

**(YOU'RE GOIN') DOWN IN A BLAZE**

7-26-15 (1)  
(#59)

**HOOK: [OPENING INSTRUMENTAL RIFF] \***

- 1. Your own cheatin' heart is what ruined it from the start  
there's nothing that I have to do.  
You'll go down in a blaze — it's your own cheatin' ways  
that are gonna be tellin' on you.  
    You're goin' down in a blaze with your name in a flame  
    you won't last another week or two.  
    You've got lots of company, it's not news to you or me,  
    then your "integrity" won't fool even a few. \***
- 2. You act like nothin's changed, like you think I should be chained  
to your wrists, while you kiss on others too.  
You merely shift the blame in the same old game —  
well buster, I've got news for you !:  
    You're goin' down in a blaze in that scary, wary phase  
    as if suddenly amazed at what you see.  
    It's all backlashed, as your burned-out engine crashed  
    and clashed with my reality.**

**[\* AND FULL INSTRUMENTAL]**

- 3. The truth of your fable is you were never able  
to keep any fib you told consistent.  
When caught red-handed you act as if you planned it  
pretending you weren't stubborn and resistant.  
    But you'll go down in a blaze amidst confusion and the crazy-  
    aftermath you've scattered in your path.  
    And, frankly, I don't care, 'cause I won't be there,  
    when you dine on the wine of your own grapes of wrath. \***
- 4. It's your own cheatin' heart that ruined us from the start  
the sticky web you've spun has come undone.  
You have a black widow mate, whose maiden name is fate  
and she's finally caught up to you in the long run. \***

**[END]**

Written: July 26, 2015 [Y, H, G]

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- This song is written for a woman singer
  - \* The instrumental hook comes in at every asterisk,  
preceded and/or followed by singer's high-pitched  
"whew" of exclamation (country hollar!)