On the way to the bottom I met an ole friend of mine. He said "Buddy, I do believe This is the end of the line". I said, "The end of the line... Shoot, come on and have another round, And if we're headin' for the bottom, We still got a long way down." On the way to the bottom We make a lot of stops, And we'd meet a lot of fools Just a bustin' their hearts On the way to the top. Pass me another bottle And turn down the lights. Forget about tomorrow, baby. We're gonna rumble tonight. I'll wear my low-heeled boots. You wear your taffeta gown, And if we're heading for the bottom, We'll go laughing all the way down. On the way to the bottom I met an ol' girl of mine. She said, "Honey, I'm scared. Won't you love me one more time?" I said, "One more time? Shoot, about a million more?" We had a whole lotta loving And a whole lot more in store.