

Black Rose

Waylon Jennings

Way down in Virginia
Amongst the tall grown sugar canes
Lived a simple man and a dominiker hen
And a rose of a different name Well, the first time I felt lightning
I was standing in the drizzling rain
With a trembling hand and a bottle of gin
And a rose of a different name Well, the Devil made me do it the first time
The second time I done it on my own
Lord, put a handle on a simple headed man
And help me leave that black rose alone When the Devil made that woman
Lord, it threw the pattern away
She was built for speed with the tools you need
To make a new fool every day Way down deep and dirty
On the darker side of shame
I caught a cane cuttin' man and a bottle of gin
With a rose of a different name The Devil made me do it the first time
The second time I done it on my own
Lord, put a handle on a simple headed man
Help me leave that black rose alone Devil made me do it the first time
The second time I done it on my own
Lord, put a handle on a simple headed man
Help me leave that black rose alone

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