

Loretta Lynn, The Devil Gets His Dues

Well, you think you're the hardest thing a goin'
The way things come to you you think you're in
But one of these days that wind's a gonna start blowin'
You may not lose the big boy you won't win.

'Cause the devil gets his dues and you'll start payin'
When he collects you know you'll pay your debt
The devil gets his dues like I been sayin'
You hurt just like you've hurt me you can bet.

--- Instrumental ---

When it comes to love you wear the devil's menu
And you bribe a lot that you just can't be hurt
You're not the only one who knows the trick or two
Some day I might rub your face in the dirt.

Well, your little play house is sittin' on sticks of dynamite
And I get mad tonight and light the fuze
If you come in and find out that my dog bites
You'll know the devil's here collectin' dues.

'Cause the devil gets his dues and you'll start payin'
When he collects you know you'll pay your debt
The devil gets his dues like I been sayin'
You hurt just like you've hurt me you can bet...