The Devil Had A Hold Of Me

Gillian Welch

Now I was just a girl of two Now I was just a girl of two

With a golden heart and a button shoeThe devil had a hold of me

The devil had a hold of me

I turned my head and I could see

The devil had a hold of meThere was something wrong with the butcher's boy

Was something wrong with the butcher's boy

He trembled in his hand and voiceThe devil had a hold of me

The devil had a hold of me

The others knew to let him be

But the devil had a hold of meNow the tailpipe spit and the engine roared

The tailpipe spit and the engine roared

I's waving out the Plymouth doorAnd the devil had a hold of me

The devil had a hold of me

The old folks saw the last they'd see

The devil had a hold of meI dreamed last night that my time was done

I dreamed last night that my time was done

And my soul flew up to the holy sonBut the devil had a hold of me

The devil had a hold of me

I snapped back down when he pulled my lead

The devil had a hold of meThere're those who'll laugh and not believe

There're those who'll laugh and not believe

Until you feel that touch upon your sleeveThe devil had a hold of me

The devil had a hold of me

I turned my head and I could see

The devil had a hold of me

I turned my head and I could see

The devil had a hold of me

Songwriters

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