

# Before The Devil Knows We're Dead

Turnpike Troubadours

Well he was pushing 80, but he acted 22  
He could laugh and drink just like his grandchildren  
would do  
There was square hay on the meadow, second cutting of  
the year  
Well his summer work was over once they got the pasture  
cleared

They were drinking on the big bluff across the river  
from the field  
Well he walked up to the edge and threw a stone in and  
he kneeled  
And he looked down at the water, he said boys im going  
in  
They were cheering when he jumped but he did not come  
up again

Well raise another round boys and have another glass  
Be thankful for today knowing it will never last  
Still lets leave the world laughing when our eulogies  
are read  
May we all get to heaven 'fore the devil knows we're  
dead  
May we all get to heaven 'fore the devil knows we're  
dead

Well it was 20 after midnight, they were going 85  
She was barely out of high school wanting bad to feel  
alive  
Just a two lane piece of blacktop, a snakey stretch of  
road  
Well the wind blew through the wing vents, it was clear  
and fresh and cold  
Well the driver killed the headlights and he put the  
throttle down  
When they hit the railroad crossing they were five feet  
off the ground  
Just a-screaming through the midnight 'til they came  
down again  
Well the front tire hit a bar ditch, they went end over  
end

Well i'm twenty eight years old now, I was born in '84  
And i've been free as I can be and I won't ask for  
anymore  
So let the fiddle play a hoedown after I've drawn my  
last breath  
Well tell everyone I know that I loved them all to  
death

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