Out With A Bang

David Lee Murphy

I just dropped five dollars in a jukebox, baby Ain't a soul on the ol' dance floor If you're gonna run with the big dogs hon You gotta get off the porchYou can sit there all night uptight, honey But a good time's something I know You gotta get the jump while the night is young And there's just one way to goOut with a bang kickin' up dust Honey, tonight I'm all wound up Over the fence and off of my chain Honey, tonight I'm hurricane Out with a bangYou know some folks say, "I'll never see heaven If I don't change the road I'm on" But me I know just where I'm goin' I don't have to be told The say livin' fast just won't last But that don't bother me 'Cause when it comes my time to go I won't go easilyOut with a bang kickin' up dust Honey, tonight I'm all wound up Over the fence and off of my chain Honey, tonight I'm hurricane Out with a bangEverybody wants good time We all have the right So if you're comin' with me now, darlin' You better hold on tight

Songwriters KIM CHADWICK TRIBBLE, DAVID LEE MURPHYPublished by Lyrics © CAROL VINCENT & ASSOC LLC, DO WRITE MUSIC LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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