

# Shot Down

Julian Cope

I keep my love in a little brown bag  
Far away from the thrill of the world  
Come live with me upon the shore  
And look for a simple girl

Tell me that you're waiting for  
An all-consuming love  
Let down my soul in misery

You know that we push through  
You know that we were all shot down from heaven above

Keep the "way out" sign as a welcome sign  
It's not rightfully mine but it'll do  
Come sit with me on a battle train  
That's strictly built for you

Tell me you went missing in  
A drunken act of war  
Let me pull down your uniform

You know that if we push through  
You know that we were all shot down from heaven above

Tell me you went missing in  
A drunken act of war  
Let me pull down your uniform  
You know that we were all shot down from heaven above

This old world lies helpless on its side  
My eyes click like fingers where you used to lie  
On my cross I beg and cry a million mouths

Birth quakes and helpless on the floor  
Strained faces press against my window  
Cannons fire and all my children run to you  
Fires and fires all down my spine all down to you  
Turn that 'round and let it fall

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