

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?