

I'd Rather Be the Devil

Canned Heat

I'd rather be the devil, to be that woman man
I'd rather be the devil, to be that woman man
Aw, nothin' but the devil, changed my baby's mind
Was nothin' but the devil, changed my baby's mind I laid down last night, laid down last night
I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
My mind got to ramblin', like a wild geese
From the west, from the west The woman I love, woman that I loved
Woman I loved, took her from my best friend
But he got lucky, stole her back again
And he got lucky, stole her back again

Songwriters

SKIP JAMES Published by

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