

Going Down Blues

Armada

Talk to me, white lady
Read for me those cards
Tell me about my future
Am I going to go far?

She said, no, oh, you're going down
She said, boy, the devil knows you

He's your only friend
He's standing at the gates now
And he's waiting for the end

Oh, oh, you're going down
She said, oh, oh, you're going down

She said, first I see the tower
Then I see the star
Then I see the hanged man
And he's drinking in the bar

Oh, oh, you're going down
She said, oh, oh, you're going down
You're going down, boy

She said, boy, the devil knows you
He's your only friend
He's standing at the crossroad
And he's waiting for the end

Oh, oh, oh, oh, you're going down
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down