

Steve Azar**"Going To Beat The Devil"**

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Flyin' down a flat track, bottle in a brown sack
Pistons pumpin' in a poor boy's Cadillac
'Cross the Mississippi, crazy on the pale moonlight
I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel tonight, yeah

Gotta go, can't stop smokin' like a chimney top
Heart's on fire got me heated up real hot
Burnin' down the bayou like a lit stick of dynamite
Say, I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel tonight

There's a little piece of heaven down a snaky Louisiana
road
Sweeter than a taste of homemade wine and hotter
than Tabasco

Tearin' up the retreads, right foot full of lead
Ain't slowin' down for alligators, copperheads
Like a runaway train barrelin' down the line
I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel tonight

Get out of my way

There's a little piece of heaven down a snaky Louisiana
road
Sweeter than a taste of homemade wine and hotter
than Tabasco

Skeeter filled swampland, shaky bridge, quicksand
Runnin' over potholes, fast as I can
One left headlight leadin' me to paradise
I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel tonight

Say, I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel tonight
Yeah, I'm goin' to beat the devil to see my angel
tonight
Oh yeah, almost there

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