

Devil Take You

Zola Jesus

Yeah, so play that thing in a different style
Caught on a hook and a line
Yeah, thicken, use and drive me outta my mind
So I'm down, so punch me in the decal
And see which of my teeth tells
The honor of thieves, hard to prove
But who put the devil in you?
I got too much on my mind
I cross my chest to keep myself in line
Willing the water from wine
I've wasted years looking for somewhere to hide
Lookin' down, just kick me where the sun shines
And now we're on for hot times
And bashin' out to hammer the blues
Yeah, who put the devil in you?
I'm finding out where my head's at
Like loose change in a laundromat
It chews me through
From Dallas Crane to Motley Crue, oh
Yeah, but I know just why I'm masquerading
And why my tracks is fading
And bash out to hammer the blue
Who put the devil in you?
I hit on the speed in my shoe
Now who put the devil in you?
Cause you know we're going out there again
I'm just throwing my trust to the wind
We're gonna beat this damn thing to the end
And then kiss it off, hey
Yeah, so play that thing in a different style
Caught on a hook and a line