

Chris Knight, Danville

let him sit in the kitchen
til the red rooster crows
and drink bootleg whiskey
til he loses control
let him find him somebody
he can treat like a dog
let the house fall down
and let him grow old
chorus:
but she aint goin back
she aint goin back
she aint goin back to danville
til shes dead
he got the whole town believin
that she was to blame
this towns filled with people
with his last name

shes heard that the devil
lives way down below
but the devils little brother
lives on old danville road
repeat chorus
now her mommas tombstone
sits high on a hill
she been gone seven years
she misses her still
but one fine day
theyll be together again
shell go back to danville
if theyll let her in
repeat chorus x 2