

Deryl Dodd**"Things Are Fixin' To Get Real Good"**

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I moved to Nashville back in '91
I was hopin' for heaven but I met the Devil's son
David Allan Coe was right 'bout a long hard ride
Hell you ought to see the little red truck I drive

Well I refused to be something I'm not
So I didn't make the Music City news a lot
But I don't give a damn about that now
'Cause some people like the way I sound then

Things are fixin' to get real good
In them honky tonks you know I'm understood
I been to the school of hard knocks and hardwood and
Things are fixin' to get real good

I made a lot of good friends they came from all around
We chased women and dreams while searching for a
sound
But we sank right down the musical tubes
Getting lost in the crowd and drinkin' too much booze

Lord knows I done a lot of things wrong
But I wrote 'em all down in my country songs
Sometimes you gotta go to hell and back
Just to know where you're at and

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Things are fixin' to get real good
In them honky tonks you know I'm understood
I been to the school of hard knocks and hardwood and
Things are fixin' to get real good

Yeah, I've done my dance on sawdust and hardwood
And things are fixin' to get real good,
Yeah, they are

I have done my dance on sawdust and hardwood

Things are fixin' to get real good

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