

Evil

Crystal Shawanda

If you're a long way from home
Can't sleep at night
Grab your telephone
Something just ain't right
That's evil
Evil
It's going all wrong

I'm warning you, brother
You better watch your happy home

We're a long way from home
And can't sleep at all
You know another mule
Is kicking in your stone
That's evil
Evil
It's going all wrong

I'm warning you, brother
You better watch your happy home

Well if you call her on the telephone
And she answers awful slow
Grab the first train smoking
If you have to hope, oh
That's evil
Evil
It's going all wrong

I'm warning you, brother
You better watch your happy home

If you make it to your house
And knock on the front
Run around to the back
You'll catch 'em just before we go
And that's evil
Evil
It's going all wrong

I'm warning you, brother
You better watch your happy home
Watch it