

The Bottom

Charlie Robison

Elevator operator
Look at me and smile a weary smile
You know my face could easily decieve
The wisest of them all
Are you going to the penthouse
Or the condo that lies just beyond the chapel doors
He just smiled and softly told me no
I'm going to the bottom

Chorus:
I'm going all the way down
To the bottom
So turn the music up real high
And let the sweetest benedictine liquor flow
No need to worry about tomorrow
Cause you're not here
I'm going all the way down
To the bottom

Rainy streets, Wet memory
Find a place inside to pass the time
The doug serves up my brandy and I drink
And pray your picture fades
You dressed in black
You turned your back
On the only heart that ever loved you so
The bells rang on the day you died
I'm headin to the bottom