

# Steve Earle & The Dukers, Devil's Right Hand

About the time that Daddy left to fight the big war  
I saw my first pistol in the general store  
In the general store, when I was thirteen  
I thought it was the finest thing I ever had seen

So I asked if I could have one someday when I grew up  
Mama dropped a dozen eggs, she really blew up  
She really blew up, and she didn't understand  
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand  
Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

Me very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt  
Shoots as fast as lightnin' but it loads a mite slow  
It loads a mite slow, and soon I found out  
It'll get you into trouble but it can't get you out

So then I went and bought myself a Colt 45  
Called a peacemaker but I never knew why  
I never knew why, I didn't understand  
Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand  
Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

Got into a card game in a company town  
I caught a miner cheating, I shot the dog down  
I shot the dog down, I watched the man fall  
He never touched his holster, never had a chance to draw

The trial was in the morning and they drug me out of bed  
Asked me how I pleaded, not guilty I said  
Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man  
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand  
Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

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