

Two Devils

Dog Is Dead

I knew this one young girl who'd tell the trees and the grass
To read us all their favourite stories till we'd kiss and we'd
laugh.

And we'd write to the Devil, tell him he's a bad influence
'Cause it's not worth playing God when you're the story in the
making.

(Love, love)

Tiptoe through the crowd their tiny faces, I can't bear
Til I tripped and found your body at the bottom of the stairs
I took you to the hospital where you didn't seem to care
You just smiled and asked the time
Because its the story in the making.

(Love... Ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh oh, Oo
h ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh)

And it just wasn't right and you got sick and I got scared
I'd have had something to say if I had only been prepared
And the girl just left me shaking in the corners of my room
While your face is changing colour, it's the story in the makin
g.

(Ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh oo
h ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh oh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh)

Lately I've been down 'cause there's a beast under the bed
And there's always something crawling between my feet and in my
head
I take a long walk to the hospital but I couldn't stand the sme
ll
'Cause you're always changing colour, the decrease in your Hell
.

Now I'm trapped between two devils; shiny teeth and shiny hair.
There's an honest love to find somewhere.
If we don't stop now we'll be dead by summer.

Ooh... You tell me there's a reason why our love has collapsed
Ooh... We're tiny little creatures in a canister
Ooh... You tell me there's a reason why our love's collapsed

You tell me there's a reason that our love collapsed
It's just a feeling, but I'm linked to that