

Ray Wylie Hubbard**"Conversations with the Devil"**

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I had a dream last night I was cast into Hell by a jealous
God
The Devil walked up and said you don't need no
lightning rod
It hardly ever rains down here I can't recall the last
storm
You aint gonna need that leather jacket it gets kinda
warm
There's one way in there's no way out looks like you're
to stay
The place is a mess, it's overcrowded, more are
coming in everyday.

I said ah man, wait a minute there's gotta be
something wrong
I aint a bad guy just write these little songs
I always pay my union dues don't stay in the passing
lane
And he said what about all that whiskey and the
cocaine
I said well yeah but that's no reason to throw me in Hell
'Cause I didn't use the cocaine to get high, I just liked
the way it smelled.

He said come on over here son, let me show you
around
Over there's where we put the preachers, I never liked
those clowns
They're always blaming me for everything wrong under
the sun
It aint harder to what's right, it's just maybe not as
much fun
Then the walk around thinking they're better than me
and you
Then they get caught in a motel room doing what they
said not to do.

Now the murderers and the rapists they go in this firey
lake
As well as most of the politician and the cops on the
take

And all the mothers that wait to get to KMart to spank
their kids
Instead of showing what to do what's right, they just hit
'em for what they did
And all the daddy's who run off and abandon their
daughters and sons
Oh anybody that hurts a child is gonna burn until it's
done.

Everybody is down here I said who's up in Heaven with
God and the Son
Oh some saints and mystics and students of
metaphysics 101
People who care and share and love and try to do
what's right
Beautiful old souls who read a little stories to their
babies every night
What you won't find up in Heaven are christian coalition
right wing conservatives
Country program directors and Nashville record
executives.

Now I said I've made some mistakes, but I'm not as bad
as those guys
How can God do this to me or can't she sympathize
He said you're wrong about God being cruel and mean
Oh God is the most loving thing that's never been seen
I said hotshot tell me this which religion is the truest
He said there all about the same, Budda was not a
Christian, but Jesus
woulda made a good buddist.

Well, I thought about my future I didn't seem to have
much of one
I looked around to leave but there was no place to run
I said I don't suppose I could go back and try living
again
You know like reincarnation I hear that's the way it's
always been
I can't answer that he said you're gonna have to wait
for that response
But it's not any more unusual to be born twice than it is
to be born once.

Well, it looked like I was gonna be stuck here as far as I
could tell
I thought I might as well suck up you know what the hell
I said you know that song that Charlie Daniels did
About how you went down to Georgia and played fiddle
against that kid
He said yeah it broke my heart but you know what are

you gonna do
I said to tell you the truth I thought your solo was the
better of the two.

Well, then I woke up and I was lying in my bed
I went upstairs and kissed my little boy on his sleeping
head
I took this dream as a sign from God so I thought I'd
better pray
I said don't ever speak to me directly and thanks
anyway
Now so much has changed about me besides me just
giving up red meat
Some get spiritual cause they see the light and some
cause they feel the heat..

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