I'm The Devil

Give me a convertible and a girl in a white dress "Faster", she says, "I like that the best." Radio playing all her favorite tunes Honey from my lips like sweet perfume I may be an outlaw, but no rope around my neck Shoot my way out from lipstick and a stacked deck Riding in the dark and kissing in the rain Protect my reputation by changing my name

I'm the devil If you want to loose your freedom I'm the devil If you have nothing to loose I'm the devil If you want it all now I'm the devil Come here and take it

A burning cigarette and an ashtray full of tears Through a cold bourbon glass she can see her worst fears I sit there burning, I'm the feverish lie You'll find no truth in my distant eyes If you can't go all the way then don't even start 'Cause when you take my hand you'll slide me your heart I'm the wild horse that can't be tamed Picture postcard that can't be framed

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Come and take my hand Everybody can Come and take my hand Everybody can

Mothers hide your babies Teach your children what the good book says Righteous never forsaken Or their seed begging bread

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Mother Mother Mother, mother, mother, mother, mother, mother

Bride