

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.