

One More Down

Mandolin Orange

I went out on the town
For just one round
And it seemed one down just won't enough
I have no broken heart, but I know enough to play the part
Here's one more down and that's just the start

For I'm a fool for the finest girl
But she's no fool for me
I try and try to catch her eye
And pray someday that she may see

But time is my answer
Dragging water through the crowd
Eyeing a dancer, dancing on my cloud

I hear tell of that mourning dove
She flies from pine to pine
So I'll take wing, mourn and sing
Until that girl for me is mine

So I lay down with circles in my head
And dream a dream I never had
I was climbing down a mountain into a deep, dark hole
And in that dream, it didn't seem all that bad