

# It's All Part of the Plan

Punch Brothers

It's all part of the plan  
I'll have 'em eating out of my hand  
I'll have 'em eating out of my hand  
Inside a week  
The devil's lost his way  
He's getting weaker every day  
He's getting weaker every day  
He thought he'd thought of something to say  
Said it 'til he was blue in the face  
I think I'm free

'Cause I'm in charge now and he isn't  
And it isn't anybody's business but mine  
Everybody's business is mine  
And I've been doing just as I please  
Since I found my skeleton key  
God I love my skeleton key  
You'll never guess who sold it to me  
How much I bought it for but believe me  
Buddy I got a hell of a deal

A hell of a deal  
The struggle is fake  
The triumph is real  
You can never get the best of  
What you can never get enough of

This is all part of the plan  
Look I'm a god more than a man  
Now I'm a god I don't give a damn about my soul  
So if I sign it away in blood  
So I can scare the world into loving me  
And I scare the world into loving me  
I'll have turned nothing into something and buddy  
If you think I look rough you should see the fool on the other  
end of the deal  
(You can never get the best of what you can never get enough of  
)  
Write me a law and I'll rise above  
And give me hell and I'll make a hell of a deal

A hell of a deal  
The torment is fake  
The glory is real