

The Blood of the Devil

Billy Ray Cyrus

The rough ways ashore
In the will of her eyes
And a monkey's controller
What's left of her life

Hopelessly empty
She's parked all she owns
In a rusted out Chevy
Off a Chert County road

Sadness and pleasure
Fences and walls
Yeah she never could ever
Make sense of it all

Was she pretty? Was she scattered?
Did she grow up too soon?
Now none of that matters
When the flame licks the spoon

But her booktexts remembers
As her dreams fade to black
How the weight of a nickel
Broke an honest girl's back

The blood of the devil
Flows through the needle
And the last angel singing
That Ave Maria

There's a dark spirit rolling
Over Dixie tonight
And these black bells are tolling
As she drifts from the line

The blood of the devil
Flows through the needle
And the last angel singing
That Ave Maria
The last angel singing
That Ave Maria