

# Pat Green - If I Was The Devil

Tom: C

If I was the devil  
 I'd hang out in Blue Eye, Missouri  
 Where the water and the mountain collide  
 I'd scare all the little children  
 And rumble around beneath the beds  
 Tell them all kind of stories  
 You can't help but get them stuck in their heads  
 Then I'd take out some of your livestock  
 You can blame it on the beast of the night  
 But you know it was me  
 Same as you know wrong and right  
 If I was the devil  
 I'd go and find your preacher man  
 Crusty and white hair  
 I'd tell him that hell is on the way

Scare him right out of his skin  
 See the brimstone in his eyes  
 Then a band of fat white deacons would take him far away  
 That would be just fine with me  
 If I was the devil  
 If I was the devil  
 I'd gather up all your dreams  
 And drop them to the bottom of a black lagoon  
 I'd steal away all your patience and steal away all your pride  
 Leave you with nothing but uncontrollable fear  
 And then I'd reveal my masterpiece  
 As I dance around with the night  
 Down in Blue Eye, Missouri  
 Where the water and the mountain collide

## Acordes

