Charlie Daniels Band "Devil Came Down to Georgia"

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The devil went down to Georgia
He was lookin' for a soul to steal
He was in a bind
'Cause he was way behind
And he was willin' to make a deal

When he came across this young man Sawin' on a fiddle and playin' 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 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 get this shipy fiddle made of gold

And if you win you get this shiny fiddle made of gold But if you lose the devil gets your soul.

[Instrumental]

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

Then he pulled the bow across the strings And it made an evil hiss

And a band of demons joined in And it sounded something like this

[Instrumental]

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

He played Fire on the Mountain Run boys, run The devil's in the House of the Rising Sun Chicken in a bread pan picken' at dough Granny does your dog bite No child, no

[Instrumental]

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

And he played Fire on the Mountain Run boys, run The devil's in the House of the Rising Sun Chicken in a bread pan picken' at dough Granny will your dog bite No child, no

[Instrumental to end]

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