

Danville

Chris Knight

Let him sit in the kitchen
'Til the red rooster crows
And drink bootleg whiskey
'Til he loses control
Let him find him somebody
He can treat like a dog
Let the house fall down
And let him grow old
But she ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back to Danville
'Til she's dead
He got the whole town believin'
That she was to blame
It's half filled with people
With his last name
She's heard that the devil
Lives way down below
But the devils little brother
Lives on old Danville road
But she ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back to Danville
'Til she's dead
Now her mommas tombstone
Sits high on a hill
She been gone seven years
She misses her still
But one fine day
They'll be together again
She'll go back to Danville
If they'll let her in
But she ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back to Danville
'Til she's dead
But she ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back
She ain't goin' back to Danville
'Til she's dead

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