

Knocking on my Door

Well I've been ramblin since midnight
Took my shoes just as far as they would go
And now I'm trippin on the moonlight
Just another shot of whiskey and a good old Do-Si-Do

I can hear em crying lord, just listen to the rain
Stompin on my doorstep like another shot of pain
Someone hit the barrel and the barrel hit the floor
Looks like the devil's come knocking on my door

Well no one said time was wasted
Not half as much as me and another day to go
And now there's nothing left to live for
It's damn them if you do and damn em if you don't

Well it's four in the morning. There's a crash on the floor
Whole place is shouting they want a little bit more.
The town is shaking straight down to the core.
It's just that old devil beating down on my door.

Well livin like you ain't no reason
To gamble on the back of a free ramblin man
Cause anyone can take em if you leave em
Just look both ways and keep runnin if you can