

Devil Made Me Do That

Buck Owens

Got off work at five o'clock
And started home to you
Running to an old acquaintance
And we had one or two

And when I woke up this morning
Didn't know where I was at
My one excuse to offer
You the devil made me do that

I only meant to say hello
To an old memory
But when I tried to say goodbye
He took a hold of me

And when he let go this morning
Didn't know where I was at
My one excuse to offer
You the devil made me do that

The devil made me taste the wine
And helped the glass abide
And like the blind man leads the blind
I drank till lid ran dry

And when I woke up this morning
Didn't know where I was at
My one excuse to offer
You the devil made me do that

Oh, when I got home this morning
Didn't know where you were at
My one excuse to offer
You the devil made me do that