

You're So Satanic

Cass McCombs

Your junky arm
Has done you harm
You sold the farm
You lost your charm
Oh, you're so satanic

And in your eye
I saw a guy
When you said goodbye
Who was that guy?
Oh, you're so satanic
Oh, you're so satanic

Your legs are long
Your brain is wrong
You don't belong
Inside a song
Oh, you're so satanic

And oh your hips
And bloody lips
My wound still drips
As you take sips
Oh, you're so satanic
Oh, you're so satanic