

# Down in the Hole

James Taylor

Watch your head on that root  
Got to let your eyes adjust  
I'm sorry about your suit  
Can't do nothing about the dust  
Welcome down underground  
Hunker down a spell  
Gets to feel like home to me  
Though I know it looks like hell

Down in the hole  
Lord, it's deep and the sides are steep  
And the nights are long and cold  
Down in the hole  
Light and love and the world above  
Mean nothing to the mole

(Don't mean nothing to the mole)  
Never gets real hot down here  
Fifty five degrees  
It's always a little bit damp, I fear  
But I've never seem to freeze  
Mushrooms and earthworms  
Fancy stuff to eat  
A world of quiet comtemplation (Oh, yes)  
Just below the street

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I'm in a hole  
Since I lost my baby  
Living in a hole  
Since I lost my girl

Would you play in the moonlight  
Woul you dance in the dirt  
Come home way past daybreak  
Cockleburs all stuck in your shirt  
Come back home to twilight  
Come back home to me  
Subterranean river you are  
Meets the molten sea

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