

Dealing With The Devil
(Sanger / Shaver / Raven)

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

Chorus:
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

Chorus

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