

## The Devil

Portugal. The Man

If his patience had its way, would that light come in?  
Would they send him back to Texas; weathered face and crooked grin.

Where they sing, "Eeee." Oh!

Drives up to the next seat and onto the roots.  
Drinking up the village,  
And, drinking a little more  
Eeee. Oh!

Found you the bed with a hammer by your side.  
Sleeping out the day  
Well, it's pounding on your head.  
Where they sing, "Eeee." Oh!

There's movement in the air  
Just above the neck.  
Bodies overturned  
And its been like this for days  
Well, they sing, "Eeee."  
Oh!

get back, motherfucker  
pack your bags, motherfucker  
move on, motherfucker  
you're a dumb motherfucker  
(oh, lord, where'd you go?)

if the devil had his way, would that light come in?  
would they send you back, send you back, send you back?