

# Big & Rich, When The Devil Gets The Best Of Me

Sometimes whiskey, sometimes pills  
The silly things I need to get my thrills  
Sometimes women are like cocktails  
Get to have em more and more every day

Chorus:

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like ought to be  
Tell me why can't I see  
When the devil gets the best of me

I've left heartaches, thought they'll mend  
I know how to lose some real good friends  
I get angry, I stay mad  
Can't get happy with this life I have

Repeat Chorus

Now I'm a little wiser than I was back then  
But still I'm stumblin' every day  
Trying to walk a little straighter  
Trying to find a way to forgive

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Tell me why can't I see  
When the devil gets the best of me