

# Devil's Keep

## Tyler Bryant & The Shakedown

I ain't afraid of the bite of a snake  
There ain't a hole deep enough for my grave  
The only thing that can cut to my bone  
Is how you love me mama like a chiseled stone  
You've got a way of getting to me  
Throw another dime in the devils keep  
You've got a way of getting to me  
I had a heart made out of lead  
I danced through the valley of the shadow if death  
There ain't a ghost I'm afraid to see  
But you've got a way honey of getting to me  
You've got a way of getting to me  
You've got a way of getting to me  
Throw another dime in the devils keep  
You've got a way of getting to me  
There ain't a bottle that can bring me down  
I crawl out of the gutter drink another round  
For living nine lives there's nine kinds of hell  
And a one look woman got me under her spell  
And if I ever reach the pearly gates  
And old St Peter just turns me away  
Down to the land of fire and hate  
You'll be the one last fear I want to face  
You've got a way of getting to me  
You've got a way of getting to me  
Throw another dime in the devils keep  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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