

Doug Balmain

"Dancin' With The Devil"

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I thank god for bad times that have blessed my life,
thank god for my misery my sorrow and my strife.
I plunged down to the depths and the bottom I did find,
there's nowhere to go but up and soon I'll be on high.

Dancin' with the Devil ain't always so bad,
it gets you to remember better times that you've had.
How can you appreciate dancin' with the stars,
if you've never drank alone inside a smoke filled bar.

How blue is the boy born with a silver spoon,
been made right on top ever since the womb.
Instead of growin' up a man he's just somebody's
son,
he's the owner of much but the maker of none.

Dancin' with the Devil ain't always so bad,
it gets you to remember better times that you've had.
How can you appreciate dancin' with the stars,
if you've never drank alone inside a smoke filled bar.

Trials and tribulations they make and shape and mold,
without pain and sorrow you're just an empty soul.
So when the dark sets in and the Devil grabs your
hand,

Dancin' with the Devil ain't always so bad,
it gets you to remember better times that you've had.
How can you appreciate dancin' with the stars,
if you've never drank alone inside a smoke filled bar.

So when you're down 'n out and you're feelin' kinda
poor,
do a jig with that ole Devil, burn a hole right through the
floor.
So when you're down 'n out and you're
feelin' kinda poor,
do a jig with that ole Devil, burn a hole right through the
floor.

