

# Satan Pulls the Strings

## The Avett Brothers

Babyâ€™s in the cradle, Mamaâ€™s in the bed  
Sparrowâ€™s on the windowsill and the devilâ€™s in my head.  
Devilâ€™s in my head mama, devilâ€™s in my head  
Babyâ€™s in the cradle and the devilâ€™s in my head

When the winter yields to summertime  
The whipperwill she sings  
My heart is in the puppet box and Satan pulls the strings  
Satan pulls the strings mama, Satan pulls the strings  
My heart is in the puppet box and Satan pulls the strings

Well the front beatâ€™s in my brother, Lord  
And the back beatâ€™s in me  
God is in the song and the devilâ€™s in my feet  
Lord, devilâ€™s in our feet, mama devilâ€™s in our feet  
God is in the song and the devilâ€™s in our feet

Mamaâ€™s cooking something up, serving to us all  
Satanâ€™s ringing in now and I gotta take the call  
Gotta take the call, boys, gotta take the call  
Satanâ€™s ringing in now and I gotta take the call  
Gotta take the call, boys, gotta take the call  
Satanâ€™s ringing in now and I gotta take the call

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