

The Devil's Wheel

Kasey Chambers

Don't put the devil on the wall
He'll drag you like a ball and chain
Don't drain the water from the hole
'Cause the devil's gonna make it rain
Keep your head down low
Boy, you know it's only gonna get worse
At least I'd have let you go
If the devil hadn't got you first

One for the master, one for keeps
One for the little boy who weeps

But you won't go back, needle in a stack
You can't break a rebel's steel
The flame won't die, canyon don't lie
You're spinning with the devil's wheel

Don't call your mother when you cry
Just hang up on the preacher's word
Don't try to tell him no lies
'Cause the devil knows what he heard
Sleep like a fortified child
With a nappy all in your hand
Keep one open wide
Cause the devil's underneath your bed

One for the master, one for the prize
One for the little boy who cries

But you won't go back, needle in a stack
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The flame won't die, canyon don't lie
You're spinning with the devil's wheel

The sea is rising, and how does that feel
Yeah, the thunder's rolling, and how does that feel
The lightning's striking, and how does that feel
He gonna take you for a ride on the devil's wheel

The sea is rising (now how does that feel?)
The thunder's rolling (now how does that feel?)
The lightning's striking (now how does that feel?)
He gonna take you for a ride on the devil's wheel

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