Not Down This Low

Jeff Cowell

Down in the gutter where I found my true love
Just a bottle of whiskey and some blue moon dust
Boots are rattlin across my own front door
I hear a lady cryin out there she says, not down this low

Not down this low
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Not down this low

Silver people walk on by, changes sometimes around
There can't be a begging or at least not out loud
I got a family I had to leave, away up North
I hope they think that I am dead but not down this low

Not down this low
Not down this low
Not down this low
Not down this low

Seems like I haven't added for such a very long time
But only then about them years well I have to say now
I've gotta drink to father people's smile to remember where I've been
Shooting stars they're up high
Not down this low

Lyrics Submitted by Captain Yakman

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