

Down To Earth

Corey Smith

A no-good Shepard lost all the sheep,
Yeah, he got drunk and fell asleep
and now they're running through the streets.
Causing a commotion,
Yeah, they're holding up the progress.
Lets carve the boy to pieces
And then serve him to the press.
Yes, yes.

They though he was a rock,
Turned out to be a ragdoll.
When we put him on a pedestal,
We set him up to fall. Now,
hes hanging by a thread,
Were busting at the seams
He got a head full of crazy,
We got a heart full of dreams.

And we talk about love
and its 'Aw, man. Whatever'
You've heard it before,
We're just preaching to the choir.
Time after time, we fumble and falter.
Swear we can change,
But who's got the power?
And it weighs you down, And it weighs me down.
And it weighs you down, And it weighs me down,
Down to Earth.

We've got a constitution,
We the people born to sin.
We need a savior to redeem us
from the flesh were living in.
Yeah, everyone's a hypocrite,
can't practice what we preach, no.
The professor ain't no better
than the ones hes trying to teach.

And we talk about God
and it's 'Aw, man. Whatever'
You've heard it before,
We're just preaching to the choir.
Time after time, we fumble and falter.
Swear we can change,
But who's got the power?
Oh, it weighs you down, Oh, it weighs me down.
Oh, it weighs you down, Oh, it weighs me down,
Down to Earth.

What we do is,
far from what we know we ought to.
Its me, its you.
Yeah, human is human.

Well, the war is never over,
the battles never won, no.
Who could find the light

Under the barrel of a gun?
"Its freedom for the wealthy,
Or justice for the poor."
There lies the ammunition
for this politicians war.

And we talk about peace
and its 'Aw, man. Whatever'
We've heard it before,
Your just preaching to the choir.
Time after time, we fumble and falter.
We swear we can change,
But who's got the power?
And it weighs you down, And it weighs me down.
And it weighs you down, And it weighs me down,
Down to Earth.
Down to Earth.