

Go Down Low

Grace Potter

Just another day, the sun dun slipped away
Between the crack in the horizon and the sky
Just a drop of red for from my warm bed
And with the flick of a switch, the day dun up and died

So we go down low
With the secrets that we've told
We sink to the bottom
Of a well that's going dry

And when we've had enough
We rise back up
We rise back up 'til
The day that we die

Just a traffic light in the middle of the night
Just a little pocket full of lies
Just the open road, I'm shifting into cruise mode
And with a tank full of gas, I'm headed to the other side

So we go down low
With the secrets that
We've told we sink to the bottom
Of a well that's going dry