

Daniel Seymour & Mark Robinson  
**CHUG IT DOWN AND GO**  
Blind Chihuahua Records (November 2018)

**LYRIC SHEET**

(all FCC safe except #4: "19th Street Ramble")

**1. CHUG IT DOWN AND GO (3:02)**

*Daniel Seymour (Old Dunbar Music, SESAC)*

Me and my woman were walking down the street  
Ain't had a us no car since we met the police

Chorus:

Got to Chug it down and go  
Chug it down and go  
Got a hard drinking mama, got to chug it down and go

The woman I love you know she's big and round  
She starts get mean when she chugs it on down

Chorus

She's getting old and gray about 70 years  
But she feels like she's 40 when she's drinking them beers

Chorus

Two old ladies was sitting in the sand  
Brought along a big bottle didn't bring no man

Chorus

If we gonna have one, we might as well have two  
You get the first I'll get the second for you

Chorus

Me and my woman were walking down the street  
Ain't had a us no car since we met the police

Chorus

**2. MISSISSIPPI LINE (4:03)**

*Daniel Seymour (Old Dunbar Music, SESAC)*

Three hundred dollars and three bullets left

Not enough brains to get away with it  
If it wasn't for this liquor I'd be scared of it all  
Crying like a baby with my nose against the wall

Chorus:

You know my woman she's a hard headed gal  
And she never did trust me, she don't trust me now  
She got what's coming and I got mine  
And I got a hundred miles to go down to the Mississippi line

Bust out the windows and burn down the place  
Drive 90 miles an hour down the Natchez Trace  
Fill up my Whiskey cup in Tupelo  
Watch the Sun come up on the Gulf of Mexico

Chorus

If I had my way I tell you what I'd do  
Drive to California in a Subaru  
Take all this money and put it in a sack  
Drive on out to Hollywood and never look back  
Nobody'd know my as I'm passing by  
Trade my Tennessee Whiskey for some Sweet moonshine  
Might go tomorrow, but right here tonight  
I've got a hundred miles to go down to the Mississippi line

Chorus

**3. BAREFOOT GIRL (4:23)**

***Daniel Seymour*** (Old Dunbar Music, SESAC) & ***Mark Robinson*** (Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC)

Chorus:

She's my barefoot girl (she don't wear no shoes)  
She's my barefoot girl (she don't wear no shoes)  
She don't wear no shoes, I'm crazy 'bout my barefoot girl

She was born in the country and she don't like shoes  
But she sure digs dancing to the rhythm and blues  
Swinging and jumping to the band's backbeat  
Stompin' on the floor with her big bare feet

Chorus

On Saturday night, we have a ball  
Party all night at the union hall

The cat's be shouting, "man, ain't she sweet"  
Out on the floor with them big bare feet

Chorus

Them Guccis just don't fit her right  
And them Louis Vetans are way too tight  
Don't want no flats or pumps or boots  
Got big ol feet gotta let them loose

When the party's over and they lock the door  
She don't wanna leave til she gets some more  
Steps outside right into the street  
She'll be dancin til dawn on them big bare feet

Chorus

**4. 19TH STREET RAMBLE (\*Explicit\* )**

***Daniel Seymour*** (*Old Dunbar Music, SESAC*)

My baby took a ramble down to 19th Street  
Down to 19th Street  
Down to 19th Street

My baby took a ramble down to 19th Street  
Lord, she's back on that shit again

**5. TAKE ME ON DOWN THE ROAD (3:30)**

***Mark Robinson*** (*Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC*) & ***Daniel Seymour*** (*Old Dunbar Music, SESAC*)

I got a cardboard suitcase and a Silvertone guitar  
I got a cardboard suitcase and a Silvertone guitar  
I been walking all day, won't you give me a ride in your car

I got a brand new hat and a hundred dollar bill  
I got a brand new hat and a hundred dollar bill  
If you won't love me I know your sister will

Chorus:

Take me on down the road a ways honey, take me on down the road  
Take me on down the road a ways honey, take me on down the road  
I been walking all day and I got a long, long way to go

Wind in your hair and the radio turned down low

Got the wind in your hair and the radio turned down low  
You're driving real fast like you got someplace to go

We can stop up ahead there's a juke joint on the right  
We can stop right up here, at the juke joint on the right  
There's a band with a saxophone, wailing every night

Chorus

## **6. GYPSY MOON (3:36)**

**Mark Robinson** (*Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC*)

Chorus:

Ooh Gypsy Moon  
Ooh Gypsy Moon  
Walking with my baby, underneath the gypsy moon

