

Drowning At The Bottom

Luther Allison

I walked through the door, baby
I see you're doin' the same old thing
Ya got the nerve to ask the children
Ask the children to pour you a drink
I began to wonder
Do you ever stop and think?

Baby, please don't make me ask
If I can see you drownin'
In the bottom of that glass
I tried so many times to tell you
But my plea has been in vain
It's not easy for the children
Your whole family feels the pain

Look at me, baby
Look deeply, look deeply in my eyes
See the tears runnin' down my face?
I know it's hard for you to realize
That's when it's all said and done
You're gonna still keep on drinkin'
The children will only remember
'Bout the hole they dug in the ground.