

# The Devil's Daughter

Buddy Guy

She's got a hook in me, right from the start  
She's got a hook in me, right from the start  
She threw a pitch fork, right clean, through my heart  
If I was drowning, she would hand me,  
hand me a glass of water  
If I was drowning, and going under, she would hand me, hand me a glass of water  
I'm in trouble now - 'cause I think I married the devil's daughter  
Whoa she wicked 'n wild  
She got evil on her mind  
Voodoo in her blood  
Evil on her mind  
Dirty devil's daughter, she'll get you every time  
Damn she's a ball of fire  
And the flames keep getting higher  
Man she's on fire  
The flame, the flames keep getting higher  
I think and went and married, I married the devil's daughter  
Grandma, Grandpa, say son - you're the devil's son in law  
Because, right now, right now, I'm the devil's son in law  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>