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 mossOnce 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 beNow 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 bluesWell, 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?

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