

Downer

Debbii Dawson

I remember when I was three
Cried to my momma scared that death was out to get me
Up on the counter, she dried my tears
Said, "Don't you worry, when it comes you will be ready"

When things get a bit too heavy
Then I tell myself

Don't be such a downer, Debbii
The world can also be so pretty
I know it can drive you crazy
Try to baby
Save your troubles for another day
Stop and smell the flowers baby
Don't be such a downer, Debbii
Give yourself some time and you'll see everything
It'll be alright

Crossing bridges before I get there
Somehow the sweetest things they always turn to bitter
On a good day I count the hours
The skies are blue but I know soon enough they'll pour

People think I get too heavy
Yeah, they always say

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The world can also be so pretty
I know it can drive you crazy
Try to baby
Save your troubles for another day
Stop and smell the flowers baby
Don't be such a downer, Debbii
Give yourself some time and you'll see everything
It'll be alright

Try to
Try to be alright
Try to
Try to
Try to be alright

Give yourself some time and you'll see everything
(Give yourself some time and you'll see...)
Give yourself some time and you'll see everything
It'll be alright