

Rock Bottom

James: lyrics.
James: guitars, bass, banjo, harmonica, vocal.
Nigel: drums.

I been pulled down, down, down, down
‘Til I hit rock bottom
Been pulled down, down, down, down
‘Til I hit the floor
All the things that have conspired
To make me feel dog-tired
Have made me think that I could take no more.

But I’ve decided to pull myself
Up by the bootstraps
Haul myself out of this mire
Before I see it all collapse
Save all I think I’ve lost
Get outa this field of traps
Jump right in to the safety net
With fingers crossed that nothing snaps.

I been kicked in the teeth
‘Til I had to spit’em all out
Been chased all round the block
‘Til they made me scream and shout
The things that life has thrown my way
Have filled me with dismay
But made me realise there is no room for self-doubt

So I’ve decided to pull myself
Up by the bootstraps
Haul myself out of this mire
Before I see it all collapse
Save all I think I’ve lost
Get outa this field of traps
Jump right in to the safety net
With fingers crossed that nothing snaps.

Down, down, down
Right to rock bottom
Down, down, down
‘Til I hit the floor
Down, down, down I went
Until I could take no more

But I’ve decided to pull myself
Up by the bootstraps
Haul myself out of this mire
Before I see it all collapse
Save all I think I’ve lost
Get outa this field of traps
Jump right in to the safety net
With fingers crossed that nothing snaps.