Country Down

Beck

Oh country down Where I found my proving ground All along the floodline Wheels are turning around The hills roll out like centuries Pass by without a sound Just a mile outside of townDownriverbound Where the limit to your sky fell down A plot against your will Is furrowed into your brow Against your better judgment It's all behind you now Just a mile outside of town What's the use in being found When you can lose yourself in some good ground? In the weeds hiding downriver right next door There's no frame around your picture Just a view through my back doorTime evermore You just found what you're looking for A tiger rose growing through your prison door Reaching for sunlight, can't see it anymore Just a mile from my back doorYou could wake up on a lifeboat 'neath the sun On a ladder up to the sky You're standing on the lowest rung Holding a lifeline, using my best defense Running in the undertow I couldn't fight against Oh lay me down Where we found my proving ground All along the floodline Waves are turning around The hills roll out like centuries Pass by without a sound

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