

# Hell and High Water

The Allman Brothers Band

We've been through hell and high water  
Ready to go through it all again  
As long as we've got a quarter between us all  
We're gonna have money to spend, oh  
Kicked down the doors in New Orleans  
We got busted at Grove Hill where nobody goes  
And Long Bob drove us to the Badlands  
You can bet your ass we're gonna make it  
down to tomorrow night's show

We took time by the horns  
Cryin' out loud  
Stood there naked up there in front of the crowd  
Been a million miles  
On a lost highway  
They might name a street after us one of these days

Oh, we've seen the good times, we've seen the bad  
Worse time we ever seen, is the best some folks ever had  
And the Stone mowed us down, with a cold-hearted quill  
But we ain't changed our ways, and I guess we never will

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