

# Ben Bledsoe, Down

YOUR BAD NEWS  
HIT ME LIKE THE MIDDLE OF A LANDSLIDE  
STUPID ME  
IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE WITH NO RIDE

EVERY SINGLE TIME I LET YOU BACK IN MY LIFE  
YOU'RE OFF AND RUNNING IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT  
HAVE A GOOD TIME, YEAH  
I HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME, GOOD TIME

I'M GOING DOWN  
I'M SLIPPING UNDER  
I'M GOING INSANE  
YOU'VE BLOWN YOUR COVER  
YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
IT MAKES ME WONDER  
WHY WE KEEP HANGIN' 'ROUND  
YOU BRING ME DOWN

I'VE HAD ENOUGH  
I'VE EATEN SEVEN LAYERS OF WHY  
'CAUSE IT'D BE EASY TO LEAVE  
WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE

I SEE THAT YOU'RE TALKIN' BUT YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN' TO SAY  
I STILL HEAR YOU TALKIN' AS I'M WALKIN' AWAY  
HAVE A GOOD TIME, YEAH  
I HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME, GOOD TIME

I'M GOING DOWN  
I'M SLIPPING UNDER  
I'M GOING INSANE  
YOU'VE BLOWN YOUR COVER  
YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
IT MAKES ME WONDER

IF ANYTHING THAT YOU SAID  
WAS REAL OR JUST IN MY HEAD  
WISHFUL THINKING DON'T YOU SEE

I'M GOING DOWN  
I'M SLIPPING UNDER  
I'M GOING INSANE  
YOU'VE BLOWN YOUR COVER  
YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
IT MAKES ME WONDER  
WHY WE KEEP HANGIN' 'ROUND

WE'RE GOING DOWN  
WE'RE SLIPPING UNDER  
WE'RE GOING INSANE  
YOU BLEW YOUR COVER  
YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
IT MAKES US WONDER  
WHY WE KEEP HANGIN' 'ROUND

DOWN