

At the Bottom

Beth Hart

Holding my breath not taking a step
The good church has closed it's doors on me
God don't like my dirty feet
Burning the lawn everyone's gone
Ain't no barbeque going on today
I drink my dinner in the shade

Days and days go by
Children laughing still I don't smile at all
Mary's calling to me can't you see what I see
She would never let me down

It's been a long time at the bottom
I spend a lot of time way down there
It's been a long time at the bottom
I don't know how I made it here

Been living a lie my kisses are dry
I got nowhere else left to run
My love is blind deaf and dumb
Heaven can't wait to lock up the gate
Tell me that I never could belong
I had my chance but got it wrong

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Mother Mary stay with me don't let me die
You're the only good part left of my trash
God knows I can't change me
I've tried and tried I never meant to make you cry

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