

Devil Callin' Me Back

Tim McGraw

Hey Yeah, (oh yeah)
No rest for the wicked,
No peace till kingdom come
She woman on a mission
And I march to the beat of her drum

She calls in the dark
Like a whistle in the train yard
And I fall apart
I just can't help myself when

I hear the devil calling me back
I hear the devil calling me back home
I hear the devil calling me back
I hear the devil calling me back home
And it sounds like
And it sounds like
And it sounds like
And it sounds like

Wanna talk about troubles
I'm coming up on sixty D
I can't put down the shadow
She'd gonna be the death of me
She calls (I call) I come (you come)
[?] stealing my prescription
She own, I won
I got to get me some

I hear the devil calling me back (Yeah)
I hear the devil calling me back home
I hear the devil calling me back
I hear the devil calling me back home
And it sounds like
And it sounds like
And it sounds like (It sounds like)
And it sounds like

I can't run, I can't hide
It doesn't matter what I do
How I'll try
I am bound 'till I die
She got my hands tied

(I hear the devil calling me there)
I hear the devil calling me back home
(I hear the devil calling me back)
I hear the devil calling me back home

I hear the devil calling me back (I hear the devil)
I hear the devil calling me back home
I hear the devil calling me back (I hear the devil)
I hear the devil calling me back home
And it sounds like (and it sounds like)
And it sounds like (Oh sound like)
Oh it sounds like

(She calling, calling, calling
Calling, calling, calling
She calling, calling, calling
Calling)
Can't you hear me now
(Yeah)
Ooh