## **Dancing with the Devil**

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil

Where am I? My hands are tied Turn on the lights And I see you standing Over me It's hard to breathe I can't believe That you'd do this to me

Years of us building the trust up No love was ever enough I'm Foolish to think we were friends It's funny how it ends

You know, when times get tough You always give up I know your smoking gun's The tip of your tongue You take your aim to point the blame It's time we let it go So save your lies, behind those eyes You're a devil in disguise

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil

Now it's time To pay the price No playing nice When you live so selfish Have a drink And make a scene Embarrass me Cause you're lost and hopeless

Years of us building the trust up No love was ever enough I'm Foolish to think we were friends It's funny how it ends

And you know, when times get tough You always give up I know your smoking gun's The tip of your tongue You take your aim to point the blame It's time we let it go So save your lies, behind those eyes You're a devil in disguise

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah)

## Set It Off

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah) You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil

You try to act as if you're saving me But you wouldn't cut the rope if it was hanging me I'm sick of people saying what you sow you reap Cause I've been counting down the minutes of that, so to speak Think of all the hours and hours of grind That would turned into sour findings As I wonder if our resigning is becoming the silver lining But I'm not a coward, I'm fighting Cause if they're the meat then I'm biting Go ahead ignoring and smiling Cause I'm climbing 'till I let...

You know, when times get tough You always give up I know your smoking gun's The tip of your tongue You take your aim to point the blame It's time we let it go So save your lies, behind those eyes

Yeah you know, when times get tough You always give up I know your smoking gun's The tip of your tongue You take your aim to point the blame It's time we let it go So save your lies, behind those eyes You're a devil in disguise

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah) Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah) You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil