

# Mr. Evil

## Jackyl

Now you went, split your guts on the floor  
About the things you think that I ignore  
Can't you see I tend to your needs  
That are important You say just hold me, but that just ain't enough  
I see through it when you call your own bluff  
Can't you see I'm just a man, doin' the best I can  
To make you glad, you're a woman? You call me the bad guy yet  
You love all the things that I do to you  
I'm Mr. Evil  
Give the Devil his due No deeds too small to go unnoticed  
Good or bad  
You must be punished  
You've been a bad girl I don't think you ever  
Intend to change  
Why should you change  
'Cause I can see you're certainly a woman You call me the bad guy yet  
You love all the things that I do to you  
I'm Mr. Evil  
Give the Devil, give the Devil his due You call me the bad guy yet  
You love all the things that I do to you  
I'm Mr. Evil  
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due You know all I want  
Is for you to get what's comin' to ya  
I'm Mr. Evil Can't you see, I'm just a man, doin' the best I can  
To make you glad, you're a woman? You call me the bad guy yet  
You love all the things that I do to you  
I'm Mr. Evil  
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due You call me the bad guy yet  
You love all the things that I do to you  
I'm Mr. Evil  
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due

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