

# I Must Be The Devil

The Box Tops

I feel low as I can go  
I can't show nor let go  
I feel that  
I feel that  
I feel that, now, I must be the Devil, baby  
Whoa, better not let me catch onto you  
Whoa, you better not let me, darling  
Aw-w-w, I'll drag you down into this old hole  
Mama don't want to see you down there, too  
Uh-uh, no she don't, now

Well, I can't stop this evil feel  
Do you want to make a deal?  
I can't stop?  
I can't stop?  
I can't stop now; I must be the Devil, baby  
Whoa, don't make no deals with me  
Whoa, you don't want to make no deals, no you don't now  
I've got a long list of broken souls  
Well, it stretches far as your little eyes can see  
Uh-huh, yes it do now

Well I can't bear to see my face  
Wrongs done I can't erase  
It's all wrong?  
It's all wrong?  
It's all wrong, now. Oh God! I must be the Devil, baby  
Or I must just be out of my head  
Oh yes, I must be out of my head, now  
Well, I just don't seem to know, no more?  
Whoa God?  
Whoa God, you know?  
Oh God?  
I wish I was dead  
I wish I was, I really do