The Devil Went Down to Georgia

Lynn Anderson

The devil went down to Georgia, he was lookin' for a soul to steal He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind And he was willin' to make a deal When he came upon this young man sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it ho t

And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump

And said boy let me tell you what

I guess you didn't know it, but I'm a fiddle player, too

And if you care to take a dare, I'll make a bet with you

Now you play a pretty good fiddle, boy But give the devil his due I'll bet a fiddle of gold against your soul 'Cause I think I'm better than you

The boy said my name's Johnny and it might be a sin But I'll take your bet and you're gonna regret 'Cause I'm the best there's ever been

Johnny rosin up your bow, and play your fiddle hard 'Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia and the devil deals the cards And if you win, you get this shiny fiddle made of gold But of you lose, the devil gets your soul

The devil opened up his case and he said I'll start this show

And fire flew from his fingertips as he rosined up his bow

Then he pulled the bow across the strings and it made a evil hiss

And then a band of demons joined in and it sounded something like this

When the devil finished, Johnny said well you're pretty good old son But sit right down in that chair right there and let me show you how it's done

"Fire on the Mountain", "Run boys, run"
The devil's in "the house of the rising sun"
Chicken in a bread pan pickin' out dough
Granny does your dog bite
No child, no

The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat And he laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's feet Johnny said, devil just come on back if you ever wanna try again I done told you once you son of a bitch, I'm the best there's ever be en

He played "Fire on the mountain", "Run boys, run"
The devil's in "The house of the rising sun"
Chicken in a bread pan pickin' out dough
Granny will your dog bite

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