Sit Down — James

Intro: C///

I'll sing myself to sleep. A song from the darkest hour Secrets I can't keep. In-side of a day

Swing from high to deep. Ex-tremes of sweet and sour

I hope that God exists. I hope, I pray

Drawn by the undertow, my life is out of con-trol I believe this wave will bear my weight, so let it flow

Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Sit down next to me

Sit down (down, down, do - own), in sympa-thy

Now I'm relieved to hear, that you've been to some far out places

It's hard to carry on, when you feel all a-lone Now I've swung back down again, it's worse than it was be-fore

If I hadn't seen such riches I could live with being poor

Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Sit down next to me

Sit down (down, down, do - own), in sympa-thy

Those who feel the breath of sadness, sit down next to me Those who find they're touched by madness, sit down next to me

Those who find themselves ridiculous, sit down next to me

In love, in fear, in hate, in tears. In love, in fear, in hate, in tears In love, in fear, in hate, in tears. In love, in fear, in hate

Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Sit down next to me Sit down (down, down, do - own), in sympa-thy

Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Oh, sit down. Sit down next to me Sit down (down, down, do - own), in sympa-thy - Down







