

## Devil's Swing

Godsmack

One step back from a beat down maniac  
I'm tired of taking a back seat from all the other demons  
that are stealing all the good shit  
leaving me with nothing but my hands

Another stroke down my back tasting all the flames that are  
licking around my neck and making me insane  
as they pull me down, pull me down into my grave  
I can't get away

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing  
until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing  
Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing  
dancing to the Devil's swing.

Spit down inside I'm begging for another ride  
I'm trying to find a way to keep it all and  
satisfy the needs I'm craving and  
I'm not taking it lightly  
Oh no!

I'm living inside, a dead lie  
controlled by the Devil's eyes and I don't mind it  
Draw my ace up and roll my snake eyes nightly  
Hold on baby!

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing  
until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing  
Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing  
until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing.

Whoa, dancing, dancing to the Devil's swing.

Play with my insanity  
Live inside my darken dreams, my darken dreams  
hail to the Devil's swing

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing  
until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing  
Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing  
until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing.  
Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing, a God damn thing  
dancing to the Devil's swing.