

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 homeHe'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 knowChorus:

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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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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