

# Pay The Devil

Van Morrison

**E**

One man's meat is another man's poison

**A**

**E**

One man's gain can be another man's loss

**A**

**E**

I'm travelling down the lonely highway

**B**

**E**

'Cos a rolling stone don't gather no moss

Once I thought I could live the kind of life I wanted

But the wayward wind made me restless and a fool of me

'Cos I thought I could settle for the nine to five life

Well I guess it just was never meant to be

Now people talk and they speculate about what other people would do

But they can't put themselves within my shoes

It used to be my life, now it's become my story

I'm heading down this highway with those blues

Well I'd love to see the sun setting on the riverside

Just to go back home and I want to settle down

Well I have to pay the devil for my music

Why I have to keep on with this roaming around

**A**

**E**

Have to pay the devil for my music

**B**

**E**

Keep on rolling from town to town

**A**

**E**

Have to pay the devil for to play my music

**B**

**E**

Keep on rolling from town to town