

# Star/Fool

The Damnwells

Take a bite right out of me and burn the rest in effigy  
Hang me from the family tree  
And what you try to steal will one day set me free  
Is this what you've come to see  
All this blood I've got to bleed  
Southern fruit cut from the tree  
And burning through the heart with no apology

I'm coming back for you  
Yeah  
Yeah  
I sing the devil's blues  
Yeah  
Yeah  
I'm burning like a star searching for a fool  
So give me what you lose  
Yeah  
Yeah

I will keep this little seed  
It won't be beat by no police  
I will swallow it for me  
So cut me from the poplar tree  
I have been received

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Yeah  
Yeah  
I sing the devil's blues  
Yeah  
Yeah  
I'm burning like a star searching for a fool  
So give me what you lose  
Yeah  
Yeah

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