

# 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  
Not down this low  
Not down this low  
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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