

Devils & Rebels

James Shayfer

I took a lover, was a walking heart attack
She had a tattoo of a raven on her back
She held her cigarette like Marilyn Monroe
And cut me open like a tragic magic show

Oh, we're all devils and rebels, baby
And there ain't nothing gonna save me
Oh, callooh callay, that's the way it goes

I took another and we never met again
But I remember undercover now and then
There was fire and the sky was bright
But this was odd because it was the middle of the night

Oh, we're all devils and rebels, baby
And there ain't nothing gonna save me
Oh, callooh callay, that's the way it goes

Callooh callay (callooh callay)
Callooh callay (callooh callay)
Callooh callay
That's the way it goes

Its a comedy of errors, guilty pleasures and buried treasures
Dramatic retellings of oral corrected misspellings
The damsel in the detail, the devil in distress
The only thing she's wearing underneath her tuxedo is a cocktail dress

Oh, we're all devils and rebels, baby
And there ain't nothing gonna save me
Oh, callooh callay, that's the way it goes

Callooh callay (callooh callay)
Callooh callay (callooh callay)
Callooh callay (callay)
That's the way it goes