

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