

# Going Down

## Jaga Jazzist

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  
  
She's going down  
She's going down  
I'll send her on her way  
She's going down  
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She's going down  
I'll send her on her way  
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