Fleetwood Mac

My little demon, comin' on down
My little demon's turnin' me around
All of my friends all tellin' me
That I just ain't the man I used to be

I really don't like it Ain't nothing I can do I really don't like it I'm leaving it to you

My little demon, making me choose
Making me an offer I can't refuse
Hard as a rock, dry as a bone
Big or little, know that I will take you home

I really don't like it Ain't nothing I can do I really don't like it I'm leaving it to you

Why try to hide it? Fight it, fight it

I really don't like it Ain't nothing I can do I really don't like it I'm leaving it to you

My little demon is coming after me
My little demon it's all that I can do
To keep that little demon, to keep that little demon
Just to keep that little demon away from you