

Deadman, Sun Go Down

we take no prisoners when it rains it pours
give me time give me sweet by and by and i know we can make it through it
when they say that it's not true when i say that i love you
it's all right i'll be standing by your side
when they say that it's not so he won't be with you when you grow old
just wait and we can prove them wrong
so give them time and they'll come around you got to stay alive when the sun goes down
to see the glory of the city is open wide 'cause tonight darling you will be my bride
well the people up in detroit they get their soul from marvin gaye
and the people down in california get their sunshine in l.a.
from the bluegrass to the blues elvis presley's blue suede shoes
singing sweet mississippi ghost crooning slide guitar
down in texas it's all right with it's hot tequila nights
selling romance of riding into mexico
so give them time and they'll come around you got to stay alive when the sun goes down
to see the glory of the city is open wide 'cause tonight darling you will be my bride
well the preachers down in greenwood they stomp the gospel out on hardwood floors
and the gamblers lost in vegas don't believe it any more
well they're trying just to behave hearing robert johnson from the grave
running scared with the hellhounds still on his trail
and jacob in the field to the angel's strength he yields
you feel the spirit moving and it's hard to fail
so give them time and they'll come around you got to stay alive when the sun goes down
to see the glory of the city is open wide 'cause tonight darling you will be my bride