

Devil's Daughter

Hank Williams III

Well, if the Devil's got a daughter
I got her in my arms
She drinks gin and water
When she hears those
Lonely country songs
She'll howl all night long

Well, she just can't be tamed
She's a burnin' flame

Well, If the Devil's got a daughter
She's sittin' here next to me
Looking good and evil
Keeping me a bad company
Well, she's meltin' me

Well, she just can't be tamed
She's a burnin' flame

Well, if the Devil's got a daughter
She calls me by my name
I'd go to hell and back for her
And live a life of pain
Just to see her face

Well, she just can't be tamed
She's a burnin' flame
Well, she just can't be tamed
She's a burnin' flame
Well, she's a burnin' flame