

## Devil Got My Woman

Skip James

You know, I'd rather be the ol' devil  
Well, I'd rather be the devil  
Then to be that woman' man  
You know, rather be the devil  
Than to be that woman' man

You know, I'm so sorry  
You know, so sorry  
That I ever fell in love wit' you-ooo-hoo-oo  
Because you know you don't treat me  
Baby, like you used ta do-hoo

You know, I laid down last night  
You know, I laid down last night  
And I thought to take me some rest  
But my mind got to rambling  
Like a wild geese from the west

You know the woman that I love  
The woman that I love  
I stol't her from my best friend  
But you know he done got lucky  
An he done got her back, again

You know, I used to cut your kindleing  
You know, I used to cut your kindleing  
Baby, then I made you some fire  
Then I would tote all your water  
Way, way, way, from the boggy brier

You know, my baby she don't drink whiskey  
My baby, she don't drink no whiskey  
An I know she ain't crazy about wine  
Now, it was nothin' but the ol' devil  
He done changed my baby's mind

You know, I could be right  
You know, I could be right  
Then again, I could be wrong  
But it was nothin' but the ol' devil  
He done got my baby  
Now he done gone.