

Hey Down There

Hey down there, what you gotta say
Look at me, I found my own way
There was a light, now just a feeble ray
We better call it a day

I haven't seen ya, since way back when
You don't look a day older
But your smile is spent
I wish that I, could recommend
The right key for you

Hey down there. Let me throw you a line
Give us a tune, join the rat race choir
Keep your chin up, keep your head down
There's dangererous things flying around!

Derman/Ballard