

Devil Music

Larry Fleet

Mama said turn that hell bent rock n' roll noise down
You ain't gonna listen to that garbage in this house
So when the lights went out I'd sneak those headphones on
Sing along in my head to all those rebel songs

The Stones and The Band yeah the drink in my hand
Yeah that don't give a damn yeah you hold on to it
Highway to Hell and Stairway to Heaven
Up to 11 in Daddy's old Buick
It saved my soul and cut right through it
Thank God for Devil Music

I saved up all summer for a \$50 pawn shop shit guitar
And Jeff's mom was cool enough to let us be garage band stars
We were bad we were loud had all the neighbors saying
Turn it off cut it out aw but we kept playing

The Stones and The Band yeah the drink in my hand
Yeah that don't give a damn yeah you hold on to it
Highway to Hell and Stairway to Heaven
Up to 11 so therapeutic
It saved my soul and cut right through it
Thank God for Devil Music

The Stones and The Band yeah the drink in my hand
Yeah that don't give a damn yeah you hold on to it
Highway to Hell and Stairway to Heaven
Up to 11 and that's when I knew it

Saved my soul and cut right through it
And I still get high when I listen to it
Thank God for Devil Music
That damned old Devil Music
Thank God for Devil Music