

Pulling You Down

Words & music by

Danielle Bisutti & Dan Weniger (Copyright 2003)

Running on empty
Broken-down and hungry
And every last dime you've spent
No time to stop 'cause in this town
It's either park or next month's rent
But I've got this peculiar notion
It's not as bad as all that
But you made the choice
To give it a voice
And now your failure's become a fact

But you know it's not them
PULLING YOU DOWN
You know it's not them
PULLING YOU DOWN

You're out here on your own
You think you're so alone
There's no where to run to
It's already inside
You just got to keep it alive

you're running from "karma"
You know it's too far
You'd rather die than face regret
No time to feel if it was real
In this town of silhouettes
But I got this peculiar notion
It's not as bad as all that
But you made the choice
To give it a voice
And now your fiction's become a fact

When I'm walking
who will guide me through the night?
Lord, can you hear me now?