

*Kevin Welch and I wrote this song in Nashville. I had a riff and an idea about papa don't go down that road... and had initially thought of the song in a blue grass style. It ended up being about the meth labs in the South and all the people hooked on the drug. Kevin recorded it 10 years ago with Kieran Kane and Fats Kaplin for their album, "Lost John Dean".*

## Satan's Paradise

Papa don't go down that road  
Don't you know it's paved with sin  
If you go down that road  
You won't ever get back again  
They will try to sell you lies  
Sell you satan's paradise  
Papa don't go down that road again

Brother don't go down that road  
Don't you go down after him  
If you go down that road  
You won't ever come back again  
He's as poisoned as they come  
Can't you see, what's done is done ?  
Brother don't go down that road after him

Sister don't go down that road  
Where so many have lost their way  
Sister don't go down that road  
If you do, I only pray  
You'll return to see the sky  
With your soul still in you eye  
Sister dear, I only fear  
That you can't win

There's a blue light down that road  
Over the hill and out of sight  
In that shack down that road  
Something's cooking day and night  
I know well and so do you  
It's that lonesome devil's brew  
Baby, don't go down that road tonight

I don't know you anymore  
Don't be coming 'round my door