## **Dream About the Devil**

Wheatus

I had a dream, about the devil today He had on one of your t-shirts And what does it mean When you say I don't think its gonna work. You didn't have to go and leave me lonely when you could have just left me alone. He had a house in the dream It was shallow and small We had to live in it sideways And inside was a scene There was blood on the walls There was a murder with board games And if its only a dream I'm inside How come it feels like I'm awake? Why did you have to go and leave me lonely when you could have just left me alone? I tell you the truth about it, I know why you did it, what for, and I don't really have dreams anymore. Not since you walked out that door. There's no need to fight about it, know what you needed me for.

Something new for the poor And now you walk out my door. Tell you the truth about it, know what you did it for. I don't have dreams anymore. Not since you walked out that door .