

## **HIT THE BOTTOM**

From the album *Life So Far*

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I've got a buddy by the name of Todd  
He's the very splittin' image of God  
With his mama and his papa, 1-2-3  
They all look just like God to me  
I visited their happy hippie homestead  
Sad, I held my head and said,  
"I got no honey, no money, no home - give me a task."  
I dug into their garden mud until I had to ask,  
"Have I hit the bottom yet?"

We all went hiking in the mountains high  
Edges of blue, ridges of black to the sky  
I got lost amidst the moss of Mt. Mitchell  
Wrangle-tangle-strangle, dang, I got no tent to pitch  
I got to go down down down below  
You know you got to go the way the water flows  
Cause that's where the people like to be  
It all comes down to gravity  
Have I hit the bottom yet?

Todd's got plastic dinosaurs  
Let him get 'em, spread 'em out all over the floor  
Little symbols of the cycles of eternity:  
From dinosaur to petroleum to plastic effigy  
We're eternal and immortal say the young  
It's like cancer, it just goes on and on and on  
How low shall we go before we reconnect  
Or are we bound down in this trajectory?  
Have we hit the bottom yet?

**CHORUS:**

Down down down we go  
How far, no one knows  
I'm ready to ascend  
Have I hit the bottom yet?

Todd got the chicken pox  
Little red speckles from his head to his socks  
The doctor said, "Quarantine: 2 weeks incubation!"  
They called up all their friends to have a big celebration  
"Chicken pox party! Come one, come all!  
If your toddler hasn't had 'em yet there's no time to stall!"  
Hip hooray happy unhappy day the day you spot 'em;  
Nobody told me and I'd never had 'em, now I got 'em  
Have I hit the bottom yet?

I dreamed my house was flooded and I swam to the attic for air  
There were these 'care bears' swimming around up there  
Cause my air was their water; their water was my air  
Little bubbles (pop-pop-pop-pop) rising out of their hair  
I knew the Jungian archetypal type o' thing to do:  
You see all elements of your dream as reflections of parts of you  
So I thought: "bears in the attic – that's like demons in the mind  
But they're 'care bears,' so my demons are benign?"  
Then I thought: "air and water combined, that's a dimensional dementia:  
Thoughts, emotions, and feelings intertwined"

I climbed down and out, or should I say in  
To the ocean below, I tried to swim  
But I sunk, deeper deeper down  
Tried to fight it then I took a look around  
And I found I could breathe, with just a little trouble  
Here come the 'care bears' waltzing through my bubbles  
Some are bound to drown while the others dream  
You got to go low to know the opposite extreme  
Have I hit the bottom yet?

Humpty Dumpty sat upon a wall  
Took a fall, and said, "I am a super baaaaaaall!"  
As he plummeted from the summit he repeated the affirmation  
"The power of positive thinking has reverber-verberations."  
And he bounced and it hurt, "Oww!"  
And all the king's men were amazed when he did it again  
He said, "falling is my calling, so I'll get it over with  
I'm bound to go down and it's a necessary rhythm  
Have I hit the bottom yet?"

## CHORUS

I died, and I was pissed off  
I went to heaven and said, "I want to see the boss."  
A heavenly host of solar panels suddenly appeared  
And said, "You want to talk to God, you got to look into the mirror"  
"Mirror mirror mirror on the wall  
Is it true the truth is in a super ball?"  
Suddenly I was reincarnated with a WHUMP!  
"It's a boy!" said the doctor as he hit me on the rump  
Have I hit the bottom yet?  
Have I hit the bottom yet?  
Have I hit the bottom yet?

Then I was a rock...then I was a sock...  
Then I was just the ticking of a clock...  
Then I was a speck...then I was a fleck...  
Then I was a piece of dust on the back of somebody's neck...  
Then I was a flea...then I was a bee...  
Then I was a no-see-'em and nobody could see me...  
Then I was an itch in a puddle in a ditch...  
Then I switched to a note – just a little off pitch...  
Have I hit the bottom yet...?