Earl Thomas Conley, As Low As You Can Go

(1st verse spoken)
I came home early this morning and she was gone
So I turned to the mirror but the mirror seemed to say

Down in the valley Across the city Through the dark alleys Filled with self-pity Where people are victims of their own fears

Have you come down to the devil's table Drinking poison, 'til you're not able To see how your laughter has turned to tears

Boy you're as low as you can go Left more than tracks along the road Among the seeds that you have sown There lies a man you should have known

Boy you're as low as you can go Left more than tracks along the road Among the seeds that you have sown There lies a man you should have known

Boy you're as low as you can go Left more than tracks along the road Among the seeds that you have sown There lies a man you should have known