

Speakin' of the Devil

Dolly Parton

He's got a way of walkin'
He's got a way of talkin'
A way to fascinate me all the time
And he's got a way with women
A way to keep my head a swimmin'
He's got away too many times

Ooh, speakin' of the devil
Well, here he comes now
Lookin' like an angel
Got my defenses down
He's got me dreamin'
Got me schemin'
Ooh, speakin' of the devil
He is drivin' me wild
With that wicked little grin
And that fire in his eyes
He's got me dreamin'
Got me steamin'
Ooh, speakin' of the devil
It feels mighty close to heaven
And I'd go through hell to make him mine

He's got his spell upon me
Got to be his one and only
Burning with passion and desire
Ooh, I'm caught up in all his magic
It surely would be tragic
To never share the heat
From all this fire

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