

# One Down

## J Minus

I got up and I drove to work  
On the wrong side of the road  
What the hell would I do  
I must admit I didn't know  
Andrea came along y'all  
To add a couple lines or so  
I got one I finished yesterday  
And I got three-point-six to go One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm outta here  
One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm out of here People tell me  
Ben, just make up junk  
And turn it in  
But I never was alright with turning in  
A bunch of shit  
Don't like wasting time  
On music that won't make you proud  
But now I've found a reason  
To sit right down and shit some out One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm outta here  
One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm out of here Yeah, yeah  
I love you more than  
Any man has loved before I  
Love you more than  
All the stars up in the sky  
I think that we should  
Settle down and  
Live happily forever  
After What do you think of that?  
I'm really not complaining

I realize it's just a job  
And I hate hearing belly-aching rockstars  
Whine and sob  
'Cause I could be bussing tables  
I could well be pumpin' gas  
Yeah, but I get paid much finer  
For playin' piano and kissin' ass And it's one-point-six  
Yesterday  
And three-point-six  
The last One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm outta here  
One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm out of here One down  
And three-point-six  
One down  
And three-point-six  
Tomorrow  
And I'm out of here

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