

Texas Renegade

"Pay The Devil"

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The devil lives in Austin, Texas
He signs his name in 6's, O's, and X's, just like I do.
Goes to work in a suit and tie
Claims to be a pretty good guy, like I do
You know it ain't true

He's got a little place at the top of the stairs,
Short on space, the walls are bare
But there's two little windows where the sun shines
through.
While he stares down his nose at the world on the
evening news

Oh and I'm just lucky I guess, that he is my good friend
When they lay me down to rest, I will owe my soul to
him
But the sweeter part of the deal
That's the rest of my life with you
Baby all I've got to do, I've got to pay the devil his due.

The devil likes his MTV
Swears that he is just like me
He smokes to remind himself of you

And he said "Dear Lord please grant me this prayer"
But it never got him anywhere oh he speaks his mind
with a bottle of a wine in his blood
Oh he speaks his mind but he always speaks of love

Oh and I'm just lucky I guess, that he is my good friend
When they lay me down to rest, I will owe my soul to
him
But the sweeter part of the deal, that's the rest of my
life with you
Baby all I've got to do, I've got to pay the devil his due,
the devil his due.

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