

# 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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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