Lady, Your Roof Brings Me Down

Scott Weiland

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lady, your roof brings me down
         when your roof
        it drags me down
         drags me down
  i've become the painted clown
       i'll paint your town
         when your roof
         it tears me down
         wears me down
       you stare me down
           down down
        down down down
           down down
              lady
              lady
when today i thought there was sun
       but sun stole away
      i'd follow you anyway
         when your roof
        it tears me down
         wears me down
        i'll be your cown
           down down
        down down down
           down down
              lady
              lady
       pitchin'and reachin'
     and poundin' and fallin'
       pitchin' and reachin'
     and poundin' and fallin'
       pitchin' and reachin'
     and poundin' and fallin'
       pitchin' and reachin'
     and poundin' and fallin'
             now...
              lady
              lady
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