

## 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