

# The Devil & Music

## Brett Fuentes

She left about 12 noon  
And thought I'd be following soon  
But these weary legs, they don't seem to crawl  
She took my heart, walked out the door  
Damn that woman took everything  
Left me here on this killing floor  
Blue nights, blue days  
Troubled souls, troubled ways  
Drinking whiskey in the graveyard  
Devil drank his gin and tuned my guitar  
Lightning boy I am  
Tell the world when you hear me play

Lyrics provided by  
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