

Going Down Loud

John Evans

I've spent the best years of my life on the open roam.
In the honky-tonks. Honey, I've paid my toll.
I cut my teeth on the demon's rock-n-roll.
And now the devil's come back to me to collect my soul.

And, if I'm going down
Yeah, I'm going down, proud.
I'm gonna burn down every joint in the USA
With a honky-tonk crowd.

I'm gonna play my guitar for you
Loud as God's green earth is big.
I've dug my grave so you won't have to dig.

There's a line wrapped around the building outside our show.
Yeah, they come from miles.
Just to do-si-do.
And right behind the bar, yeah, there's a hottie and she won't say "no".
I bet the devil sent her here to me to collect my soul.

And, if I'm going down
Yeah, I'm going down, proud.
I'm gonna burn down every joint in the USA
With a honky-tonk crowd.

I'm gonna play my guitar for you
Loud as God's green earth is big.
I've dug my grave so you won't have to dig.

And, if I'm going down
Hell, I'm going down, proud.
I'm gonna burn down every joint in the USA
With a honky-tonk crowd.

I'm gonna play my guitar for you
Loud as God's green earth is big.
I've dug my grave so you won't have to dig.

I said I've dug my grave so you won't have to dig.

Lyrics submitted by Michael Pelikan.

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