

Devil Made a Mess

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No one will know
The words you said
No one
Leave it to me
To disappear, to move along
Nothing from the past
Will ever haunt me like you do
Oh, sweet baby
The devil made a mess out of you

Never say never
Thought I was wise when I loved you, dear
But some little boy
Needed a mama to hold him near
Wailing on the mourner's bench
Right behind the back row pew
Oh, sweet baby
Devil made a mess out of you

What's that spell
Makes us want to ride into hell
This much is true
He made a mess of me, too

I'll never forget the good times we had
Though you crossed them out
Then went back to the girl
You once sent away
Then you laughed about
There's a meanness inside you
That turns my insides black and blue
Oh, sweet baby
The devil made a mess out of you
Oh, sweet baby
The devil made a mess out of you