

# Downtown Tonight

**John Gorka**

Dodging the blues, but the blues were gaining fast  
Riding the news, knowing news just doesn't last  
Heaven come seven with the rolling of the bones  
Ah, but winning never feels like going home  
He's thick at the bottom, thin at the top  
Like a bottle shaken with a cork that doesn't pop  
Pretending and descending to the land of woe  
Oh, life's not what you think, it's what you know  
Chorus:  
So take it downtown tonight  
And when nobody's looking you can slip it out of sight  
Since you're devil bound, it's hell downtown tonight  
He's beard, bone and gristle, the rest is mostly mule  
He's running from the whistles, he's running as a rule  
Pretending and descending to the land of woe  
Oh, when you give your hand to fate, she don't let go  
(Chorus)  
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Oh, when you give your hand to fate, she don't let go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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