

## How I'm Going Out

Dierks Bentley

Some day somebody's gonna stop and look up, scratch their head  
and say

"What happened to him? It's been a while since I heard that name."

Story goes, I told one last joke, bummed one more smoke  
And then paid my tab and just disappear one day

I've kicked around this old town long enough to see  
The ones who left too soon and the ones who didn't know when to  
leave

And when it's my turn to jump off this carousel  
I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell  
Be thankful for the friends I've made  
The hungry years, the glory days  
Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down  
That's how I'm going out  
Mmh

When I go, I'll be another page torn away  
A memory made, another ghost on music road  
But I can't say, I gave it hell, I rang the bell  
But I'll know when there's no more dreams to chase

And when it's my turn to jump off this carousel  
I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell  
Be thankful for the friends I've made  
The hungry years, the glory days  
Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down  
That's how I'm going out  
It's how I'm going out

When it's my turn to jump off this carousel  
I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell  
No slowing down, no looking back  
Let the credits roll and fade to black  
Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down  
Sing 'em one more song and lay this guitar down  
That's how I'm going out  
That's how I'm going out

Some day somebody's gonna stop and look up, scratch their head  
and say  
"What happened to him? It's been a while since I heard that name."