

Not a Good Idea

The Streets

The devil is on my shoulder tonight
But the other guy is quiet
A second opinion would likely be wise
I need the other guy's advice
The devil is on my shoulder tonight
But the other guy is silent

Maybe this is not a good idea
I should get out of here

Yearning for a whisper from a voice in the night
But my inner guide is quiet
The devil is on my shoulder tonight
Where is the other guy?
Craving for council from the left of the right
The fecker's taken flight

Maybe this is not a good idea
I should get out of here

The devil is on my shoulder tonight
But the other guy is quiet
The devil is on my shoulder tonight
The devil is fully emboldened tonight

If you don't ask, you don't want
If you don't ask then you don't get

Bad men do what good men dream of
Give a little talking to yourself if you're scared
I've spent so much time believing I couldn't
It was more than enough time to learn how I could

The wisdom in the chapters that you all read aloud
Listen to the laughter that's a little too loud
The little bit of banter that seems a bit proud
Is it the smiles that don't reach the eyes

Bad men do what good men dream of
Give a little talking to yourself if you're scared
Your strength is forged by tough nights in cold woods
We're torn from the tough times that turn out the good

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