

Make Me Down

Josh Ritter

A little rest for a spell
A little water from your well
A little shade from the shade of your door
That is all that I need
And I believe those might be
The truest words that I've ever said before
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor

Just let me roll out my bed
At the foot of your bed
And although I am hoping for more
That is all that I need
And I believe those might be
The truest words that I've ever said before
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor

Somebody came and picked you up in a champagne limousine
Tried to buy your love with stuff that he found in a magazine
Remember us running through the stubble field this was just before the Fall
Remember how loud that thunder was how soft that bed of straw
How soft that bed of straw...
And I want you and that's all...

I know the big city lights
Are the kind that you like
And you dream on Detroit and New York
But just roll out a bed
At the foot of your bed
And you'll know all that I'm dreaming for
That you make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor