

Devil In My Ear

The Red Clay Strays

Why, why, why can't I seem to hold my head up high?
It must be the devil in my ear
I'm not good enough, so what's the use? Self-medicate and self-abuse
It must be the devil in my ear

I try to push them all away, but those thoughts, they stick around
Thriving on my pain, and they keep bringing me down
I pray to God for peace of mind, for the gloom to disappear
I can't find a cause to live with the devil in my ear

Why, why, why can't I seem to fall asleep at night?
It must be the devil in my head
Depression and anxiety, I can't shake the grip that they got on me
I know the devil's gotten in my brain

I try to push them all away, but those thoughts, they stick around
Thriving on my pain, and they keep bringing me down
I pray to God for peace of mind, for the gloom to disappear
I can't find a cause to live with the devil in my ear

Why, why, why can't I seem to hold my head up high?
It must be the devil in my ear
I don't wanna die, I wanna live, but my life can't go on like this
Not another day with the devil in my ear
Not another day with the devil in my ear
Not another day with the devil in my—