

The Devil Went Down To Georgia

Charlie Daniels

The devil went down to Georgia
he was looking for a soul to steal
He was in a bind cuz he was way behind
he was willin' to make a deal
When he came across this young man
sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it hot
And the devil jumped apon a hickory stump
and said boy let me tell you what
I bet you didn't know it
but I'm a fiddle player too
And if you'd care to make a dare
I'll make a bet with you
Now you play a pretty good fiddle boy
but give the devil his due
I bet a fiddle of gold against your soul
cuz I think I'm better than you
The boy said my name's Johnny
and it might be a sin
But I'll take your bet your gonna regret
cuz I'm the best that's ever been

Johnny your rosin up your bow
and play your fiddle hard
Cuz hells broke loose in Georgia
and the devil deals it hard
And if you win you get this shiny fiddle made of gold
But if you lose the devil gets your soul

The devil opened up his case
and he said I'll start this show
And fire flew from his fingertips
as he rosined up his bow
And he pulled the bow across his strings
and it made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in
and it sounded something like this

Dm C Dm G A Bb C Db Dm C Db Dm (7x)

When the devil finished Johnny said
well you're pretty good ol' sun
But sit down in that chair right there
and let me show you how its done

Fire on the mountain run boys run
The devil's in the house of the risin' sun
Chicken in the bread pin pickin' out dough
Granny does your dog bite no, child, no

The devil bowed his head
because he knew that he'd been beat
He laid that golden fiddle
on the ground at Johnny's feet
Johnny said devil just come on back
if you ever want to try again

'Cause I told you once you son of a bitch
I'm the best that's ever been

And he played fire on the mountain run boys run
the Devils in the house of the risin' sun
Chicken in the bread pin pickin' out dough
Granny does your dog bite no child no