

Down To Me

John Conlee

Well, it's down to me
Looks like you've worn out your welcome
Up there in that high-class hell, come down to me
'Cause I'm waitin' here below
And you've found love didn't grow in a rich man's dream
So give it up and come back down to me

Well, I knew you when
You were just a young wild flower
When the taste of wealth and power took you in
But that cinderella world made you wish you were the girl you used to be
So it's up to you to come back down to me

We're birds of a feather
So let me take you back
We belong together
On the sweet side of the track

Come on down to me
Someone up there's thinking of us
Though it took some time, our love was bound to be
'Cause I know just how you feel and if all you want is real security
Then hurry up and come back down to me

Come on down to me