

# Evil In My Chair

John Popper

There's evil in my chair  
Yeah, there's evil in my chair  
There's evil in my chair  
He's simply sitting over there  
There's evil in my chair

He's simply staring back at me  
And he is watching my T.V.  
Yeah, he is staring back at me  
He wants to keep me company  
Yeah, there's evil in my house

And he needs a ride downtown  
Yeah, I got to give him a ride downtown  
Yeah, I'm driving him downtown  
Because he wants to hang around  
There's evil in my car

He's flicking ashes on my floor  
He's flicking ashes on my floor  
He's putting butts out on my floor  
He knows just what I'm looking for  
There's evil in my car

And he keeps to the down low  
But he don't like driving slow  
He knows just where to go  
Because he's always in the know  
And evil's gonna drive a while

And I'm reeling from the fix  
And a whiff can make me sick  
At the time it did the trick  
Now I don't care if the time ticks  
And evil's gonna try to get me home

I get lost along the way  
And there's nothing I can say  
Yeah, I get lost along the way  
A little farther every day  
And evil won't admit a Goddamned thing

Evil got me home  
And he thinks I shouldn't be alone  
Until I'm better he'll be there  
Its like he really seems to care  
There's evil in my chair

Yeah, it doesn't matter where  
I will find him waiting there  
There's evil in my chair

Evil in my chair  
Evil  
Evil in my chair  
In my house  
Evil in my house

Evil in my house  
Evil in my house  
Evil  
Evil  
Gonna live in my house  
Evil  
Evil in my house  
Sit in my chair  
Watch my tv  
It doesn't bother me