

Divers Do It Deeper

David Allan Coe

It was too cold to stay in the north and L.A.
Seemed the most likely place I could be
Those Malibu nights and those Hollywood lights
Were blinding me

I longed for a lover to help me discover
The key that would unlock love's door
While diving the reefs, Lord, she changed my beliefs
As we made love on the ocean's floor

And she whispered, "Divers do it deeper
Jockeys do it shorter
Brick layers always make it
Just a little bit stronger

Sailors do it wetter
Soldiers do it better
But cowboys stay in the saddle
Just a little bit longer"

I moved from L.A. for a good job with pay
Riding range for the Double Bar Jay
Till the rodeo came in I put in my name
For the bull riding contest that day

The judges were watching but they never noticed
The girl standing close to my chute
She'd picked me to win, I could tell by her grin
As she reached out and platted my boot

And she said, "Divers do it deeper
Pilots do it higher
Bricklayers always make it
Just a little bit stronger

Doctors do it cleaner
Bikers do it meaner
Cowboys stay in the saddle
Just a little bit longer"

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Jockeys do it shorter
Brick layers always make it
Just a little bit stronger, stronger

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