

Down Here

Turnpike Troubadours

Hey there buddy, why the old long face.
Get to lookin like you lost the race.
Get to lookin like you didn't place at all.
Well I heard to be runnin with a wilder cast.
Playin hard and livin fast.

For a while you had a blast, you were feeling 10 feet tall.
You're gonna be alright, you can have a nickel outta my last dime.
The moon is bright and you're alright down here.

()

Your intentions good and well, pave a little on the road to hell.
Flew a little high and fell, you were smilin all the while.
Well you tried so bad just to be good, hold your cards and you knock on wood.
A little harder than anyone should, but hey that's just your style.
Your gonna be alright, you'll be fine.

You can have a nickel outta my last dime, the moon is bright and you're alright down here.

(Bridge)

Awe you shot the moon and you wound up set,
Ain't I taught you how to hedge a bet.
Hate to say it but it's what you get, right hooked through the jaw.
We all still think you're great, I'm gonna have to shoot you straight.
You go to fishin or you cut some bait, take a hammer to the wall.
You'll be alright, you'll be fine.
You can have a nickel outta my last dime.
The moon is bright and your alright down here.
Your gonne be alright, you'll be fine.
You can have a nickel outta my last dime.
Don't go waistin too much time down here.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>