

Way down in Louisiana

Amongst the **tall** grown sugercane

Lives a **simple** man and a **dominecker** hen

And a **rose** of a different **name**

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Well the first time I felt lightnin’

I was standin’ in the drizzlin’ rain

With a tremblin hand and a bottle of gin

And a rose of a different name

When the devil made that woman

Lord he threw the pattern away

She were built for speed with the tools ya need

To make a new fool everyday

Now way down deep and dirty

On the darkest side of shame

You’ll find this cane-cuttin’ man doin’ it again

With that rose of a different name ...

The **Devil** made me do it the **first** time

The **second** time I done it on my **own**

Lord put a handle on this **simple-headed** man

Help me **leave** that black rose **alone**