

## What's Getting You Down, James?

Tom Rosenthal

You ask me for my name  
But not who I am  
What would I like?  
Happiness, no whipped cream, and a purpose

What's getting you down, James?  
What's getting you down?  
I don't know who you are  
But I know your, I know your, I know your name

Get a coffee for the road  
Get a coffee for the train  
Get a coffee real quick before we leave for outer space  
And when we finally reach those pearly gates  
I say hello to God... and he asks me for my name

Solomon steps out for a coffee  
Stayed up all night crying softly  
Rachel needs a little pick me up  
She runs down the road and is hit by luck  
Abbi's a nurse and you won't see her worries  
Liquified inside that coffee

You ask me for my name  
But not how I am  
What would I like?  
Big love, big hugs, sunsets, and a miracle

What's getting you down, James?  
What's getting you down?  
I don't know who you are  
But I know your, I know your, I know your name

Get a coffee for the dead  
Get a coffee for the pain  
Get a coffee real quick before we leave for outer space  
And when we finally reach those funny gates  
I say hello to Rob, and he asks me for my name