

# The Devil I've Seen

Cameron Whitcomb

Susie was sweeter than Sunday choir  
'Til she met the devil one night after mass  
Susie was boozing, standing beside her  
Was tall, dark and handsome who reached for her glass  
He said "My name is", she said "Hello"  
Woke up beside him missing her clothes  
Sick to her stomach in fear as she froze  
Satan had stolen a piece of her soul

The devil I've seen walkin' these streets  
Back alley bullshit, filing his teeth  
It's hard to know when the devil might show  
Lookin' like an anybody everybody knows  
You could be ridin', he's always hidin'  
He's a sheepskin demon in disguises  
You wouldn't guess and you couldn't believe, yeah  
The devil I've seen  
The devil I've seen  
The devil I've seen  
The devil I've seen  
Mm, yeah

Now, Susie is quiet and keeps to herself  
Forcing a smile to get through the day  
Hiding the bruises she shouldn't have felt  
From every moment she carries the weight  
The devil he walks right over the next  
Leaving you bleeding beneath, in his steps  
And he don't love you like he says  
Narcissistic sociopath, yeah

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Mmm yeah  
The devil I've seen  
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The devil I've seen  
Mmm yeah  
The devil I've seen  
No no  
The devil I've seen

The devil I've seen  
Mmm no no no no