

Make Me Down

Josh Ritter

A little rest for a spell
A little water from your well
A little shade from the shade of your door
That is all that I need
And I believe those might be
The truest words that I've ever said before

Hey make me down a pallet on your floor
Hey make me down a pallet on your floor
Just let me roll out my bed at the foot of your bed
And although I am hoping for more
That is all that I need
And I believe those might be
The truest words that I've ever said before

Hey make me down a pallet on your floor
Hey make me down a pallet on your floor
Somebody came and picked you up in a champagne limousine
And tried to buy your love with stuff that he found in a magazine
Remember us running through the stubble fields
That was just before the fold
Remember how loud that thunder was, how soft that bed of straw
How soft that bed of straw
And I want you and that's all

I know that the big city lights
Are the kind that you like
And you dream of Detroit and New York
But just roll out my bed at the foot of your bed
And you'll know just what I'm dreaming for

That you'll make me down a pallet on your floor
That you make me down a pallet on your floor
Hey make me down
Make me down
Make me down
Make me down
Make me down a pallet on your floor

Hey make me down a pallet on your floor

Make me down
Make me down
Make me down
Make me down a pallet on your floor

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