

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