

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 day I'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 leave And 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
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 chase And 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 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 out 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."

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