Devil's Dozen

Fiddler's Green

I've dealt with the devil, I went down to hell, left with nothing, had nothing to lose I've played with some broads, had nothing to give, got only some cigs and some booze I've travelled the highways, I've walked down the line and here is one thing I have learned When you climb up a mountain, fly close to the sun, before long you're gonna get burned I'm crying 'bout my dirty mess, been crying out loud since My darling's gone 'cause I confessed the devil's thirteen sinsGot into some trouble, been in a few fights, I ran with some bad company With so many misfits on so many nights, it's all just a bad memory But when I woke up, still had beer in my cup, and a hell of a nasty hangover Reality bites as she enters the room, God help me I wish I was sober I'm crying 'bout my dirty mess, been crying out loud since My darling's gone 'cause I confessed the devil's thirteen sinsI'm crying 'bout my dirty mess, been crying out loud since My darling's gone 'cause I confessed the devil's thirteen sinsThirteen sins, no one wins. Can't get them outta my mind Such regret,

can't forget about my horrible crimes 'Cause every second, every minute, every hour it's hanging over my head Every second, every minute, every hour till the day that I'm deadI did one for the money and two for the show, three for some good rock'n'roll I did four on the floor and took five in one toke, did six from the depth of my soul Did seven in heaven and eight down in hell did nine in the Garden of Eden Then ten and eleven and twelve in a row,

the last one without any reasonI'm crying 'bout my dirty mess,

been crying out loud since

My darling's gone 'cause I confessed the devil's thirteen sinsI'm crying 'bout my dirty mess,

been crying out loud since

My darling's gone 'cause I confessed the devil's thirteen sinsThe devil' dozen's haunting me.

May the devil never win

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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