

## One Down

Ben Folds

I woke up and I drove to work  
On the wrong side of the road  
What the hell would I do  
I must admit I didn't know  
Andrew came along y'all  
To add a couple lines or so  
I got one I finished yesterday  
And I got three-point-six to go

One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm outta here  
One down  
And three-point-six  
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 shit  
Don't like wasting time  
On music that won't make you proud  
But now I've found a reason  
To sit right down and shit some out

One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm outta here  
One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm out of here  
Yeah, yeah...

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 you 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 busing tables  
I could well be pumpin' gas  
Yeah, but I get paid much finer  
For playin' piano and kissin' ass  
This is one I wrote just an hour ago

And three-point-six at last

One down

And three-point-six

Tomorrow

And I'm outta here

One down

And three-point-six

Tomorrow

And I'm out of here

One down

And three-point-six

One down

And three-point-six

Tomorrow

And I'm out of here