

Little Devil

Mindy Smith

To my surprise I turn around
The devil's got a hold on me
How was I supposed to know
The devil got so damn pretty

Oh, you little devil
You got so pretty, you little fool

He pulls me in, tears me down
Chews me up, just spit me out
Well, he holds me close like he's my best friend
When I open up, he steals everything, he's gone again

If I did have two big horns
And look at me with big red eyes
Instead he wanted those baby blues and whispering
[Incomprehensible]

Oh, you little devil
You got so pretty, you little fool

He pulls me in, tears me down
Chews me up, just spit me out
And he holds me close like he's my best friend
When I open up he steals everything, he's gone again

Oh, how he loves to watch me fall
He doesn't know, I've already lost it all

He pulls me in, he tears me down
Chews me up, just spit me out
Then he holds me close like he's my best friend
When I open up he steals everything, and he's gone again
He steals everything, and he's gone again