

# Blue Sky and the Devil

Trampled by Turtles

I'm leaving Virginia  
Back to where I belong  
I can't remember  
The last time I gone

There's blue skies and women  
And liquor so strong  
Angels and Devils  
To carry me on

So come closer Angeline  
We'll go in the mornin'  
We'll be home tonight

Old worn out feelings  
And yesterday's news  
Just give me something  
That I can use

My boots are forgiven  
The valley's a lie  
And all these words talking  
Mean nothing tonight

So come closer Angeline  
We'll go in the mornin'  
We'll be home tonight

I left my pillar  
Out on the road  
It's a desolate place  
But you've been there before

There's a town by the river  
It's where I was born  
And I died on a hillside  
All tattered and torn

So come closer Angeline  
We'll go in the mornin'  
We'll be home tonight

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