

Looking At the World from the Bottom of a Well

Mike Doughty

That Cuban girl
That brought me low
She had that skin so fine and red lips
Roselike now
Her mouth was wide
And sweet as well
And now relentless hours of
Dreaming up her smell, and I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
Lonely
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
beat it.
Lonely
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
beat it. Oh all the days
That I have run
I sought to lose that cloud that's blacking out the sun
My train will come
Some one day soon
And when it comes I'll ride it bound from night to noon.
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well Aimless days,
Uncool ways
Of decahctecting
Painless phase,
Blacked out thoughts
You be rejecting. Lonely
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
beat it.
Lonely

And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to We'll let's get down to business now
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well
I feel
as if I'm looking at the world from the bottom of a well Lonely
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
And the only way to beat it is to bat it down
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beat it.
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