

Going Down

Nottaway

One lost his way in the fame
The other one with his heart
The last one wasn't that simple
Yeah, You could tell right from the start
 He had attitude like the Devil
 Lips that speak the truth
 He had the soul of an angel
 He could see it in her, too
 He could see it in her, too
 Well, She ain't no Cinderella
 And he ain't no flashy king
 But if she keeps on treating him right
 He's going to make that mockingbird sing
 But if she treats him bad
 He's going to send her on her way
 Making her pay for all his troubles
 'til her dying day
 'til her dying day
 She's going down
 She's going down
 She's going down
 I'll send her on her way
 She's going down

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