

# 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