

Right Down Here

J. J. Cale

My woman, my woman, you know she cryin'
She keeps me hanging on a bottle of wine
She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law
She puts me right down here
She keeps me right down here
She holds me right down here

Lord, I talk and talk about her, can't get her off my mind
Cannot live without her, she keeps me on this wine
She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law
She puts me right down here
She holds me right down here
She keeps me right down here

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