

I'm The Devil

Bride

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

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

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

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

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

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