

# Devil Made Me Do That

Buck Owens

Got off work at five o'clock  
And started home to you  
Running to an old acquaintance  
And we had one or two

And when I woke up this morning  
Didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer  
You the devil made me do that

I only meant to say hello  
To an old memory  
But when I tried to say goodbye  
He took a hold of me

And when he let go this morning  
Didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer  
You the devil made me do that

The devil made me taste the wine  
And helped the glass abide  
And like the blind man leads the blind  
I drank till lid ran dry

And when I woke up this morning  
Didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer  
You the devil made me do that

Oh, when I got home this morning  
Didn't know where you were at  
My one excuse to offer  
You the devil made me do that