

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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