

Down Here

Turnpike Troubadours

Hey there buddy why the old long face?
Get to lookin' like you lost the race
Get to lookin' like you didn't place at all Well I heard you been runnin' with a wilder cast
Playin' hard and livin' fast
And for a while you had a blast
You were feelin' ten feet tall Chorus
You're gonna be alright
You'll be fine
You can have a nickel out of my last dime
The moon is bright
And you're alright down here Your intentions good and well
Pave a little on the road to hell
Flew a little high and fell
You were smilin' all the while
Well you tried so bad just to be good
Hold your cards and you knock on wood
A little hotter than anyone should
But hey that's just your style Chorus Ah you shot the moon and you wound up set
Ain't I taught you how to hedge a bet
Hate to say it but it's what you get, a right hook to the jaw
We all still think you're great
I'm gonna have to shoot you straight
You go to fishin' or you cut some bait, take a hammer to the wall Chorus Don't go wastin' too much time down
here

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