

# The Bottom

Charlie Robison

Elevator operator  
Look at me and smile a weary smile  
You know my face could easily decieve  
The wisest of them all  
Are you going to the penthouse  
Or the condo that lies just beyond the chapel doors  
He just smiled and softly told me no  
I'm going to the bottom

Chorus:  
I'm going all the way down  
To the bottom  
So turn the music up real high  
And let the sweetest benedictine liquor flow  
No need to worry about tomorrow  
Cause you're not here  
I'm going all the way down  
To the bottom

Rainy streets, Wet memory  
Find a place inside to pass the time  
The doug serves up my brandy and I drink  
And pray your picture fades  
You dressed in black  
You turned your back  
On the only heart that ever loved you so  
The bells rang on the day you died  
I'm headin to the bottom