

Only the Lonely Devil Knows

These United States

you will take the high road
I will take the low
You will take the high road home
I will take the low road where it goes
Whether our roads ever gonna meet again someday
Only the devil only knows
Morning took the high road
Evening hung in dark
Morning, high on dandelion wine
And old man evening drunk on stars
stumbling down the long dusty night
Don't one of us know where we are
Strung along the wire
Chopping through the pine
Strung along like telephone pole wires
Moving ever down the line
Where heaven meet horizons in her eyes
I'm going my one true love to find
She has took the high road
I have wandered far
She has took the high road off somewhere
And left me to the dark
I have had to make a deal to get her back
You send the devil my regards
You will take the high road, my dear
You know that I can't take it slow
You will go the high road going home
I'll only crawl along the road
I will pray I have not done this all in vain
That old devil only knows
I will pray I have not done this all in vain
Only the devil really knows
I will pray I have not done this all in vain
Only the lonely devil knows