

Devil Gets His Dues

Written by Darrell Statler

C Well a you think you're the **F** hottest thing a **C** going
F The way things come to you you think you're in **C**
F But one of these days that wind's a gonna start **C** blowing
F You may not lose but **G7** big boy you won't win **C**

F Cause the devil gets his dues and you'll start **C** paying
F When he collects you know you've pay your debt **C**
F The devil gets his dues like I been a saying **C**
F You'll hurt just like you've hurt me you can bet **C**

F When it comes to love you've read the devil's **C** menu
F And you brag a lot that you just can't be hurt **C**
F You're not the only one who knows a trick or two **C**
F Some day I might rub your face in the dirt **C**

F Well your little play house is a sitting on sticks of **C** dynamite
F I might get mad tonight and light the **C** fuse
F If you come in and find out that my dog bites **C**
F You'll know the devil's here collecting **G7** dues **C**

Repeat #2