

Down Here

Darius Rucker

Down here where the cattails grow, down here where the kudzu grows.

The shrimps goin' in the low country boil,
radio playin' Haggard and Jones on a Saturday night, we're doin'
' alright,
fire up the Coleman ice down the long necks, it's goin' down out on the back deck,
everything's fine, in the southern moonlight.

It feels so good, with that cool breeze blowin' around
there ain't nothing wrong, with what's goin' on right now,
we got family, we got friends, we got ice cold beer,
I'm sure heavens nice, but tonight it ain't too bad down here.

Starlight eyes sitting at the table,
white cotton dress wrapped around an angel,
look at that smile, so beautiful without havin' to try,
she gives a little wink stars walkin' over,
hand on my hip head on my shoulder,
it ain't nothing like, her by my side.

It feels so good, with that cool breeze blowin' around,
there ain't nothing wrong, with what's goin' on right now,
we got family, we got friends, we got ice cold beer,
yeah I'm sure heavens nice, but tonight it ain't too bad down here.

Down here where the cattails grow, and the kudzu rows,
and the moon shines clear, might not be the streets of gold but
it ain't too bad no.

Down here where the cattails grow, and the kudzu rows,
and the moon shines clear, might not be the streets of gold but
it ain't too bad down here.

Yeah it feels so good with that cool breeze blowin' around
there ain't nothing wrong, nothing wrong, with what's goin' on
right now,
we got family, we got friends, we got ice cold beer,
I'm sure heavens nice, but tonight it ain't too bad, down here,
ain't too bad down here, no, cause,
we got family, we got friends, we got ice cold beer,
yeah in my heart I know heavens nice but tonight it ain't too bad down here...