

If I Was The Devil

Matt McAndrew

If I was the devil
And you sold me your soul
I'd turn all your demos
To platinum and gold
If I was the devil
I'd make you a star
With your own side of Hollywood Blvd.

If I was, if I was
Don't you think that I would know what it feels like
If I was, if I was
Don't you think that I would know what it feels like to be down...
Down...
To be, to be, to be down...
Down...

Hey, miss independent
Why's your face so long
You moved out to la la land
To sing the world your songs
You got a voice
Something to say
And you're beautiful
Gimme a call
I'll get you inside the studio
Sign on the line
And then we could shoot a video
The label's on the phone

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Let's have a conversation
Is only one thing you need to know
It's not about who you are
But where you wanna go
You got a voice
Something to say
And you're beautiful
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Sign on the line
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