

What A Letdown

Barenaked Ladies

Even if I let this settle
It'll lead to a little fight
Even when I get to meddlin'
I need to remain polite I could cut across this field
But it hits pretty close to home
Maybe, if I jiggle it a little
It'll open up on it's own Oh well, what a letdown
Oh well, what a letdown Never has a stranger had a better
Taste of another town
Just time for a cowboy breakfast
That's a leak and a look around Looks like the land of plenty
There will be plenty there to do
That might have been funny at twenty
But I just turned thirty two Oh well, what a letdown
Oh well, what a letdown
Oh well, what a letdown
Oh well, what a letdown Let down your guard
Moving forward
Finally, four words
What a let down, what a letdown Even if I let this settle
It'll lead to a little fight
Even when I get to meddlin'
I need to remember to remain polite I could cut across this field
But it hits pretty close to home
Maybe, if I jiggle it a little
It'll open up on it's own Oh well, what a letdown
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What a letdown

Songwriters

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