

# Demons

Kenny Chesney

Sometimes they're in a bottle,  
Sometimes a pair of high-heel shoes,  
Some come rolled in paper  
Some have six strings and only play the blues  
Once you've met the devil  
There ain't no way he'll let you be  
When I'm not chasing demons,  
There's demons chasing me

Skeletons in closets  
Ghosts underneath the bed  
They hide out in pictures  
And words better left unsaid  
They hang around like perfume  
And haunt me like an ancient melody  
When I'm not chasing demons,  
There's demons chasing me

There's things that I can't leave alone  
'Cause they won't leave me alone  
What I want ain't what I need  
Still I reach for the things I crave  
Then try to run away  
Am I afraid of being free  
'Cause when I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me

So roll one up and light it  
Pick up my old guitar  
I'm playing crossroads  
Drinking whiskey from a mason jar  
Heartache at my front door  
Says she needs my company  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me

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'Cause they won't leave me alone  
What I want ain't what I need  
Still I reach for the things I crave  
Then try to run away  
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Demons chasing me ...