

# Make Me Down

Josh Ritter

A little rest for a spell  
A little water from your well  
A little shade from the shade of your door  
That is all that I need  
And I believe those might be  
The truest words that I've ever said before  
Make me down a pallet on your floor  
Make me down a pallet on your floor

Just let me roll out my bed  
At the foot of your bed  
And although I am hoping for more  
That is all that I need  
And I believe those might be  
The truest words that I've ever said before  
Make me down a pallet on your floor  
Make me down a pallet on your floor

Somebody came and picked you up in a champagne limousine  
Tried to buy your love with stuff that he found in a magazine  
Remember us running through the stubble field this was just before the Fall  
Remember how loud that thunder was how soft that bed of straw  
How soft that bed of straw...  
And I want you and that's all...

I know the big city lights  
Are the kind that you like  
And you dream on Detroit and New York  
But just roll out a bed  
At the foot of your bed  
And you'll know all that I'm dreaming for  
That you make me down a pallet on your floor  
Make me down a pallet on your floor