

## **Chris Knight "Danville"**

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Let him sit in the kitchen  
'Til the red rooster crows  
And drink bootleg whiskey  
'Til he loses control

Let him find him somebody  
He can treat like a dog  
Let the house fall down  
And let him grow old

But she ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back to Danville  
'Til she's dead

He got the whole town believin'  
That she was to blame  
It's half filled with people  
With his last name

She's heard that the devil  
Lives way down below  
But the devils little brother  
Lives on old Danville road

But she ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back to Danville  
'Til she's dead

Now her mommas tombstone  
Sits high on a hill  
She been gone seven years  
She misses her still

But one fine day  
They'll be together again  
She'll go back to Danville  
If they'll let her in

But she ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back

She ain't goin' back to Danville  
'Til she's dead

But she ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back  
She ain't goin' back to Danville  
'Til she's dead

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