

## Every Devil

Tanya Donelly

What it comes down to  
What could ever take your place?  
What it comes down to  
Honey, what could take your place?  
Not a song, not a thousand strong  
You will not be turned away

Will it come soon  
The voice in the corner of the room?  
The hissing head by the bed  
I spit back and it just laughs  
And then attacks  
And I reach for you

Every devil in this house wants to have it out  
But I can reach for you  
Not in song but with real arms warm  
And not be turned away

I can turn and turn, I can turn  
And be still facing the wrong way  
And you grab me by the belt  
And spin me, you spin me  
And we're dancing again  
Dancing again

Every devil in this house wants to have it out  
But I can reach for you  
Every devil in this house tries to call me out  
But I can reach for you

I can reach for you  
I can reach for you  
I can reach for you

I can reach for you  
I can reach for you  
I can reach for you  
And not be turned away