

J.J. Cale, Right Down Here

(J.J. Cale)

My woman, my woman, you know she cryin'
She keeps me hanging on a bottle of wine
She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law
She puts me right down here
She keeps me right down here
She holds me right down here
Lord, I talk and talk about her, can't get her off my mind
Cannot live without her, she keeps me on this wine
She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law
She puts me right down here
She holds me right down here
She keeps me right down here
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Cannot live without her, she keeps me on that wine
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