

# Yeah Yeah Yeahs, Down Boy

no fame  
all there is  
all there was  
on the second lady  
can't take a cent  
take a cut of that  
kind of ran  
I'll stand kind of bent  
kind of pushed  
on that heavy land  
I'll stand for the sake of my friends  
well, I will see him there

Down  
down  
count me down  
down  
down, boy  
down  
count me down  
down, boy  
down, boy  
down, boy  
down

the same  
not begin  
not give up  
in a better way  
again, kept the stain  
off his bed  
not to split them off  
I'll stand for the sake of my friends  
I will see him there  
well, I will see him there

Down  
down  
count me down  
down  
down, boy  
down  
count me down  
down, boy  
down, boy  
down, boy  
down  
down  
count me down  
down  
Down, boy