

Alan Jackson, Between The Devil And Me

(Harley Allen/Carson Chamberlin)

This world can take you by the hand
And tempt the soul of any man
But you can choose your path
There's two roads you can take
One way is right and one is wrong
The flesh is weak but love is strong
And she's all I see
Between the devil and me

The gates of hell swing open
Wide invitin' me to stop inside
I'll be your friend he calls
Again, I know it's him
The flames are spreadin everywhere
But through the smoke
I see her there
She's all I see
Between the devil and me

I hold her in my arms tonight
So safe and warm I close my eyes
And a cool breeze blows
'Cross our bodies in the dark
Outside her reach is my concern
Somewhere I know a fire burns
And she's all I see
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