

## 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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