

Devil's Pool

Julie Roberts

Yes, sir, detective
I know the man in your photograph
He had his eye on my sister
And that's where it all went bad
Oh, I love that girl to death
But everybody knows
She's hard on the heart and I told him so

I said, fool, fool, don't be a fool
Don't go swimmin' in the devil's pool
She'll pull you down, Mother Nature's rule
Don't go swimmin' in the devil's pool

Many men before him have fallen for her charms
Waded into the water and drowned there in her arms
Well, I could not bear to see him caught in the undertow
So I grabbed him by the hand and said, please, don't go

Last time I saw him
He was puttin' on his boots
Whisperin', I'm sorry
And sneakin' out my room
For you see I tried to save him
But he would not reach for me
So I watched him slip away into the deep
Yeah, I watched him slip away into the deep

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If you wanna find that fool
You can find him at the bottom of the devil's pool