

# 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