

Go Down

Paul Gilbert

One, two, three

Ruby, Ruby, where you been so long?
You got me drinkin' whiskey
Baby, since you been gone
Ain't no one I know do it good as you
Lickin' on that lickin' stick the way you do

You got the lips to make a strong man weak
And a heathen pray
Tell you it just ain't the way you speak
You know it's just the way

You go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down
Go down, go down, you go down, go down

Mary, Mary, you're the one for me
And the way you hum, sting me like a bumble bee
I'll be out to see you 'bout, 'bout half past ten
Ain't felt this good since I don't know when

You got the touch that I need so much
In your finger tips
I got the honey that you love to taste
On those lovely lips

So go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down, baby
Go down, go down, go down, go down, go down

Ooh baby, rub it on
Y'know it's sticky and it's sweet
And it's, it's been so long

Ain't no else got a touch like you
I let you do things to me I let no other woman do
Oh feels good, ah feels good, oh yeah
Ah, you do it like you should, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Oh yeah, yeah
I loved you so much
Make me so glad I'm a man

Go down, go down, go down, go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down, go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down, go down

Go down, go down, go down, go down, go down
Go down, go down, go down, go down, go down