Red Sovine, Waltzing With Sin

(Each time you'll dancing you'll waltzing with sin)
Someday you'll find that the world left you out
No true love no nothing just roamin' about
While party love people and the cold heart within
And each time you're dancing you're waltzing with sin
You're satan made over in perfect disquise
Unfaithful unworry and though so I'm wise
I'll pitty the heart of the next guy you win
Like he'll be losing while walting with sin
(fiddle)
You're satan made over...