

## **Charlie Daniels Band**

# **"Devil Went Down To Georgia"**

Visit "[Devil Went Down To Georgia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well 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"

"You probably didn't even know it  
But I'm a fiddle player too  
And if you care to take a dare  
I'll just 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  
I think I'm better than you"

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

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

When the Devil finished

Johnny said, "You know you're pretty good old son  
But you just flop down in that chair right there  
I'm 'onna show you how this stuff's done"

Fire on the mountain, run boys, run  
The Devil's in the House of the Rising Sun  
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' at dough  
Granny does your dog bite? No child, no

Well that ol' Devil bowed his head  
Because he knew that he'd been beat  
And he laid that golden fiddle  
Down on the ground at Johnny's feet

Johnny said, "Devil, come on back  
If you ever wanna try again  
I done told you once you son of a gun  
I'm the best there's ever been"

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

Visit [Charlie Daniels Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.