## The Charlie Daniels Band, The Devil Went Down

The Devil went down to Georgia
He was looking for a soul to steal
He was in a bind
Cause he was way behind
He was willing to make a deal

When he came across this young man Sawing on a fiddle and playing it hot And the Devil jumped up On a hickory stump and said Boy, let me tell you what

I guess you didn't know it But I'm a fiddle player too And if you'd care to take a dare I'll make a bet with you

Now you play a pretty good fiddle, boy But give the Devil his due I'll bet a fiddle of gold against your soul Cause I think I'm better than you

The boy said, my name's Johnny And it might be a sin But I'll take your bet And you're gonna regret Cause I'm the best there's ever been

Johnny, rosin up your bow And play your fiddle hard Cause Hell's broke loose in Georgia And the Devil deals the cards

And if you win You'll get this shiny fiddle made of gold But if you lose The Devil gets your soul

The Devil opened up his case And he said, I'll start this show And fire flew from his fingertips As he rosined up his bow

And he pulled the bow across the strings And it made a evil hiss And a band of demons joined in And it sounded something like this

When the devil finished, Johnny said Well, you're pretty good, old son But sit down in that chair right there And let me show you how it's done

Fire on the Mountain, run, boys, run The Devil's in the House of the Rising Sun Chicken in the bread pan picking out dough Granny, does your dog bite No, child, no

The devil bowed his head Because he knew that he'd been beat And he laid that golden fiddle On the ground at Johnny's feet Johnny said, Devil, just come on back If you ever wanna try again I done told you once, you son of a bitch I'm the best there's ever been

He played Fire on the Mountain Run, boys, run Devil's in the House of the Rising Sun Chicken in the bread pan picking out dough Granny, will your dog bite No, child, no