

Devil's Haircut

The Knocks

Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading
And everywhere I look, there's a dead-end waiting
Temperature's dropping at the rotten oasis
Stealing kisses from the leperous faces

Heads are hanging from the garbage man trees
Mouthwash jukebox gasoline
Pistols are pointing at a poor man's pockets
Smiling eyes ripping out of his sockets

I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind

Love machines on the sympathy crutches
Discount orgies on the dropout buses
Hitching a ride with the bleeding noses
Coming to town with the briefcase blues

I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind

Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading
Ghetto-blasting disintegrating
Rock 'n' roll, know what I'm saying?
And everywhere I look, there's a devil in waiting

I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind
I've got a devil's haircut in my mind