

# Danville

## Chris Knight

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