

Down Here

Shelby Lynne

I love you like I'm not thinking 'bout it...
It's a natural thing
Even n my dark, Dixie, closet
It's easy to see
School bus bumpin' over the creek
Does anybody know the secret I keep
But I know GOD and he knows me
Down Here
Big church steeples piercing the sunset
And busted bicycle chains
Seeing how the skies open for me
Rivers of pain
Oh lightning strike away the pain
Thunder clap away the shame
Truth is a masquerade
Down Here
Down in the Country
Out in the Hills
Out in the Country
3 dollar bills