

Downward Road

Mavis Staples

The world out there is like a hornets' nest
It draws the life out of the good and feeds their blood to the
rest
You'll be a memory soon baby, and so will I
So kiss me open-mouthed, 'cause we're too young to die

We're on the downward road
We're on the downward road
We're on the downward road
Crawling towards the bitter end

Things are going fine now, but your luck could change
You could find yourself the victim of someone's unholy rage
So put your pretty lips where they can do some good
You might think that you shouldn't
But I really wish you would

We're on the downward road
We're on the downward road
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Crawling towards the bitter end

Yeah we're so close now, I'm in as deep as I'll get
Your hair is soaked, your skin is slippery wet
The world outside our window is about to explode
Well, so am I sugar, so baby save my soul

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