

The Grid

Diablo

Awake from your slumber

And do what you want

Your life won't be longer

But it sure will be fun

He says when I'm tryin' to make my mind

Two roads, both which insist

He'll tug at my earlobe and he'll whisper

You are what you resist

Sometimes there's a devil sittin' on my shoulder

And I can't find an angel to help me decide

Oh he's gettin heavy as I get older

I've got to find me

An angel someday

Angel are you coming

Or did you give up

I spent all my credit

And pushed all my luck

But these days

I can hardly hold him down

His strength is my crutch

Oh white feathered angel I am waiting

Am I just asking too much

Sometimes there's a devil sittin' on my shoulder

What is it about me he just won't go away

And though we have gotten to like eachother

I've gotta find me

An Angel

He's got a smile that charms me plenty

He'll take dessert before his food

He gives delicious conversation

And then he makes sure

That he's been....understood

Angel, you better come soon

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I've got to find me

An angel

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What is it about me he just won't go away

And though we have gotten to like eachother

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An Angel someday