

Rory Block

"At The Bottom"

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Takes a fool to know how I feel,
Feel like a fish running out a spinning reel,
Bite on a hook and you'll know just what I mean,
That's what it's like at the bottom,
That's what it's like at the bottom.

It took time to come and make you see,
Life ain't what it appears to be,
It's the luck of the draw and the old spinning wheel,
Like a message in a bottle,
Like a message in a bottle.

Watching the sky, with tears in my eyes,
I feel lonely,
Time's flying by, but I start to smile,
It's not easy.

Gaze at the sky, with tears in my eyes,
I feel lonely,
Time's flying by, I start to smile,
It's not easy.

Takes a fall to land you on your knees,
Kick that ball if it lands right at your feet,
Watch it fly, high above the trees,
Till it lands in tomorrow,
Till it lands in tomorrow,
Till it lands in tomorrow.

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