

# 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