

Black Rose

Willie Nelson

Way down in Louisiana amongst the tall grown sugar canes
Lived a simple man and a domineerin' hen and a rose of a different name
The first time I fell lightly I was standing in the drizzlin' rain
With a trembling hand and a bottle of gin and a rose of a different name
The devil made me do it the first time the second time I done it on my own
Lord put a handle on a simple handed man and help me leave that black rose alone

When the devil made that woman Lord she threw the pattern away
She was built for speed with the tools you need to make a new fool every day
Way down deep and dirty on the darker side of shame
You caught a cane cuttin' man with a bottle of gin with a rose of a different name
The devil made me do it the first time...
The devil made me do it the first time...