

# Gene Watson, That Evil Child

She loves to spend my money on fancy clothes and jewelery  
Just like it was going out of style  
It don't bother her to take it or how hard I work to make it  
I just can't say no when she smiles  
She's wicked and she's lusty, someday she's gonna bust me  
And the day my money's gone she will be too  
But it don't even phase me, my friends all think I'm crazy  
Lovin' her is all I wanna do

Lord, how I love that evil child  
She's got a sexy, sexy way that drives me wild  
She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart  
Lord, don't I love that evil child

Sometimes I get the feeling that I'll have to take up stealing  
Just to give her all that she desires  
And although I might regret it but I'd go right out and get it  
Because she sets my soul on fire  
I'm afraid someday I'll lose her but I still can't refuse her  
I keep givin' everything I can  
I know all the doubt about her but I still can't live without her  
Ain't it strange what love will do to a man

Lord, how I love that evil child  
She's got a sexy, sexy way that drives me wild  
She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart  
Lord, don't I love that evil child  
She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart, ya'll  
Lord, don't I love that evil child