Holiday Billie "THAT OLE DEVIL CALLED LOVE"

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Allan Roberts / Doris Fisher

It's that ole devil called love game Gets behind me and keeps giving me that shock again Put a ring in my eyes Tears in my dreams And rocks in my heart

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

Suppose I didn't stay and ran away Wouldn't play That devil-what a potion he would brew He'd follow me around Build me up, tear me down Till 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 just gotta tag along With that ole devil called love

He'd follow around Build me up, tear me down Till I'd be so bewildered I wouldn't know what to do

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