

Demon

Blake Rose

Hey mister, hey mister
Actin' like I wanna start a war with you
What's with you, can't we even have a conversation ('sation)
If you wanna leave you better go, go, go
'Cause I know that you, know that you
Know that you don't really wanna talk to me, talk to me
Thinkin' you're some kind of rockstar, ('star)
But I don't know who the fuck you are, are, are

I'll never know (how far ego ever goes)
I'll never know (how far ego ever goes)
How far ego ever goes

Oh god, it makes me nauseous that I even know your name
Wish I never said hello and I just walked away
Oh, I hope you find some solace in the money or the fame
'Cause we all know you're a demon with a pretty face
Pretty face, pretty face, pretty face

Hey mister
You're the type of guy to go and get an STI
From your friend's sister when you're on a family vacation ('ca
tion)
If you wanna leave you better go, go, go
'Cause I'm just a get-giver, give you what you get
Until your head gets less-bigger
Listen, maybe I could be your angel, angel
What you wish upon a little star, star, star

I'll never know (how far ego ever goes)
I'll never know (how far ego ever goes)
How far ego ever goes

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'Cause we all know you're a demon with a pretty face
(Pretty face, pretty, pretty, pretty face)
(Pretty face, pretty face, pretty, pretty, pretty face)

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