By the weeping willow tree, there my baby waits for me  
Underneath the star-y skies above  
Down by the riverside, there she said she'd be my bride  
We declared our vow of endless love  
I would give anything can't you see  
Just to know that she is thinking of me

Chorus

Underneath that gypsy moon, you said we'd be together soon  
While the lazy summer days roll by  
there I pledged my love to you, and she said that you'd be true  
Until the stars fall from the sky  
I feel like I could float like a feather  
Now I know that we will be together

Chorus

## **7. FIRST FOOL (3:57)**

**Mark Robinson** (*Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC*)

Babe you know you treated me so bad, you know you treated me so cruel  
You know you made me feel so sad, made me look, like fool  
Well you hurt me once, and then you hurt me twice  
You can't always get a seven when you roll them dice  
Well I might not be your first fool baby, but I'm sure 'nuff gonna be your last

How many men have you devastated, with your evil lies  
How many men have you tormented, 'til their mesmerized  
You wrecked my future, my present's slipping fast  
You made me forget I ever had a happy past  
Well I might not be your first fool baby, but I'm sure 'nuff gonna be your last

Babe you know that in this great big world, you're just one lousy broad  
Everything that you've every done in your life, is a lie and a fraud  
You can't hurt me anymore girl, you can't pull my ball and chain  
I see your bad intent and I am forced to exclaim  
That I might not be your first fool honey, but I'm sure nuff gonna be your last

Darling, you know, I'm not your fool, no not anymore  
Just give me a tiny bit of trouble baby, I'm gonna walk right out that door  
IF you want my loving baby, all you've got to do is ask  
You pull your tricks on my honey your gonna wind up in my past  
Well I might not be your first fool baby, but I'm sure 'nuff gonna be your last

#### **8. SLOW MOVING TRAIN (4:54)**

*Mark Robinson (Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC)*

##### Chorus:

I'm a slow moving train  
Spent my whole life in the rain  
Got a schedule to keep, before I can sleep  
Worn-out, feeling the strain  
Cause I'm a slow moving train

Got some miles on this engine and I'm too tired to mention  
I'm weary and there's no rest in sight  
I've spent my last dime, gotta roll in on time  
A little coffee and I'll be alright  
I haven't got that old fire, and I just might retire  
But what would I do without you  
I got no place to go, no place to call home  
So I might as well see this one through

##### Chorus

Like an old dog and new tricks, I've played these same licks  
Over and over again  
But it's all that I know, so on with the show  
Got some medicine to ease the pain

Like a traveling circus, they know they can jerk us

Around, when it's time to get paid  
They know that we need it, we eat sleep and breathe it  
We'll take it, and be glad we played

Chorus

**9. ONE EYE BLUE (3:18)**

**Mark Robinson** (*Dogs In Trouble Publishing, SESAC*) & **John Hadley** (*Hadley Six Music, BMI Admin SONYATV*)

Chorus:

One eye blue, one eye brown  
That Cajun girl, from the edge of town  
Head in the clouds, feet on the ground  
One eye blue, one eye brown

When she was born, papa went wild  
He said Oh mama what a beautiful child  
It didn't take long until word got around  
One Eye Blue, One Eye Brown

Chorus

When she grew up, she loved to dance  
The boys couldn't wait to get a chance  
Out on the floor, spin her around

Chorus

One half this, one half that  
One half hound dog, one half cat'  
You try to leave her, she'll track you down  
One eye blue, one eye brown

Chorus

She just got a new tattoo  
Elvis Presley in the nude  
Had it placed on her behind  
When she walks, he bumps and grinds

Chorus

**10. DIXIE WALTZ (6:07)**

**Daniel Seymour** (*Old Dunbar Music, SESAC*)

When the Waltz starts the time  
And the ladies step to line  
The Gentlemen reach for a hand  
When the mandolin chimes and the fiddle plays the line  
Descended from heaven for the band  
And your dress all of blue could be made just for you  
On this night 'neath the Carolina Moon  
Take me back to the day when the palmettos swayed  
And we danced the Old Dixie Waltz

Chorus:

Spinning around and around  
Dancing the Old Dixie Waltz  
Holding the one I adore  
While the band plays the Old Dixie Waltz  
Spinning around and around  
With you in my arms  
Takes me back to the day when the palmettos swayed  
And we danced the Old Dixie Waltz

Now it seems like so long since I first heard the sound  
Of your voice saying "I love you"  
And as time passes by, I'll be right by your side  
Saying, "I love you too".  
And Eternity isn't too long for me  
With you holding me close  
Take me back to the day when the palmettos swayed  
And we danced the Old Dixie Waltz

Chorus