

Another One Down

Jamestown Revival

I got 17 more
Of this years days
Then another one down
I hope you got yourself a glass to raise

Well times are a changing
Fast as far as I can tell
My cheeks on the floor
Lord I hope somebody rings the bell

Come next year
I'm a find me a paper and a pen
Gonna write down things
That I'm likely never to begin

But I can't lose my edge
I'm afraid that'd be the final blow
So I take it in stride
I think its time I get on up and go

Well come next year
When it comes back around to close
I imagine I'll be talking bout
How fast it always seems to go

I'll turn days in to weeks
In to years, in to decades done
And when I look back
I hope I say its been a hell of a run