

# American Idol, That Ole Devil Called Love (Jose M

## AMERICAN IDOL

It's that ole devil called love again,  
Gets behind me and keeps giving me the shove again,  
Putting rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams,  
And rocks in my heart.

It's that sly ole son of a gun again,  
He keeps telling me, I'm the lucky one again.  
But I still have that rain, still have those tears,  
And those rocks in my heart.

S'pose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play  
That devil what a potion, he would brew.

He'd follow me around, build me up, and tear me down,  
so i'd be so bewildered, I wouldn't know what to do.  
Might as well, give up that fight again.  
I know darn well, he'll convince me, that he's right again.  
When he sings that siren song, I'm just gonna tag along,  
With that ole devil called love.