

# VINCE GILL, Which Way Will You Go

Baby you need to put that bottle down  
Put that gun back in the drawer  
I hear your man's been out there runnin' around  
You're hell'bent to even up the score

[Chorus:]

Don't let the devil get you by the throat  
You pull that trigger, girl, that's all she wrote  
Satan's waitin' for you down the road  
Oh which way will you go

Your hands are shaking and your knees are weak  
Pistol pointed at the door  
You're tired of wearing bruises on your cheek  
And being treated like a whore

[Chorus 2x]

Oh only Heaven knows

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