

# If I Was The Devil

Pat Green

If I was the devil  
I'd hang out in blue eye, Missouri  
Where the water and the mountain collide  
I'd scare all the little children  
And rumble around beneath the beds  
Tell them all kind of stories  
I cant help but get them stuck in their heads

Then I'd take out some of your livestock  
You can blame it on the beast of the night  
You know it was me  
Same as you know wrong and right

If I was the devil  
I'd go and find your preacher man  
Crusty and white hair  
I'd tell him that hell is on the way  
Scare him right out of his skin  
See the brimstone in his eyes  
Then a band of fat white deacons would take him far away  
That would be just fine with me  
If I was the devil

If I was the devil  
I'd gather up all your dreams  
And drop them to the bottom if a black lagoon  
I'd steal away all your patience and steal away all your pride  
Leave you with nothing but uncontrollable fear  
And then id reveal my masterpiece  
As I dance around with the night  
Down in blue eye, Missouri  
Where the water and the mountain collide