

Sleeping with the Devil

Lee Ann Womack

I've been sleeping with the devil, I thought you ought to know
I can't look you in the eye and tell you it's not so
I'm his little Darlin', I'm that old man's dream
I've been sleeping with the devil, so it seems

I've been sleeping with the devil, arms around him tight
Breathing my hot breath upon his chest the whole long night
Get up in the morning, God knows I have tried
I've been sleeping with the devil by my side

Sunday morning singing, chicken getting fried
I missed it all by sleeping in, and I feel no light inside
I gave him all my heart's blood
And he's run off with my soul
I've been sleeping with the devil in control

I never let him know it, what it was all about
I hid behind that bar room wall and I pulled the stopper out
I let it burn down slowly then I followed on behind
I've been sleeping with the devil in my mind

I've been sleeping with the devil, I thought you ought to know
I can't look you in the face and tell you it's not so
I'm his little Darlin', I'm that drunkard's dream
I've been sleeping with the devil, so it seems