

# 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."

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>