

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

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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

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