

# The Devil Raises His Own

Freedy Johnston

Looks like she kept your keys and she came back  
And tore the hell out of everything  
Lights come on down the boulevard  
As we walk along

She left a trail of your belongings  
Right up to the steps of the downtown train  
Lights come on down the boulevard  
As it starts to rain

She sure did you wrong  
But I'm tellin' you  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Didn't I tell you you should'a left that girl alone  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Nothing you can do 'cause there's nothing to be done

You know she always looked like she was waiting  
Just to tear the hell out of everything  
Lights come on down the boulevard  
You know I can almost hear her laughing  
Way off down the steps to the downtown train  
Lights come on down the boulevard  
As we walk along

She sure did you wrong  
But I'm tellin' you  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Didn't I tell you that your heart would make it home  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Nothing you can do 'cause there's nothing to be done

Lights come on down the boulevard  
As it starts to rain

She sure did you wrong  
Hey but I'm tellin' you  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Didn't I tell you you should'a left that girl alone  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Didn't I tell you that your heart would make it home  
Sometimes the devil raises his own  
Nothing you can do 'cause there's nothing to be done