

# I've Been Down Too Long

Sylvia

Well, I've worn out my welcome  
And worn out most everyone's shoulder  
With this heart ache of mine  
That tonight is another year older

I'm crying the same ol song  
Oh, I've been down to long

When there might be an angel outside my door  
With a heart I can call my own  
There might be a diamond that I've held before  
But discarded like some old stone  
Boy, I'd better get on out and grab me a little  
Right now before it's gone  
Hey, I've been down too long

Yes, I've done everything that you do  
Everytime that blues hit you  
And I've followed them all the way down  
And I know where that gets you

Oh no, and we're all alone  
Oh, I've been down to long

When there might be an angel outside my door  
With a heart I can call my own  
There might be a diamond that I've held before  
But discarded like some old stone  
Boy, I'd better get on out and grab me a little  
Right now before it's gone  
Hey, I've been down too long

I've been down too long  
Carrying on long enough  
But now I think it's high time  
I set my mind  
To working my way back up

When there might be an angel outside my door  
With a heart I can call my own  
There might be a diamond that I've held before  
But discarded like some old stone  
Boy, I'd better get on out and grab me a little  
Right now before it's gone  
Hey, I've been down too long  
Hey, I've been down too long