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)
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
Oh, life's not what you think, it's what you know
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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