## Watson Gene "That Evil Child"

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She loves to spend my money on fancy clothes and jewelery

Just like it was going out of style

It don't bother her to take it or how hard I work to make it

I just can't say no when she smiles

She's wicked and she's lusty, someday she's gonna bust me

And the day my money's gone she will be too

But it don't even phase me, my friends all think I'm crazy

Lovin' her is all I wanna do

Lord, how I love that evil child

She's got a sexy, sexy way that drives me wild

She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart

Lord, don't I love that evil child

Sometimes I get the feeling that I'll have to take up stealing

Just to give her all that she desires

And although I might regret it but I'd go right out and get it

Because she sets my soul on fire

I'm afraid someday I'll lose her but I still can't refuse her

I keep givin' everything I can

I know all the doubt about her but I still can't live without her

Ain't it strange what love will do to a man

Lord, how I love that evil child

She's got a sexy, sexy way that drives me wild

She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart

Lord, don't I love that evil child

She's the center in her heart and it's tearin' me apart, ya'll

Lord, don't I love that evil child

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