

The Bottom

Aaron Lewis

Elevator, operator
Looks at me and smiles that weary smile
I'm sure my looks could easily deceive
The very wisest of them all
And he says,
"Are you goin' to the penthouse
Or the condo that lies just beyond
The chapel door?"
I smile back and softly tell him, "No,
I'm headed to the bottom"

I'm goin' all the way down
To the bottom
So turn the music up real high
And let the sweetest Bénédictine liqueur flow
No need to worry
About tomorrow, 'cause you're not there
I'm goin' all the way down
To the bottom

Rainy streets and wet memories
Have found a place inside to pass the time
And Pete serves up my whiskey cold
And I drink it, and pray the picture fades
Dressed in black, you turned your back
And broke a heart that loved and loved you so
Oh I loved you so
The bells rang on the day we died
And I headed straight to the bottom

I'm goin' all the way down
To the bottom
So turn the music up real high
And let the sweetest Bénédictine liqueur flow
There's no need to worry
About tomorrow, 'cause you're not there
I'm goin' all the way down
To the bottom
I'm goin' all the way down
All the way down
All the way down
To the bottom