

**Devil Blues**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Wormwood

Devil Blues

VERSE 1

**D5**  
Well I got the devil blues  
**G** **A** **D5**  
But I ain't as blue as most people  
**G**  
Well I got the devil blues  
**D5**  
But I ain't as blue as most people  
**G** **A**  
You'll find the sorry kind  
**D** **Bm**  
Underneath the church house steeple  
**G** **A** **D5**  
I got the devil blues in me

VERSE 2

Some years ago they tried  
To baptize me in the river Ohio  
Some years ago they tried  
To baptize me in the river Ohio  
I held that preacher under  
His hair turned white  
And his heart turned cold  
I got the devil blues in me

VERSE 3

They put me in the youth hospital  
Sayin' I'd seen too much TV  
They put me in the youth hospital  
Sayin' I'd seen too much TV  
But all the old folks say  
I got the devil inside me  
Those mean old devil blues in me

VERSE 4

The door to door preacher came  
Trying to sell us the word of God  
The door to door preacher came  
Trying to sell us the word of God

I said friend I done been sold  
Handed him Marquis de Sade  
I got the devil blues with me

VERSE 5

I didnâ€™t see TV ten years  
They finally said that I was well  
I didnâ€™t see TV ten years  
They finally said that I was well  
They said I got to church  
Or else Iâ€™d got to hell  
With the devil blues in me

VERSE 6

Late one Saturday night  
Somebody blew up the church  
Late one Saturday night  
Somebody blew up the church  
They found me at the library  
Dogs and guns led their search  
I was doing research on the devil blues

VERSE 7

They asked me questions till the dawn  
Boy did you set off that dynamite  
They asked me questions till the dawn  
Boy did you set off that dynamite  
I said sir I did not  
I held the flashlight  
I got the devil blues in me

VERSE 8

They said boy who was working with you  
I said take a wild guess  
They said boy who was working with you  
I said take a wild guess  
They said that name and shuttered  
I smiled and I said yes  
I had the devil blues with me

VERSE 9

Thereâ€™s a one way road to heaven  
It goes through church and Sunday school  
Thereâ€™s a one way road to heaven  
It goes through church and Sunday school  
I can make joyful noise  
On the toilet stool  
I got the devil blues in me