

# 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