

All The Way Under

John Hiatt

Have you ever been under, all the way under
Like I have, oh, like I have?
It'll make you wonder, make you wonder
If it don't make you mad, if it don't make you mad

I don't trust a man that ain't been lost
I don't trust a woman ain't been double crossed
Have you ever been under, all the way under
Like I have, oh, like I have?

Have you ever been sorry, really sorry
For what you done, oh, for what you done?
Well, you should call me, yeah, you better call me
'Cause I'm another one, I'm another one

Well, I've tore the heart out of many a girl
Just to see why she love me for
Have you been sorry, really sorry
For what you done, for what you done?

Have you ever been under, all the way under
Like I have, oh, like I have?
Body torn asunder, torn asunder
All your good gone bad, all your good gone bad
I'm swimming upstream and it's dark and it's cold
I'm looking for the house made of solid gold
Have you ever been under, all the way under
Like I have, oh, like I have?

Have you ever been broken, really broken
Down to size, right down to size?
Not one word spoken, not one word spoken
That you might rise, that you might rise

I can't come up and my lung's about to burst
Feelin' weighed down by an ill-gotten purse
Have you ever been under, all the way under
Like I have, like I have?