

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