

## Go Down Low

Grace Potter

Just another day, the sun dun slipped away  
Between the crack in the horizon and the sky  
Just a drop of red for from my warm bed  
And with the flick of a switch, the day dun up and died

So we go down low  
With the secrets that we've told  
We sink to the bottom  
Of a well that's going dry

And when we've had enough  
We rise back up  
We rise back up 'til  
The day that we die

Just a traffic light in the middle of the night  
Just a little pocket full of lies  
Just the open road, I'm shifting into cruise mode  
And with a tank full of gas, I'm headed to the other side

So we go down low  
With the secrets that  
We've told we sink to the bottom  
Of a well that's going dry