

# Are You Getting This Down?

Jonatha Brooke

[Even before Alzheimer's began claiming my mother, she would mine the daily dialogue for theatre  
"Boolie!" (my nickname) "Are you getting this down? It's good!  
We should make a play out of it!"  
I was getting it down. Every word]

Are you getting this down? Boolie, it's good  
Are you getting this down? Boolie, you should  
'Cause all my pretty promises, and my desperate amends  
Couldn't put me back together again  
Couldn't put me back together again  
But you did, you did

So are you getting this down? These dark and crazy scenes  
Are you getting this down? The laughter in between  
'Cause everything I wanted eluded me each time  
The only thing I ever knew was mine

The only thing I ever knew was mine  
Was your love, your love

And I never had to ask, you know I never would  
I never had to hide, you know I never could with you by my side

Are you getting this down? This blood that's thicker than wine  
Are you getting this down? Boolie, it's time  
'Cause you've never been more beautiful, never so much mine  
I love you so, you saved me, now it's time  
I hope you know, I'll be ok, it's time  
But I'm fine, I'm fine

So are you getting this down? Boolie  
Are you getting this down? Boolie  
Are you getting this down? Boolie

I did, I did