

Down Boy

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

No fame
All there is, all there was
On the second lady
Can't take a cent
Take a cut
Of that kind of rent
I'll stand kind of pushed
Kind of bent, on this heavy land
I'll stand for the sake
Of my friend, I will see him there

Down
Down
Count me down
Down
Down boy, down
Count me down
Down boy
Down boy
Down boy
Down

The same
Not begin
Not give up
In a better way
Again, wash the stains
Off his bed
Not to split 'em up
I'll stand
For the sake
Of my friend
I will see him there
Well, I will see him there

Down
Down
Count me down
Down
Down boy
Down
Count me down
Down boy
Down boy
Down boy
Down

Down
Count me down
Down
Down boy