Bobby Pinson, Way Down

(Bobby Pinson/Jeremy Spillman)

Way down at the bottom of the river
There's a locket with a picture of me
She drowned what I thought was forever
She locked up our love and lost the key
A friend of mine heard from a friend of hers
She was workin' on last name number three
There was a time I'd have relished those words
But I'm not where I used to be

Way down
Weighted down at the bottom
I almost drown in a shallow dream
A light shined down and life was waiting at the top when
I let go of the past that was draggin me

Way down an Oklahoma highway
There's a cafe where they'll remember me
I broke down by a payphone in the hallway
Put my fist through a drywall sheet
I hit a wall trying to find some kinda way
To find some peace
Buried it all when I dug a grave for all the
Pain that was pulling me

Way down
Weighted down at the bottom
I almost drown in a shallow dream
A light shined down and life was waiting at the top when
I let go of the past that was dragging me

Way down
Way down
Way down, way down, way down, way down