

The Devil Needs You

American Music Club

You take the high road
I'll take the low
Don't ask me for direction
All I've got is for show
You're beautiful
and I hope the devil never tries to free you
Never ever needs you
You wanna show me heaven
You assume that's what I have lost
You go home sing hymns with your wife
I'll stay here and carry your cross
You're beautiful
and I hope the devil never tries to free you
Never ever needs you
What possesses you is what you deny
I don't wanna save your soul
I just don't wanna see it die
I don't wanna see it die