

# Charlie Daniels, The Devil Went Down To Georgia

The devil went down to Georgia  
He was lookin' for a soul to steal  
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind  
And he was willin' to make a deal  
When he came across this young man  
Sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it hot  
And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump  
And said, "Boy, let me tell you what"  
&"I guess you didn't know it but I'm a fiddle player, too  
And if you'd care to take a dare, I'll make a bet with you  
Now, you play pretty good fiddle, boy, but give the devil his due  
I'll bet a fiddle of gold against your soul  
'Cause I think I'm better than you"  
The boy said, "My name's Johnny, and it might be a sin  
But I'll take your bet, you're gonna regret  
'Cause I'm the best that's ever been"  
Johnny, rosin up your bow and play your fiddle hard  
'Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia and the devil deals the cards  
And if you win you get this shiny fiddle made of gold  
But if you lose, the devil gets your soul  
The devil opened up his case and he said, "I'll start this show"  
And fire flew from his fingertips as he rosined up his bow  
And he pulled the bow across the strings and it made an evil hiss  
Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded somethin' like this  
When the devil finished, Johnny said  
&"Well, you're pretty good, old son  
But sit down in that chair right there  
And let me show you how it's done"  
Fire on the mountain, run, boys, run  
The devil's in the house of the rising sun  
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough  
Granny, does your dog bite? No, child, no  
The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat  
And he laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's feet  
Johnny said, "Devil, just come on back if you ever want to try again  
'Cause I told you once, you son of a bitch, I'm the best that's ever been"