

# The Devil In Me

John Wesley Harding

I shot John F. Kennedy in Dallas in '63  
They blamed it on Oswald carelessly  
But it was the devil in me  
Put Jesus on the cross, I put a gag on the boss  
I kissed him on the cheek so he couldn't speak  
But that was the devil in me  
It was the devil in me  
It's the devil in me that's unleveling me  
Put it down to the devil in me

I made you breakfast, put poisoned sheets on the bed  
I made you cry, coulda made you laugh instead  
But that was the devil in me  
So I killed you off, I tore your famous brown fur coat  
I laughed at your cough, ignored your suicide note  
But that was the devil in me

I blew up the bus, I started world war iii  
Hijacked the plane with Qaddafi, blew the hostages free  
That was the devil in me  
I'm sponsored by a company that I don't believe in  
I advertise their things for cash, that ain't deceiving  
No, that's just the devil in me  
It was the devil in me

I gave you acid rain  
I polluted the sea  
I covered your thoughts up  
With graffiti  
You can call me by my real name  
Or you can call me humanity  
Because it all seems just like human behavior  
It all seems like human behavior to me  
Put it down to the devil in me

It was the devil in me  
It was the devil in me  
Well it's the devil in me makes me do these things  
Devil in me that makes me sing  
Devil in me gave you a wedding ring  
Put it down to the devil in me