

Which Way Will You Go

Vince Gill

Baby, you need to put that bottle down
Put that gun back in the drawer
I hear your man's been out there runnin' 'round
You're hell-bent to even up the score

Don't let the devil get you by the throat
You pull that trigger, girl, that's all she wrote
Satan's waitin' for you down the road
Oh, which way will you go?

Your hands are shakin' and your knees are weak
Pistol pointed at the door
You're tired of wearin' bruises on your cheek
Bein' treated like a whore

Don't let the devil get you by the throat
You pull that trigger, girl, that's all she wrote
Well, Satan's waitin' for you down the road
Oh, which way will you go?

And don't let the devil get you by the throat
You pull that trigger, girl, that's all she wrote
Well, Satan's waitin' for you down the road
Oh, which way will you go?

Oh, Heaven only knows

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Put that gun back in the drawer