

Who The Devil

The Wood Brothers

It's hard to be fair when you're fightin'
It's hard to be nice when you lose
You wish you were thunder and lightnin'
And all you are
Is stuck with the blues

Do you gotta be lost to be found
Who the devil spins the world around
Before you know the sun's up it goes down
Do you gotta be lost to be found
Who the devil spins the world around
Well it is what it is and it isn't what it ain't
Doesn't matter what it was cause you know it's gonna keep on

You can't keep me from laughin'
And I can't keep you from cryin'

It's hard to say just what's happenin'
We could be crashin'
Or we could be flyin'

Do you gotta be lost to be found
Who the devil spins the world around
Before you know the sun's up it goes down
Do you gotta be lost to be found
Who the devil spins the world around
Well it is what it is and it isn't what it ain't
Doesn't matter what it was cause you know it's gonna keep on
Keep on changin'