

Hank Williams III, Devil's Daughter

Well, If the Devil's got a Daughter
I got her in my arms
She drinks Gin and water
When she hears those, lonely country songs
She'll howl all night long
Well, she just can't be tamed, she's a burnin flame
Well, If the devil's got a daughter
she's sittin here next to me
looking good and evil
keeping me a bad company
Well, she meltin me
Well, she just can't be tamed, she's a burnin flame
Well, If the devil's got a daughter
She calls me by my name
I'd go to hell and back for her
And live, a life of pain
Just to see her face
Well, she just can't be tamed, she's a burnin flame
Well, she just can't be tamed, she's a burnin flame
she's a burnin flame