

# Labelship Down

Josh Ritter

Here we go a-one, two  
A-one, two, three

We heard it over the wires  
That everybody here was fine  
But we never even really felt hired  
So we felt bad, but not that bad

We just pressed the chord  
And started singin' like we'd sung before  
We got enough snow who needs more  
Of what we never really had

As the label when down in flames  
Red ink and legal claims  
We kept singin' for the same  
Reasons that we sung before