

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