

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

