

Devil Off My Back

Flatland Cavalry

Woke up this morning sometime around 3 a.m
Dripping wet, beads of sweat rolling down my skin
Lately, I can't sleep, I got hell on my mind
Running on empty, Lord, I'm running dry

Sometimes the temptation is just too much to bear
It's just too much whiskey and girls with long dark hair
I know I should pay my tab and call a cab back home
But I hate to sleep alone

I hear them coming, trying to take my soul away
Making deals with the devil, now it's time to pay
I keep on running, pray my heart don't turn to black
Can't shake the devil off my back

I'll fight the good fight 'til the very end
Gonna climb that mountain with all of my friends
When I get to the top gonna turn around and yell
"Devil go back to hell"

I hear them coming, trying to take my soul away
Making deals with the devil, now it's time to pay
I keep on running, pray my heart don't turn to black
Can't shake the devil off my back
I hear them coming, trying to take my soul away
Making deals with the devil, now it's time to pay
I keep on running, pray my heart don't turn to black
Can't shake the devil off my back

Devil off my back
Devil off my back
Devil off my back
Can't shake the devil...