

## 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 you've been runnin' with a wilder cast  
Playin' hard and livin' fast  
And for a while you had a blast, you were feeling 10 feet tall

You're 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

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

You're 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

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 to 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 you're alright down here

You gonna be alright, you'll be fine  
You can have a nickel outta my last dime  
Don't go wastin' too much time down here