

Black Rose

Willie Nelson

Way down in Louisiana amongst the tall grown sugar canes
Lived a simple man and a domineerin' hen and a rose of a differ-
ent name
The first time I fell lightly I was standing in the drizzlin' r-
ain
With a trembling hand and a bottle of gin and a rose of a diffe-
rent name
The devil made me do it the first time the second time I done i-
t on my own
Lord put a handle on a simple handed man and help me leave that
black rose alone

When the devil made that woman Lord she threw the pattern away
She was built for speed with the tools you need to make a new f-
ool every day
Way down deep and dirty on the darker side of shame
You caught a cane cuttin' man with a bottle of gin with a rose
of a different name
The devil made me do it the first time...
The devil made me do it the first time...