

## Go Down Swingin'

Intro:

G D  
G A  
G D  
A D

D  
Kickin' and a-screamin'  
G D  
Only way I learn  
D  
I'm afraid of my own shadow  
G A  
Not the bridge around the turn

G D  
Well I lost myself and found myself  
G D  
While you were kissin' ass  
Bm  
And I know it's not your nature  
A D  
Just to let me pass

G D  
I'm gonna go down swingin'  
G D  
Singin' till the end  
Bm  
I'm gonna go down swingin'  
G A  
You and me and your best friend  
G D  
I'm gonna go down swingin'  
G D  
Upper cut and two left jabs  
Bm A D  
I'm gonna go down swingin' with everything I have

G D  
G A  
G D  
A D

Sometimes I am a predator  
Prowlin' for my life  
Other times I am a field mouse  
Running for the sides  
Of the biggest, flattest corn field  
Bigger than my Indiana home  
'Til the harvest comes along  
And I leave my tiny bones

I'm gonna go down swingin'  
Singin' till the end  
I'm gonna go down swingin'  
Like the Duke recommends  
I'm gonna go down swingin'  
For the bleachers in left field  
I'm gonna go down swingin' like a blade of steel

There's a scarecrow scarin' nothin'  
Trumpet player in the barn  
And he's puffin' both his cheeks out  
And he's liftin' both his arms

As he blows his notes to heaven  
As the preacher dunks you in  
And all along the river  
The air is sweet as sin

I wanna go down singin'  
Hallelujah Gabriel  
I wanna go down singin'  
Oh, you play the blues so well  
I wanna go down swingin'  
Three sheets to the wind  
I wanna go down swingin', punch drunk to the end