Verse 1:

C7                            G
Diablo motors had a hell of a sale, downtown yesterday,
C7                                      A7            D7
Word got around, no money down, take years and years to pay.
C7                                                                         G
When I got there the lot was bare, but the salesman said hold on.
C7                          G              E7     A7    D7             G
For a little cash, I gotta two-tone Nash out behind the barn.

Chorus:

G                                                              A7
If the Devil danced in empty pockets, he'd have a ball in mine.
D7
With a nine foot grand, a ten piece band and a
Em7             A7      D7
twelve girl chorus line.
G                                                                          A
I'd raise some loot in a three piece suit, give 'em one dance for a dime,
C                        G        E7        A                 D7        G
If the Devil Danced in empty pockets, he'd have a ball in mine.

Verse 2:

C7                                                                                  G
Well he said friend it ain't the end let's see what I can do.
C7                                            A7                     D7
If you own a home, I've got a loan, tailor made for you.
C7                                                                                          G
Then above the racket a voice in my jacket said, "I'll tote the note."
C7                               G                 E7             A7         D7           G
The devil made me do it, talked me in to it, and that was all she wrote.

Chorus:

Bridge

Em                                                                        B7               Em
They say debt is a bottomless pit where the devil likes to play.
A7                     D7
I'd sell my soul to get out of this hole, but there'd be hell to pay.

To Chorus: