Steve Earle "The Devil's Right Hand"

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About the time that Daddy left to fight the big war I saw my first pistol in the general store In the general store, when I was thirteen I thought it was the finest thing I ever had seen

So I asked if I could have one someday when I grew up Mama dropped a dozen eggs, she really blew up She really blew up, and she didn't understand Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

Me very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt Shoots as fast as lightnin' but it loads a mite slow It loads a mite slow, and soon I found out It'll get you into trouble but it can't get you out

So then I went and bought myself a Colt 45 Called a peacemaker but I never knew why I never knew why, I didn't understand Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

Got into a card game in a company town
I caught a miner cheating, I shot the dog down
I shot the dog down, I watched the man fall
He never touched his holster, never had a chance to draw

The trial was in the morning and they drug me out of bed

Asked me how I pleaded, not guilty I said Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand

Mama says the pistol is the devil's right hand

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