

## Dealing With The Devil

Jerry Jeff Walker

Yeah I used to run with whiskey  
Stay out with the ladies of the night  
'Til the whiskey took control  
And left me waltzing with them witches in my mind

Now imaginary bottles won't be everywhere  
To haunt me like before  
I'm not dancing with them demons, no  
Dealing with that devil anymore

You can go to sleep my weary lady  
Heaven knows you've done your chore  
You were sent down here to save me  
I'm not dancing with them demons  
Dealing with that devil anymore

I don't know where you came from  
All I know is that you brought me back my pride  
Reached out a hand and touched a man  
Who strayed about as far as he could slide

And you must have come from heaven girl,  
Cause who else could have sent you but the Lord  
I'm not dancing with those demons now  
Dealing with that devil anymore

You can go to sleep my weary lady  
Heaven knows you've done your chore  
You were sent down here to save me  
I'm not dancing with them demons  
Dealing with that devil anymore

You must have been sent down to save me  
I'm not dancing with those demons now,  
Dealing with that devil anymore

You can go to sleep my weary lady  
Heaven knows you've done your chore  
You were sent down here to save me  
I'm not dancing with them demons now,  
Dealing with that devil anymore