Charlie Daniels Band "The Devil Went Back To Georgia"

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Been ten long years since the devil laid his fiddle at Johnny's feet, and it burned inside his mind the way he suffered that defeat.

In the darkest pits of hell the devil hatched an evil plan. To tempt the fiddle player for he's just a mortal man.

The sin of pride the devil cried is what will do you in. "I thought we had this settled, I'm the best there's ever been."

Johnny did you ever know that time keeps marching on, the coldest hour is the one comes just before the dawn. The devils back in Georgia will you stand up to the test, or will you let the devil be the best?
"Truth is I haven't played much since the baby came in June, but give me half a minute and I'll get this fiddle back in tune."

The devil grabbed the golden fiddle out of Johnny's hand and said, "Boy I'm the fiddle player underground and I walk upon the land."

(Instrumental solo)

"Y'all better just be turning back if you want this boy to win, 'cause practice is the only cure for the predicament he's in."

"Now devil it would be a sin for you to get my bow, so you go on back to hell to the woodshed I will go." Johnny are you practicing or will your hands grow cold, the devil walks the land and plays a fiddle made of gold. Can you hear the baby crying or will he ever know, the devil wants his daddy's very soul.

(Instrumental solo)

"Before we play I want to thank you for letting god's own word ring true, he said you can't be trusted." "Yeah so what you gonna do?" "Well you get your fiddle devil if you think that you can win, cause I beat you once you old dog and I can whip your butt again.

Dung bells ring the devil is red. My little baby loves shortening bread. Devil's dream is that he can win, but Johnny is the best that's ever been.

(Instrumental to the end)

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