

# 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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