Ain't Goin' Down ('Til The Sun Comes Up) Garth Brooks Intro: G Verse: Six o clock on Friday evening Mama doesn t know she s leaving Til she hears the screen door slamming Rubber squealin , gears a-jamming Local country station Just a-blarin on the radio Pick him up at seven and they re headin to the rodeo Mama s on the front porch screamin out her warning Girl you d better get your red head back in bed before the morning Verse: Nine o clock the show is ending but the fun is just beginning She knows he s anticipating but she gonna keep him waiting Grap a bite to eat and then they re headin to the honky tonk But loud crowds and line dancing just ain t what they really want Drive out to the boondocks and park down by the creek And where it s George Strait til real late and dancing cheek to cheek Bb C Ain t going down til the sun comes up Bb Ain t givin in til they get enough Going round the world in a pickup truck Ain t going down til the sun comes up Solo : G C G D G Verse: Ten til twelve is wine and dancing midnight starts the hard romancing One o clock that truck is rocking two is comin still no stopping

Break to check the clock at three they re right on where they wanna be And four o clock get up get going Five o clock that rooster s crowing

Solo: G C G D G

Chorus:

Verse:

Six o clock on Saturday her folks don t know he s on his way

The stalls are clean the horses fed they say she s grounded til she s dead

And here he comes around the bend slowing down she s jumping in

Hey mom your daughter s gone and there they go again

Solo : G C G D G

Chorus: