

# She Belongs to the Devil

## Washboard Sam

She belongs to the devil  
Lord, I cried a-many day  
Lord, she belongs to the devil  
Lord, I cry a many day  
Yes, that child is so weakend  
Hoo-well, who could change her way?She could wink a mean eye  
Oh, she learn't me to sing the blues  
She could wink a mean eye  
Lord, she learn't me to sing the blues  
An she had a little secret, hoo-Lord  
Would make a washboard happy, tooNow, when we both was young  
On our way to school  
We stopped under a shade tree  
Playing in the cool  
Babe oh, babe oh, babe  
Honey, you should have a heart  
Just remember this day  
Hoo, Lord, Lord, and we will never part'Play it, play it, play it, boys'(instrumental & guitar)'Yas, yas"Um-Um-Um!"Um-hm'I did not know the year  
Lord, neither the month she was born  
I did not know the year  
Lord, n' the month she was born  
Yeah, she belongs to the devil  
Hoo-well, she have wrecked a-many home.~

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