

Hank Williams Jr., Devil In The Bottle

I Come Home Late At Night
With My Boots In My Hand
Stumble In The Back Door
Being Quite As I Can
And I Know She's There In Bed
Cold And All Alone
And She's Cryin'
Because I'm Breaking Up Our Home

Chorus:
And She Knows
The Hell I'm Going Through
In This World
Inside My Head
There's A Devil
In The Bottle
And He Want's
To See Me Dead

I Fall Into Her Arms
And She Helps Me With My Clothes
I Guess She Stays On With Me
Because She Really Knows
That I'm Tryin' Lord
To Find My Freedom
By Escaping To The Only
Freedom I've Ever Known

Repeat Chorus

Yes, There's A Devil
In The Bottle
And He Want's
To See Me Dead

And It's Killing Her
Watching Me Die This Way