**Don't Come On Strong and Run**  
*Nancy McCallion*  
The balloons are all falling away  
You can see them slipping down in the corners like the day  
They’re pulling up the dance floor in the hall  
But wasn’t it a party,  man,  and didn’t we have a ball  
And the ease with which you step right up like sorrow just begun  
Oh please, don’t come on strong and run  
  
The darkness ain’t what scares me ‘bout this place  
It’s all the party favors that are lying about the place  
You paint your hopes and longings on the wall  
You think   · you’ve found your Elvis, then you watch him choke and fall  
But the ease with which you step right up like sorrow just begun  
Oh please, don’t come on strong and run  
  
The streamers in the doorway twist and spin  
‘Til  all their pretty colors have be trampled in the din  
I put down my last pint and bay and call  
I’m not afraid of gambling, I just want some odds that’s all  
Like the ease with which you step right up like sorrow just begun  
Oh please, don’t come on strong and run  
  
  
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