

## Little Low

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I need a place where no one has to know  
what I cry for - what I choose to show  
of myself and how I'd like to keep  
the wolf inside me - finally asleep

You are just a tree in my garden  
Well, I'm the one who is looking for a friend

Way down to now  
Way down to  
I am way down to now  
Way down to

So one day it's knocking on my door  
Be careful now, it's slippery - the floor  
I wax it now and then, it makes me feel  
better all the time - let's spin the wheel

Way down a different line  
way down now  
Hey down to a different world this time  
Way down to a different kind of low