

Dance The Devil Back Into His Hole

The Frames

Out of the darkness and into the cold
trying to take something
that's good for the soul
watching the chances scatter and fall
and spinning the wheel
cause you've lost control
and we can dance, dance the poison
right out of your soul
and we can dance, dance the devil
back into his hole
sitting with people
who are draining your strength
always trying to find somewhere
that nobody's been
and living your life with one good intent
and we can dance, dance the poison
right out of your soul
and we can dance, dance the devil
back into his hole
there is no life I know
that compare to pure imagination