## The Devil And My Family

The devil told my grampa The day that he would die And my grampa told my grandma And she thought it was a lie Then the day came and my Grampa he lay dead Just like the devil said A train cut off his arms and legs And it's a story that my mother told to me Some people say that it's too hard to believe, but You gotta believe that my mother never lies She's never in her life and my grampa he did die, yeah

My father he's hard-workin' man The devil's never had a hand In anything he did He's the hardest workin' man I've ever seen But I guess his hardest work, It never worked on me, 'cause He thinks I'm lazy and he Thinks that I'm a shame because I haven't got a job any Money or a name and: He's worried about me and what I'm gonna do How I'm gonna live I hope the devil's worried too, yeah

My lover she's what keeps me alive She's the only thing I like in this World that I despise She sings and her voice is soft and sweet She whistles in the shower and Somehow she loves me My grandson asked me once, he said "Grampa are you crazy?" and I said "Just a touch" and I Got out my guitar, I showed him how to play and I Taught him how to sing the song a little out of key, yeah

And the devil sang with me, and the devil sang with me On my shoulder like a friend that never leaves And the devil sang with me, and the devil sang with me On my shoulder like a friend that never leaves