

# One Deal with the Devil

**Bullet**

A full moon rise close to midnight  
Feel the smell of cigars  
A mean face in a mean place  
Dealing out the cards

I had it coming, I had it in sight  
Something was haunting the air that night  
I kept on flipping and switching  
Claiming the gain, playing the boss  
I was on top of the game

A black suit man with a smooth hand  
He started pulling it in  
From hell sent, my opponent  
A vicious gold tooth grin

I bet my ride, I bet my gun  
My luck turned, he always won  
He said; my name is the Devil  
And these are the rules  
You owe me your soul  
It's time to pay your dues

One strike of evil  
One night on your own  
One deal with the devil  
Now greet hell with your soul

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