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Staggering feet and bloodshot eyes
 Two bit hustler in a king's disquise
Forty-five loaded, nowhere to go
Take me anywhere but I think you should know
Bruises on my back, bruises on my head
Blood on my shirt, looks like I'm dead
Take what you got, lose what you found
A knife in my hand, gonna run you down
Everytime I see your face
 You seem to take the devil's place
The devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
 Seven inch heels and jet black hair
A two faced liar, not a single care
A back alley date, ready to run
The evening's not over till the damage is done
 Scratches on my neck, scratches on my face
A scar on my neck, my spine's out of place
 Too many lies, too many times
A gun in her hand, right between my eyes
Everytime I see your face
You seem to take the devil's place
The devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
 Staggering feet and bloodshot eyes
 Two bit hustler in a king's disguise
Forty-five loaded, nowhere to go
Take me anywhere but I think you should know
The devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you (I don't want you)
The devil...I don't want you
 I don't need you
 I don't want you
 I don't need you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
Devil sent you
And I'm gonna send you back
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