Slippin through my grip I hit the ground  
Make it sound like a rain  
Like the rain  
All the way to a fall  
You can think twice or not at all

This girl's a cluster of right grips  
I think of lipstick burnt 'round fingertips  
Sometimes guitars make her sick  
Going down, going down, oh