

Dealing with the Devil

Imelda May

My baby was excited about the wedding ring
When it came to a marriage, he did not do a thing
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more

I got the meanest man, Lord, you've ever seen
Got a knife in his hands when he pops up and screams
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been sleepin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more, no no no ...no oh

I know my baby, man he wants to jump and shout
When he tramples up, I took him on out
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more

I ain't goin' down that way by myself
I can't take it baby, come on take someone else
I've been dealin' with the devil
I've been sleepin' with the devil
I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more, no ...no

I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more, oh oh oh
I've been dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more, no ...no ...oh
Dealin' with the devil
My baby don't love me no more, no ...no ...oh