

# 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