

Things Are Fixin' to Get Real Good

Deryl Dodd

I moved to Nashville back in '91
I was hopin' for heaven but I met the Devil's son
David Allan Coe was right 'bout a long hard ride
Hell you ought to see the little red truck I drive

Well I refused to be something I'm not
So I didn't make the Music City news a lot
But I don't give a damn about that now
'Cause some people like the way I sound then

Things are fixin' to get real good
In them honky tonks you know I'm understood
I been to the school of hard knocks and hardwood and
Things are fixin' to get real good

I made a lot of good friends they came from all around
We chased women and dreams while searching for a sound
But we sank right down the musical tubes
Getting lost in the crowd and drinkin' too much booze

Lord knows I done a lot of things wrong
But I wrote 'em all down in my country songs
Sometimes you gotta go to hell and back
Just to know where you're at and

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In them honky tonks you know I'm understood
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Yeah, I've done my dance on sawdust and hardwood
And things are fixin' to get real good
Yeah, they are

I have done my dance on sawdust and hardwood

Things are fixin' to get real good

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>