

Dating The Devil

Davina Michelle

Oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh-oh

I should've never left my bed that night
But to be honest, I was in for good girl problems
And he looked like a trouble type (Woah)
I really thought that I could get those bloodstains off him

Oh-oh, I had a calling, more like a warning, fruit was forbidden
Oh-oh, angels falling, pray for forgiveness

Help me, I'm possessed, that man, he's my apocalypse
Each time we sex, I'm left with teeth marks in my lips
I try to run, I can't, with claws stuck in my hips
He dragged me under the surface of Earth, he's my God in Hell
I'm dating the devil, oh
I'm dating the devil

Here we go, I don't believe in God
That doesn't make me a bad or faithless person
But when I looked at this hot facade (So hot, boy)
I started doubting that there's really nothing out there

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Oh-oh, angels falling, pray for forgiveness

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Each time we sex, I'm left with teeth marks in my lips
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I'm in love with evil
Can I get the antidote?
I will be a good girl
With polka dots and petticoats
Think he might be lethal
Can I get the antidote, antidote, antidote?
Let me go

Help me, I'm possessed, that man, he's my apocalypse
Each time we sex, I'm left with teeth marks in my lips
I try to run, I can't, with claws stuck in my hips
He dragged me under the surface of Earth, he's my God in Hell
I'm dating the devil
I'm dating the devil (I'm dating the devil)
I'm dating the devil, oh