Down And Out

Better Luck Next Time

I sit alone with my notepad writing, better yet I'll stare up a t the stars

Look at me; I'm still here trying, while the night moves on and on and on

Getting closer every time, by now you should be mine Guess I'll try again tomorrow, but will you follow me down and

to what we're all about?

It's the way you stare at me when I'm not there

Running in circles, I'm up then I fall Dragging me deeper, I'm gone and never coming back for more

I'm feeling certain if I draw the curtain from behind my eyes, you'll believe

I wrote this song for you to sing along, and if you find it true,

then you'll see if you follow me down and out to what we're all about

It's the way you stare when I'm not there

Now I'm gone and not coming back for more