

## What Goes Up Must Come Down

Ethel Waters

You leave me alone, you don't even phone  
You're carefree as a bird in the sky  
But what goes up must come down  
And, Baby, you've been flying too high  
It's all over town, you're chasing around  
But I'm not gonna sit home and cry  
Remember what goes up must come down  
And, Baby, you've been flying too high  
You ought to get your walkin' papers  
But now it's too late  
Because I know you too well  
When you're through cuttin' capers  
You break down my gate  
To ring my front door bell  
So go have your fling, and don't miss a thing  
I'll see you down to earth by and by  
Remember what goes up must come down  
And, Baby, you've been flying too high