

# Buck Owens, Devil Made Me Do That

Got off work at five o'clock and started home to you  
Running to an old acquaintance and we had one or two  
And when I woke up this morning didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer you the devil made me do that  
I only meant to say hello to an old memory  
But when I tried to say goodbye he took a hold of me  
And when he let go this morning didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer you the devil made me do that  
The devil made me taste the wine and helped the glass abide  
And like the blind man leads the blind I drank till lid ran dry  
And when I woke up this morning didn't know where I was at  
My one excuse to offer you the devil made me do that  
Oh when I got home this morning didn't know where you were at  
My one excuse to offer you the devil made me do that