

# Three Steps Down (feat. Teddy Thompson)

[Rosanne Cash](#)

Three steps down below the city streets  
In our private room, the color all runs out  
An' not a sound, the smoke curls in the air  
And I can feel a sliding peace, come over me tonight  
Dead or dancin', 'cross the room  
The candles burn and shadows loom  
I hide below it all or heaven's underground  
The clouds are fallin' at our feet  
Three steps down below the street  
So comin' down, it's like water after wine  
Oh, comin' down a long hard line  
And I know better's gettin' harder all the time  
From three steps down, from three steps down  
Dead or dancin', 'cross the room  
The candles burn and shadows loom  
I hide below it all or heaven's underground  
The clouds are fallin' at our feet  
Three steps down below the street

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