

# Devils Road

Music and Lyrics by Doug Carlson Copywrite 2008

There's a place in New Orleans, a table in the corner.  
She sat there with a wedding ring.  
I walked up and warned her 'bout the "Viperous fools that prey on ones like you. They'll sit right  
down and coil around hoes."

Always used to see her there drinkin' on a Friday.  
I'd always end up next to her or she'd end up walkin' my way just like gravity pullin' us together.  
There was just one thing keepin' us apart.  
Ah! How was I to know that I was about to tread upon the Devil's Road.

Stole my heart and a lock of hair, and all my sense of reason.  
Never came with her husband there and we weren't opposed to treason.  
She got close to me and whispered in my ear the kinds of things you love but hate to hear.  
Ah! How was I to know that I had begun to tread upon the Devil's Road.

I don't care which way this road would go.  
Love led me 'round every curve and deeper than you know.

There's a place in New Orleans a table in the corner.  
Listen to what the bluesman sings  
drinkin' till the mornin'.  
I was thinkin' 'bout how my life had gone.  
I made my choice I can't blame no one.  
Ah! How was I to know, but I still see her dancin' on the Devil's Road.

Up on the Devil's Road.  
Up on the Devil's Road.