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