

The Devil's Gone to Dinner

LOLO

The devil's gone to dinner
A lie is just a lie but it doesn't matter anyway
Here I am somewhere
On Highway 89, let my mind walk

I can't ask you to forgive me
It's not about the money
You're way too proud to beg
Smoke me, shoot your life away
I can't ask you to forgive me

The devil's gone to dinner
He'd rather be a victim and have someone to blame
Thirty miles an hour
Red lights glare in the dark on my face

I can't ask you to forgive me
It's not about the money
You're way too proud to beg
Smoke me, shoot your life away
I can't ask you to forgive me

There's a man in the sky waiting for me who knows all the things
I've done
Good and bad, good and bad

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Smoke me, shoot your life away
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