

# Trick Pony, The Devil And Me

I'm not the kind that gets around  
Just another face in this little town  
An everyday man trying to live life right  
You wouldn't know it to look at me  
I live in silent misery or I lead a double life

I've battled with the bottle  
All alone for years  
I've lied a thousand lies  
And I've cried a million tears

I'm too tired to fight it  
Too ashamed to pray  
And I'm sure the Lord must be bored  
With the promises I've made  
So I sit here with my secret  
Where no one else can see  
I'll just keep it  
Between the devil and me

Monday morning, here I am  
Hiding bottles in the garbage can  
I take out the trash and pray no one sees  
I keep my family in the dark  
Lord knows it would break their hearts  
To see their rock be so weak

I've had a good old Baptist raisin'  
So I've got no good excuse

I wish that I was stronger  
But here's the honest truth

I'm too tired to fight it  
Too ashamed to pray  
And I'm sure the Lord must be bored  
With the promises I've made  
So I sit here with my secret  
Where no one else can see  
I'll just keep it  
Between the devil and me

I'm hoping for a miracle  
I know that I can change  
No I'm not giving up  
I know there'll come a day

When I'm not too tired to fight it  
Or too ashamed to pray  
And I know the Lord won't be bored  
With the promises I've made  
I won't live here with my secret  
Where no one else can see  
No I won't keep it  
Between the devil and me  
No I won't keep it  
Between the devil and me