

# Shake That Devil

Joan Osborne

I guess I had to find out the hard way  
The things that I have come here to learn  
Fire of this pleasure it can warm me  
But in the end it only burns

He could put me high on a ...  
He could rob me of my shame  
He could hold me down under water  
Till I could not remember my own name

In my mind I see the house I'm building  
In my hands the hammer and the nail  
Gonna send my wishes up to glory  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail

In my time I've done some meanness  
Brought the ones I love so much pain  
Pride it was eatin' on my hard way  
My soul it was rustin' in the rain

And all these sins I am confessing  
They still come knocking on my door  
But I know better than to answer  
I tell them that girl don't live here anymore

In my mind I see the house I'm building  
In my hands the hammer and the nail  
Gonna send my wishes up to glory  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail

Every livin' thing is calling out to me  
The leaves on the trees wave me on  
Got a wind to lift me when I'm fallin'  
Got a road to put my feet upon

In my mind I see the house I'm building  
In my hands the hammer and the nail  
Gonna send my wishes up to glory  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail

In my mind I see the house I'm building  
In my hands the hammer and the nail  
Gonna send my wishes up to glory  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail  
Gonna shake that devil off my trail