How I'm Going Out

Dierks Bentley

Some day somebody's gonna stop and look up, scratch their head and say
"What happened to him? It's been a while since I heard that name."

Story goes, I told one last joke, bummed one more smoke

And then paid my tab and just disappear one dayI've kicked around this old town long enough to see

The ones who left too soon and the ones who didn't know when to leaveAnd when it's my turn to jump off this carousel

I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell
Be thankful for the friends I've made
The hungry years, the glory days
Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down
That's how I'm going out

That's how I'm going out
Mmh

When I go, I'll be another page torn away A memory made, another ghost on music road But I can't say, I gave it hell, I rang the bell

But I'll know when there's no more dreams to chaseAnd when it's my turn to jump off this carousel

I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell
Be thankful for the friends I've made
The hungry years, the glory days
Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down

That's how I'm going out It's how I'm going out

When it's my turn to jump off this carousel I'm gonna ride that white horse and run like hell

No slevela deven as legica best

No slowing down, no looking back

Let the credits roll and fade to black

Give 'em one more song and lay this guitar down

Sing 'em one more song and lay this guitar down

That's how I'm going out

That's how I'm going outSome day somebody's gonna stop and look up, scratch their head and say

"What happened to him? It's been a while since I heard that name." Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/