

Down Low

Town Mountain

When you see me out tonight tearing up the promenade
People stop and step aside so I can move along
Is it just because they're friendly or the fact that I am gone
Stepping over lines of the paths they travel on?

Living on the high side
Better keep it on the low down
Get to feeling just right
Think I'll have to go and sit down

Do you reckon that they notice?
Do you think that they believe?
I've been gettin' into meanness on the dark end of the street
Do my eyes tell my condition?
Does my breath show where I've been?
Am I talking any louder than the comp'ny that I'm in

Living on the high side
Better keep it on the low down
Get to feeling just right
Think I'll have to go and sit down

Sweating like a preacher in the presence of the Lord
Shaking like a leaf in the middle of a storm
Jawin' my bone trying to make you see
I wouldn't much fret if my friends were all here
But there's people in the corner and they're starting to stare
Having a ball poking fun at me

Living on the high side
Keep it on the low down
Get to feeling just right
Think I'll have to go and sit down

Living on the high side
Straighten up and try to act right
Keep it on the low down