

## Just Like A Devil

Jackyl

It's hell in the morning to look at you lying in my bed  
Another morning after you know I'm wishing you were dead  
Maybe hit by a truck, rammed by a train  
You must be crazy 'cause you're driving me insane

I'm just like a devil  
You're just like a witch  
You only like me because I scratch your itch  
I'm too much a bastard, you just llike to bitch  
I'm just like a devil, you're my witch

I drag my ass into work, I hate my job, you know my boss is gay  
You wonder why I save my dough  
Then wonder why you have to pay my way  
I should give you up, walk away I know I should  
But the fact still remains  
You're finger licking good

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You're just like a witch  
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In the midnight hour the smell of love filling up the room  
I keep my horns nice and sharp to keep you quick on your broom  
You like to raise lots of hell  
I like to lower the boom

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You're just like a witch  
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I'm too much a bastard, you just llike to bitch  
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