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 meYeah, 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 allThe 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?
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But I ended up in the trash can
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The devil made me trip and fall
The devil drove me to it, to it, to it
Till I had no see

Songwriters

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