

That Ole Devil Called Love

Words and music by
Doris Fisher and Allan Roberts

Recorded by Alison Moyet

Medium Slow Blues Tempo



VERSE



Some - one's whis - p'rin' in my ear I say

Ad Lib Tempo Follow Voice



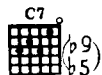
no no go a-way but he don't hear, - He fol-lows me a - round, -



builds me up - tears me down, - I try my best to shake him but he just hangs a - round.

CHORUS

a tempo



It's That Ole Dev - il Called Love a - gain. Gets be -

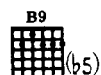
a tempo



/F



hind me and keeps giv-ing me that shove a - gain Put-ting rain — in my eyes,



Tears — in my dreams, and rocks in my heart. It's that



sly son - of - a - gun a - gain, He keeps tell-ing me that I'm the luck - y








one a - gain But I still — have the rain, Still — have those tears and those









rocks in my heart — Sup - pose I did - n't stay, —







ran a - way, — would - n't play, — that dev - il what a po - tion he would








brew — — — — — He'd fol - low me a - round, — build me up, — tear me down, — Til

 /F
  (b9)
 
 E7(b9)/Bb
  Fm7
  C7(b9(b5))

I'd be so be-wil-dered, I would-n't know what to do. Might as well give up the

 Fm7
  Bb7
  Bb7+
  Ebmaj7
  D7+
  Ab7
  Gm7
  C9

fight a-gain, I know darn well he'll con-vinceme that he's right a - gain, When he

 Cm7/F
  F9
  B9(b5)
  Bb9
 Tacet
  Fm7
  Fm7/Bb
  E7(b9)(+9)

sings that si-ren song— I just got-ta tag a - long with That Ole Dev-il Called

 Eb
  Ab7
  G7(b9)
  C7(b9)
  Eb
  Ab
  G7(+9)
  C7(+9)
  F7
  Ebmaj7
  Eb

Love. It's that Love.