

Devil Don't Go There

Lainey Wilson

I'll never forget them words you said
'Cause damn, they burned like a Marlboro red
I know the difference 'tween wrong and right
And, boy, that way you said goodbye

Even the Devil don't go there
The way you did me that night
I bet the hell you put me through
Could make his angels cry
How'd you up and leave me like that?
Are you really that cold?
I'm betting even where he lives
He wouldn't go that low
And, boy, I swear
Even the Devil don't go there

You built you a fire with sticks and stones
Were you tryna break my heart or break my bones?
No, I never thought I'd be cursing your name
But you took my love and lit it up in flames

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Could make his angels cry
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He wouldn't go that low
And, boy, I swear
Even the Devil don't go there

He'd go to Georgia
Looking for a soul to steal
Spitting smoke out the back of his Coupe DeVille
He'd take a long black train down to hell and back
But, boy, I can tell ya that

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