

# Demon Called Deception

Grant Lee Buffalo

I'm in tight with a demon called Deception  
It's alright he's a treating me quite well  
I'm in tight with a demon called Deception  
He's right beside me when I fail To whisper words like brother nothin' here is any good  
See the birds they're a droppin' like a star Wormwood  
And all I wanted was a little patch of green  
We were peasants and the cotton was our king And in the fields till I sing a prisoner's song  
Well, Deception whistles right along  
Right along Charlie, sang for a pocket full of pills  
While Deception, was a clickin' his high heels  
We're in tight playin' seven one night stands  
And Deception, made me as I am As I am, as I am  
As I am, as I am  
I'm in tight, I'm in tight  
I'm in tight Truth is I'm in tight  
I barely saw the light  
Just as it kicked in  
Something saved my skin  
Something saved my skin

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