

# Pay the Devil

[Van Morrison](#)

One man's meat is another man's poison  
One man's gain can be another man's loss  
I'm traveling down the lonely highway  
'Cause a rolling stone don't gather no moss  
Once I thought I could live the kind of life I wanted  
But the wayward wind made me restless and a fool of me  
'Cause I thought I could settle for the nine to five life  
Well, I guess it just was never meant to be  
Now people talk and they speculate about what other people would do  
But they can't put themselves within my shoes  
It used to be my life, now it's become my story  
I'm heading down this highway with those blues  
Well, I'd love to see the sun setting on the riverside  
Just to go back home, yeah, I want to settle down  
Well, I have to pay the devil for my music  
Why I have to keep on with this roaming around?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>