

Loretta Lynn

"Devil Gets His Dues"

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Well, you think you're the hardest thing a goin'
The way things come to you, you think you're in
But one of these days that wind's a gonna start blowin'
You may not lose the big boy, you won't win

'Cause the devil gets his dues and you'll start payin'
When he collects, you know you've paid your debt
The devil gets his dues like I been sayin'
You hurt just like you've hurt me, you can bet

When it comes to love, you wear the devil's menu
And you brag a lot that you just can't be hurt
You're not the only one who knows a trick or two
Some day I might rub your face in the dirt

Well, your little play house is sittin' on sticks of
dynamite
And I get mad tonight and light the fuse
If you come in and find out that my dog bites
You'll know the devil's here, collectin' dues

'Cause the devil gets his dues and you'll start payin'
When he collects, you know you've paid your debt
The devil gets his dues like I been sayin'
You hurt just like you've hurt me, you can bet

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