

## Going Down In Style

Pat Green

I left Houston, Texas on a gulf coast hurricane i was blown do  
wn by a  
Tornado washed up by the rain well my pappy wasn't happy with m  
e he told me to go  
So i stole my daddy's cadillac and head on down the road i had  
a grin from ear  
To ear with each and every mile i was headed for the border man  
and i was going  
Down in style

Now i hit Corpus Christi and the wind was at my back i drove th  
em  
Women crazy with my daddy's cadillac ya i cruised them down tha  
t boulevard i  
Treated them like queens took em all the places that they wante  
d to be seen and  
When i had to leave em i'd tell with a smile im headed for the  
border man and  
I'm goin down in style

Well you gotta take your chances if they ever come along close  
your  
Eyes and listen to the great big engine wind it don't really ma  
tter weather you  
Are right or wrong cause when you cross the border man you leav  
e this world  
Behind

I stomped on down the peddle set the cruise control 500 raging  
horses  
Be on by the state patrol lord the sirens were a screamin light  
s flashin red  
There's a dozen more waitin at the road block up ahead had them  
scatteren like  
Chickens a heard one of them say he's headed toward the border  
and he's going  
Down in style

Now when you cross the border you aint never comin back there a  
int to  
Redemption when the cops are on your tail when the closest thin  
g to heaven is a  
Great big cadillac the city lights of Houston or the firey gate  
s of hell well  
The nabbed me on the hill that over looks the Rio Grande and i  
was feeling just  
Like moses lookin on the promise land well they hauled me back  
to Houston put

Me in the jail where my momma started crying my daddy paid the  
bail well im  
Sorry im not there to hear the outcome of my trial cause im hea  
ded for the  
Border man and im going down in style