

When the Devil Gets the Best of Me

Big & Rich

Sometimes whiskey, sometimes pills
The silly things I need to get my thrills
Sometimes women are like cocaine
Get to have 'em more and more every day

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be
Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

I've left heartaches, thought they'd mend
I know how to lose some real good friends
I get angry, I stay mad
Can't get happy with this life I have

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be
Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

Now I'm a little wiser than I was back then
But still I'm stumblin' in every day
Tryin' to walk a little straighter
Tryin' to find a way to forgive

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be
Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be
Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me