

Dancin' With The Devil

Josh Ward

Well, last time it happened, didn't mean for it to happen
But damn, it happened anyway
That's what I get for tryin' to forget
A girl that gets me drinkin' that way
I said again and again, said never again
But here I am again
Whiskey after whiskey, then a little more whiskey
But whiskey ain't my friend, yeah

Trouble, trouble
Under these neon lights
A-drinkin' doubles
Keep the change, hold the ice
I'm on that honky-tonk high
Dancin' with the devil tonight

Well, raisin' this much hell is a hell of a job
But what the hell am I supposed to do?
She ain't gonna look back, ain't gonna come back
So this is what it's come back to, yeah

Trouble, trouble
Under these neon lights
A-drinkin' doubles
Keep the change, hold the ice
I'm on that honky-tonk high
Dancin' with the devil tonight

Pour me another and another and another
And one more after that, yeah

Trouble, trouble
Under these neon lights
A-drinkin' doubles
Keep the change, hold the ice
I'm on that honky-tonk high
Dancin' with the devil, said
Trouble, trouble
Under these neon lights
Oh, drinkin' doubles
Keep the change, hold the ice
I'm on that honky-tonk high
Dancin' with the devil tonight
I'm on that honky-tonk high
Dancin' with the devil tonight

Oh, trouble, trouble
Oh, trouble, trouble, trouble
Oh, looky there, son
That's what you call trouble