

Rid the devil

Bourbon Crow

I've got to get the devil away from me
He puts the bullets down at my feet
He said "son you gotta kill for me"
I've got to rid the devil from me

I've got to get the devil away from me
He fills the bottle when it's empty
He says "drink, go ahead and steal for me"
I've got to rid the devil from me
I've got to rid the devil from me

I've got to get the devil away from me
He says "you're an outlaw, it's your destiny
To rise hell for the world you see"
I've got to rid the devil from me