

## Down Boy

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

No fame  
All there is, all there was  
On the second lady  
Can't take a cent  
Take a cut  
Of that kind of rent  
I'll stand kind of pushed  
Kind of bent, on this heavy land  
I'll stand for the sake  
Of my friend, I will see him there

Down  
Down  
Count me down  
Down  
Down boy, down  
Count me down  
Down boy  
Down boy  
Down boy  
Down

The same  
Not begin  
Not give up  
In a better way  
Again, wash the stains  
Off his bed  
Not to split 'em up  
I'll stand  
For the sake  
Of my friend  
I will see him there  
Well, I will see him there

Down  
Down  
Count me down  
Down  
Down boy  
Down  
Count me down  
Down boy  
Down boy  
Down boy  
Down

Down  
Count me down  
Down  
Down boy