

# Danville

Chris Knight

Let him sit in the kitchen  
Til the red rooster crows  
And drink bootleg whiskey  
Til he loses control  
Let him find him somebody  
He can treat like a dog  
Let the house fall down  
And let him grow old  
Chorus:  
But she aint goin back  
She aint goin back  
She aint goin back to danville  
Til she's dead  
He got the whole town believin  
That she was to blame  
This towns filled with people  
With his last name  
She's heard that the devil  
Lives way down below  
But the devils little brother  
Lives on old danville road  
Repeat chorus  
Now her mommas tombstone  
Sits high on a hill  
She been gone seven years  
She misses her still  
But one fine day  
They'll be together again  
Shell go back to danville  
If they'll let her in  
Repeat chorus x 2

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>