

# Down On The Bottom

[Tracy Byrd](#)

I can't say looking back right now just where our love went wrong  
But the hard cold fact is she's not here she's gone  
Made me a promise she'd be true till the rivers all ran dry  
The rivers still runnin' but she's long said goodbye That's why I'm down on the bottom  
Where the Moccasin's King and the big tall Cypress grow  
Seems the only place that a country boy can find some peace of mind  
And get back up, is on the bottom Got friends in the world outside but none quite like ol' Cajun Joe  
He lives down a slough where the river used to flow  
Worked real hard most of his life till the pushin' came to shove  
Gave it all he had but he just couldn't rise above That's why he's down on the bottom  
Where the alligator swims and the old grey moss hangs low  
Seems the only place that a country boy can find some piece of mind  
And get back up, is on the bottom I can get back up here on the bottom  
On the Natchez river bottom

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