

# 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