Dealin' With The Devil

Looking Glass

(Oooohhh oooo)

Mama told me when I was a wee child She said 'boy don't let me catch you out Runnin' wild' Burn-out for your time is due Darlin' it's bound to come back real good

Dealin' with the devil Don't go dealin' with the devil Trying to make the most out of life

Hello Satan Mama told me you'd call The cards are stacked My back's against the wall Well I don't wanna sell my soul But I'm sure we could arrange a loan

Lord, I've been dealin' with the devil Dealin' with the devil Tryin' to make the most out of life

And when the judgement comes I'll say whoa oh oh It's me And to your righteous sons I say glory Glory be

Every word my mama told me was true I guess I've got to pay when the payment's due (yes I do) But he's the only man in town that swears He's gonna see me through

I've been dealin' with the devil Lord, I've been dealin' with the devil Trying to make the most out of life