Hayley Evetts "That Ole Devil Called Love"

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It's that ole devil called love again,
Gets behind me, keeps giving me that shove again,
Putting rain in my eyes,
Tears in my dreams,
And rocks in my heart.

It's that sly ole son of a gun again,
He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again,
But I still have that rain,
Still have those tears,
And those rocks in my heart.

S'pose I didn't stay,
Ran away, wouldn't play,
The devil, what a potion,
He would brew,
He'd follow me around,
Build me up, tear me down,
So I'd be so bewildered,
I wouldn't know what to do.

Might as well give up the fight again,
I know darn well, he'll convince me that he's right again,
When he sings that siren song,
I'm just gonna tag along,
With that ole devil called love.S'pose I didn't stay,
Ran away, wouldn't play,
The devil, what a potion,
He would brew,
He'd follow me around,
Build me up, tear me down,
So I'd be so bewildered,
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