Going Down

Wolf Mail

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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