

New York Mining Disaster 1996

Veruca Salt

I'm going down and I don't when
I'm coming up again.
Oh, I'm going down, I said I don't know when
I'm coming up again.

When did I slip?
Where did I miss you?
When did I trip over you?
And when will I fly over you?

Oh, I'm going down and I don't know when
I'm coming up again.
Oh, I'm going down, said I don't know when
I'm coming up again.

Dark has come.
I'm not afraid, though.
I can become anyone.
And I don't want anyone, no.

Oh, I'm going down and I don't know when
I'm coming up again.
Oh, I'm going down, said I don't know when
I'm coming up again.

There was a love, I shot it down.
There was a trust, I shot it down.
There was a life, I shot it down.

Ah-ah