

Goin' To Beat The Devil (to See My Angel Tonight)

Steve Azar

Flyin' down a flat track, bottle in a brown sack
Pistons pumpin' in a poor boy's Cadillac
Cross the Mississippi, crazy on the pale moonlight
I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight yeah

Gotta go can't stop smokin' like a chimney top
Heart's on fire got me heated up real hot
Burnin' down the bayou like a lit stick of dynamite
I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight

There's a little piece of Heaven down a snaky
Louisiana road
Sweeter than a taste of homemade wine and hotter
Than Tobasco

Tearin' up the retreads right foot full of lead
Ain't slowin' down for alligators, copperheads
Like a runaway train barrelin' down the line
I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight

Get out of my way
There's a little piece of Heaven down a snaky
Louisiana road
Sweeter than a taste of homemade wine and hotter
Than Tobasco

Skeeter filled swampland, shaky bridge quicksand
Runnin' over potholes fast as I can
One left headlight leadin' me to paradise

I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight
Say, I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight
Yeah, I'm goin' to beat the devil
To see my angel tonight
Ahh yeah, almost there