

Devil Herself

Ashe

If I committed murder, you would've been my alibi
Would've helped bury the body in the darkness of the night
Told the cops that I was sick in our bedroom the whole time
Moved us out of state and started a brand-new life

And if I was a pyromaniac, you would've fetched the gasoline
Handed me the matchsticks to burn down everything
You would've told insurance agents it happened accidentally
Swept up all the ashes and bought another house for me

But you're not the same anymore
(You're not the same)
How do we go back to before
When you'd sell your soul to the devil herself?
I can tell you're not yourself
'Cause I fell in love with someone else

I knew what I was doing
Gave you something to believe
I was gathering the harvest
Had you raking up the leaves
I was feeding you the apple
You were swallowing the seeds
You were Adam in the garden
But your ribs were made of me

But you're not the same anymore
(You're not the same)
How do we go back to before
When you'd sell your soul to the devil herself?
I can tell you're not yourself
(Nor, you're not yourself)
'Cause I fell in love with someone else

(She fell in love with someone else)
I fell in love with someone else
(She fell in love with someone else)

Now, you're not the same anymore
(You're not the same)
How do we go back to before
When you'd sell your soul to the devil herself?
I can tell you're not yourself
(No you're not yourself)
'Cause I fell in love with someone else

I fell in love with someone else
(She fell in love with someone else)
I fell in love with someone else
I fell in love with someone else
I fell in love with someone else