

## **The Unseen Guest "One Down"**

Visit "[One Down](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He had a book of letters with his name on  
From all of the friends he had met  
He showed it to me like a Master's degree  
From a school not invented yet.

I took the look in his eyes  
For the faraway stare of the wise  
Didn't see that empty bottle  
Didn't notice that open fly

Chorus:

So I followed his lead  
One Down,  
Two Down,  
Like walking in your sleep  
Three Down,  
Four Down,  
Any day of the week.  
His legs were no longer his own  
They threw him down on the grass  
Don't let her know you saw me  
Was the first thing that he asked

Turned on my heel to leave  
Told her I wasn't well  
And I followed myself through the workaday streets  
Like a servant called by a bell.

Chorus

One down ÆfÂ,Ã,Â©2004 Declan Murray / Amith  
Narayan

Visit [The Unseen Guest](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.