

Devilment

Colin James

Sometimes when you look at me
All my troubles cease to be
And you are lovely, you are fine
You've got the devilment on your mind
Oh so fine, a heart so pure
You're alluringly demure
You're the fruit upon the vine
You've got the devilment on your mind
You've got the devilment on your mind

You're so perfect, you're so sweet
You are small with little feet
You are thin as turpentine
You've got the devilment on your mind
Ain't no trouble, ain't no toil
Ain't no cauldron on the boil
There ain't no ax for your grind
You've got the devilment on your mind
You've got the devilment on your mind
You've got the devilment on your mind
You've got the devilment on your mind