

# Goin' Down Hill

John Anderson

It all started at a corner table  
Sippin' on a Jack and Coke  
When the sun found us the next mornin'

We were actin' like married folk  
The weekend, it weakened me  
And drained me of my will, you got me

Goin' down hill, you got me goin' down hill  
And still I can't get my fill of you

I've spent all my money  
I've lost my respect  
You got me walkin' in circles, honey

And I'm a nervous wreck  
I stay just one step  
Ahead of a welfare dollar bill, you got me

Goin' down hill, you got me goin' down hill  
And still I can't get my fill of you

And I was voted most likely back in '79  
I was headed right to the top  
Honey, all I needed was time  
But you put some lovin' on me  
I swear was so unreal, you got me

Goin' down hill, you got me goin' down hill  
And still I can't get my fill of you

I can't eat, I can't sleep, I think about you  
From daylight to dawn  
I bet I won't weigh fifteen pounds

When they drag my body home  
Just like a junkie hooked on dope  
I'm hooked on your thrill

Goin' down hill, you got me goin' down hill  
And still I can't get my fill of you