

Bottomless Well

Bobby Bare

They say there he sits in his big white wicker rocker
 Eatin' candy coated cashews sippin' orange lemonade
 While a sweet young thing fans the flies from off his eyebrows
 He's dozin' in the green catalpa shade
 Lord they say that Jesse Langtree's got it made
 A little bit south of the Okechobee there's a story that the swamp
 folks tell
 About a mean old man named Jesse Langtree
 And a sweet young maid and a bottomless well
 That water's cold but that don't matter how deep it is no one can tell
 Just drop a stone you'll never hear it splatter
 It just falls down down forever in the bottomless well
 Through fifteen miles of snakes and gators
 With the raging fever and the trembling chills
 I wandered lost through the Okechobee
 And there I seen 'em sittin' there by the bottomless well
 Yeah now there he sits...
 (Oh let's hear it for Jesse now hey Jesse)
 I asked her for a drink of water and as Jesse slept me and her we talked
 a spell
 She said that she was his wife and daughter Lord Lord
 But his heart was cold cold and dark as the bottomless well
 And as he slept I bent to kiss her I heard a loud and jealous yell
 Felt my head explode in darkness two big hairy arms picked me up
 And dragged me to the bottomless well
 I woke up in fear and trembling I was staring down into the jaws of hell
 As he held me high above his shoulders
 A gonna throw me down down down to the bottomless well
 Now here I sit in Jesse's big white wicker rocker
 Eatin' his candy coated cashews sippin' his orange lemonade
 While that sweet young thing fans the flies from off my eyebrows
 I'm dozin' in the green catalpa shade
 Enjoying things that Jesse Langtree made oh God bless you Jesse
 Now some folks say that sweet thing pushed him but I was there and I'd swear he fell
 But it ain't murder cause he ain't dead cause he's still a fallin'
 Goin' down down forever in the bottomless well
 Goin' down down down down down down bye Jesse

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