

Devil Wears Denim

Emily Ann Roberts

He walked in out of nowhere like a Western dream
Tall and dark with faded blue jean eyes
He spun me around and swept me off my feet
And I fell just like a raindrop from the sky
He promised me the world and oh I believed
I'd found a love I thought I'd never find
I was sure that Heaven sent him right to me
But that halo's only a disguise

The devil wears denim
A Stetson hat and cowboy boots
The sweetest lips are dripping venom
What's a broken heart to do?
He's light his last, he's met his match
I can dance with the devil too

A single moment gave away his double life
When she walked up to me and asked my name
The story that he sold her sounded just like mine
And the diamonds on her fingers look the same

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What's a broken heart to do?
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No one has seen that cowboy since he disappeared
Maybe he just up and rode away
And they won't find a shovel for a million years
Daddy taught me how to get rid of a snake

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I can dance with the devil too