

Hit the Bottom

Sherwood

She works the night shift for day wage
Oh it can feel like forever
New ways to outline an old face
Oh it can feel like forever
She fights the daylight with heavier shades
It feels like forever and

Oh, the stories you could tell
If you didn't hide it all so well
Hit the bottom
You hit the bottom again

His clock is flashing the same score
Oh it can feel like forever
The front yard spills through the front door
Oh it can feel like forever
In a house he knows that he can't afford
It feels like forever and

Oh, the stories you could tell
If you didn't hide it all so well
Hit the bottom
You hit the bottom again
Don't you remember when
The fire in your eye
Could burn right through the night
Hit the bottom
You hit the bottom again

And if you see me dragging my feet outside your window
I'm just hoping that I might feel the wind blow

We've lost our sense of direction
Oh it can feel like forever
Those days of great recollection
Oh it can feel like forever
But it's not the end, no it's only begun
To feel like forever and

Oh, the stories you could tell
If you didn't hide it all so well
Hit the bottom
You hit the bottom again
Don't you remember when
The fire in your eyes
Could burn right through the night
Hit the bottom
You hit the bottom again
You hit the bottom again