

Ben Folds, One Down

I woke up and I drove to work
on the wrong side of the road
and what the hell would I do
I must admit, I didn't know
and Andrew came along, ya'll
to add a couple of lines or so
I've got one I finished yesterday
and I've got 3.6 to go

one down and 3.6
tomorrow and I'm out of here
one down and 3.6
tomorrow and I'm out of here

People tell me
Ben, just make up junk
and turn it in
but I never was alright with
turning in a bunch of sh*t
I don't like wasting time
with music that won't make me proud
but now I've found a reason
to sit right down and sh*t some out

one down and 3.6
tomorrow and I'm out of here
one down and 3.6
tomorrow and I'm out of here

I love you more than
any man has loved before
I love you more than
all the stars up in the sky
I think that we should settle down
and live happily forever, after
what do ya think of that?

I'm really not complaining
I realize it's just a job
and I hate hearing belly-aching
rock stars whine and sob
cause I could be bussing tables
I could well be pumping gas
But I get paid much finer
for playing piano and kissing ass
this one I wrote just an hour ago
and 3.6 at last

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