

# 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

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Weighted down at the bottom  
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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