Bobby Caldwell, Down For The Third Time

Left your mark In a distant past But somehow it's all gone now Good things can never last You are down for the third time And you spent your change Memories of your prime Make life seem so strange Through your life You've been well-to-do Times have changed And rearranged Now no one remembers you You are down for the third time And you spent your change Daddy won't mind When you rearrange your life