

Devil On Tambourine

Bic Runga

Falling free
An opportunity
A place to get away
A holiday

Lucky me
I've made an enemy
I've made one, two or three
Lucky me

Suddenly I could hear the harmony
Beneath the apple tree
Violent eyes that fire apple green
Devil on tambourine

Quietly
A serpent follows me
To make an offering
I can't refuse

Suddenly I could hear the harmony
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