

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