The Devil Made Me Do It

Rory Gallagher

Well, the devil made me do it, do it, do it

The devil made me trip and fall

The devil drove me to it, to it, to it

Till I had no chance at allWhat did I do that was so bad

To go and get myself arrested?

Just in town to have some fun

But I ended up in the trash can

There I was in the witness stand

My eyes turned towards the jury

Trying to recall what went wrong last night

But it won't come right back to me Yeah, the devil made me do it, do it, do it

The devil made me trip and fall

Well, the devil drove me to it, to it, to it

Till I had no mind at all The lawyer said, "Son, won't you plead the fifth

And don't speak unless requested?"

Using all the words at his command

His skills were sorely tested

Then, to my complete surprise

They went and called a hostile witness

The devil himself; well, he took the stand

And that's where my case restedWell, the devil drove me to it, to it, to it

The devil made me trip and fall

Well, the demon drove me to it, to it, to it

Till I had no chance at allWhat did I do that was so bad

To go and get myself arrested?

Well, I was just in town to have some fun

But I ended up in the trash can

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But it won't come back to meWell, the devil made me do it, do it, do it

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Well, the devil drove me to it, to it, to it

Till I had no mind at all The devil drove me to it, to it, to it

The devil made me trip and fall

The devil drove me to it, to it, to it

Till I had no see

Songwriters

RORY GALLAGHERPublished by

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