

# Down with Another One

William Fitzsimmons

And words won't work  
They only bring you down  
You never hear the sound  
They only make it worse  
I did my best for you  
You never let me through

Down with another one  
Down with another one

And for four years  
I watched you turn away  
But now it seems cliché  
That maybe you were young  
I should've let you pass  
You found your greener grass  
So I will let you go  
But I have love here still  
Though you have had your fill  
I don't know where to go  
You were my only one  
I thought we'd see the sun

Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one  
Down with another one