

The Night The Devil Came To Me

Drugstore

It was a cold night in December
With a strange rain falling down
And I was helpless, I was lonesome
And crazy

And looking for a way out
That's when The Devil came to me
And I fell into his arms
This is as much as I remember

When he gently spoke to me
I was such a wasted number
Like a dead one in a dream
The night The Devil came to me

And I fell into his arms
Let the streets I'm walking on fill up with shadows
I would wear this heart
With an open wound

And I would walk upon the earth
With no hope or sorrow / Alone...
By the last day of December
There was nothing left of me

Just a pale looking shadow
Of the man I used to be
The night The Devil came to me
And I fell into his arms

Let the streets I'm walking on fill up with shadows
I would wear this heart
With an open wound
I would walk upon the earth

With no hope or sorrow
Alone