

# Divers Do It Deeper

David Allan Coe

It was too cold to stay in the north and L.A.  
Seemed the most likely place I could be  
Those Malibu nights and those Hollywood lights  
Were blinding me I longed for a lover to help me discover  
The key that would unlock love's door  
While diving the reefs, Lord, she changed my beliefs  
As we made love on the ocean's floor And she whispered, "Divers do it deeper  
Jockeys do it shorter  
Brick layers always make it  
Just a little bit stronger Sailors do it wetter  
Soldiers do it better  
But cowboys stay in the saddle  
Just a little bit longer" I moved from L.A. for a good job with pay  
Riding range for the Double Bar Jay  
Till the rodeo came in I put in my name  
For the bull riding contest that day The judges were watching but they never noticed  
The girl standing close to my chute  
She'd picked me to win, I could tell by her grin  
As she reached out and platted my boot And she said, "Divers do it deeper  
Pilots do it higher  
Bricklayers always make it  
Just a little bit stronger Doctors do it cleaner  
Bikers do it meaner  
Cowboys stay in the saddle  
Just a little bit longer" Divers do it deeper  
Jockeys do it shorter  
Brick layers always make it  
Just a little bit stronger, stronger Sailors do it wetter  
Soldiers do it better  
But cowboys stay in the saddle  
Just a little bit longer

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