

Run With the Devil

Bart Crow

Well I think I'm leavin' here today
I'm gonna pack my bags and walk away
I'm headin' nowhere
but I hear that I'll know when I'm there.
So I think I'm headed out west
My friends all tell me that Tuscan's the best
Tell my mom and dad I'll write 'em when I have time.
Tell my brother sister I'll miss 'em most
I'll bless 'em each day with the Son and Holy Ghost
I thank ya Lord for lettin' me be set free

Cause I may run with the Devil
I may run with the Devil
I may run with the Devil
but He's never catchin' up to me

Never got a chance to say goodbye
It'd break my plans if I seen my daddy cry
But from my letters man I'll let 'em know that I'm alright
So I think I'm headed out west
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Yeah I may run with the Devil
I may run with the Devil
I may run with the Devil but he's never catchin' up to me

Lyrics Submitted by Run with the devils by Bart Crow

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