

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, Down

Got one foot in front of the other  
Got the wind at my back  
Got the bluebird of happiness on my shoulder  
Along with everything I could pack

Won't get me down  
Won't get me down  
Dig a hole, put me in the ground  
Won't get me down

This old guitar done some livin'  
And it's made a livin' for me  
Well it's seen its share of barfights  
And it's sat in the corner cryin' for me

Won't get it down  
Won't get it down  
If it never made another sound  
Won't get it down

Wears my ring on her finger  
We swore we'd always be true  
There's no doubt I'd love to linger  
Long after this whole world is through

Won't get us down  
Won't get us down  
Slander us all over town  
Won't get us down

There's a man they call Jesus  
And he did alot for me  
Everything we do he sees us  
Yeah he walks through eternity

Won't get him down  
Won't get him down  
Crucified with a thorny crown  
Won't get him down

Won't get him down  
Won't get him down  
Someday he'll be back around  
Won't get him down