**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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