## Tracy Byrd, Down On The Bottom

(Mark Nesler/Tracy Byrd)

I can't say looking back right now just where our love went wrong But the hard cold fact is she's not here she's gone Made me a promise she'd be true till the rivers all ran dry The rivers still runnin' but she's long said goodbye

That's why I'm down on the bottom Where the Moccasin's King and the big tall cypress grow Seems the only place that a country boy can find some peace of mind And get back up, is on the bottom

Got friends in the world outside but none quite like ol' Cajun Joe

He lives down a slough where the river used to flow Worked real hard most of his life till the pushin' came to shove Gave it all he had but he just couldn't rise above

That's why he's down at the bottom Where the alligator swims and the old grey moss hangs low Seems the only place that a country boy can find some piece of mind And get back up, is on the bottom

I can get back up here on the bottom On the Natchez river bottom