

# At The Bottom

## James Cheetham

Wait, I watched you throw out your bouquet  
Now I think about you everyday  
I'm alone now in my bedAnd there's a lake, and at the bottom you'll find all my friends  
They don't swim 'cause they're all dead  
We never are what we intend or invent'Cause I made little lies, and then I pulled them apart  
Think something dark's living down in my heart  
And if I wanted to die before I got old  
I should've started some years ago digging that holeWell, I'll carry this box to the proper place  
And when I lower it down, I let you fade away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)Well, I'd serve you drugs on a silver plate  
If I thought it would help you get away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)A deer that a hunter shot in the heart  
Some dogs that got hit by cars  
All came to spill their gutsAnd we spoke about the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
And which psalms we had loved the most  
And then we all turned to dirt and dustSome men die under the mountain  
Just looking for gold  
Some die looking for a hand to holdWell, I'll carry this box to its proper place  
And when I lower it down, I let you fade away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)Well, I'd serve you drugs on a silver plate  
If I thought it would help you get away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)I stole bricks from the dam almost every day  
Now I'm drowning in the flood I made  
Well, explain myself to me on the other side  
I'll watch from Heaven when I dieWell, I'll carry this box to the proper place  
And when I lower it down, I let you fade away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)Well, I'd serve you drugs on a silver plate  
If I thought it would help you get away  
I hope that you would do this for me  
(I hope that you would do this for me)