

Billie Holiday, That Ole Devil Called Love

It's that ole devil called love again
Gets behind me and keeps giving me that shove again
Putting rain in my eyes
Tears in my dreams
And rocks in my heart
It's that sly ole-sun-of-a-gun again
He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again
But I still have that rain
Still have those tears
And those rocks in my heart
Suppose I didn't stay and ran away
Wouldn't play
That devil-what a potion he would brew
He'd follow me around
Build me up, tear me down
Till I'd be so bewildered
I wouldn't know what to do
Might as well give up the fight again
I know darn well he'll convince me
That he's right again
When he sings that siren song
I just gotta tag along
With that ole devil called love
He'd follow around
Build me up, tear me down
Till I'd be so bewildered
I wouldn't know what to do