Down In The Ground

The Handsome Family

I am not afraid when you call me down Down the basement steps under the house Down, down in the ground

Black cows are limping, the white dogs bark Crickets are screaming, smoke in the barn Just like a field snake eating a mouse Just like a blue gill, hook through its mouth Down, down in the ground

Cry for the toy trains lost in the snow Cry for the dead deer surrounded by crows You call me softly down in the dark Down where the red worms circle like sharks Down, down in the ground

Under the black mud in your quiet house You have prepared my place to lie down A house in the rock where sorrows drown Old man or baby make no more sound Down, down in the ground