

Dolly Parton, Speaking Of The Devil

He's got a way of walking he's got a way of talking
A way to fascinate me all the time
And he's got a way with women a way to keep my head a swimming
He's got a way too many times

Oh speaking of the devil well here he comes now
Looking like an angel got my defenses down
He's got me dreaming got me scheming
Ooh speaking of the devil he is driving me wild
With that wicked little grin and that fire in his eyes
He's got me dreaming got me scheming
Ooh speaking of the devil it feels mighty close to heaven
And I'd go through hell to make him mine

He's got his spell upon me got to be his one and only
Burning with passion and desire
Ooh I'm caught up in all his magic it surely would be tragic
To never share the heat in all his fire

Ooh speaking of the devil well here he comes now...
[guitar]
Ooh speaking of the devil well here he comes now...