

Searching for a Devil

In the Valley Below

I'll take you to my sister
and I'll put her in your hand.
You see these two lips of mine
and you just might understand.
And I'll speak for you slowly, hey
I know that you got high babe
on your way through the day.

Well if you're hoping for a free ride,
hell there's room in mine
and if you're searching for a devil
we can take our time.

I wear the wings of the bird now,
I drag them on the floor
and you're kissing me like a kitty cat,
electricity in your fur.
And you hear a baby crying in the other room
and I got a black eye too
but they're not from you.

Well if you're hoping for a free ride,
hell there's room in mine
and if you're searching for a devil
we can take our time.
Well if you're hoping for a free ride,
hell there's room in mine
And we can love for the sake of the little one
and his hazel eyes.
And if I only have a moment left
in this whole life,
I'll take the bread of the fairytale
and I'll spill his wine.