

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