She's the Devil

Interim

When the stag gives way to wrath,
And turns upon the hound,
Both wise and fool I would entreat,
Make prayers for me, dear lord.When fortune cease to favour me,
And hail me crownless king,
Both wise and fool I would entreat,
Make prayers for me, dear lord.She's the devil
She'll make you feel alright
She's the devil,
She breeds black lightIt's been a long time coming,
I think about her all the time,
I close my eyes and call her name,
She steals from me a sighShe's the devil
She'll make you feel alright
She's the devil,
She breeds black lightAint that the way it always goes,
Settle down sober up and feel cold,
She's bad for me and I know,
But still I'll never let her go.She's the devil
She'll make you feel alright
She's the devil,
She breeds black light
She's the devil
She'll make you feel alright
She's the devil,
She breeds black lightOh woman you don't treat me no good.Make prayers for me, dear lord,
And hail me crownless king,
Both wise and fool I would entreat,
Make prayers for me, dear lord.

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