

(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!)