

Demon Called Deception (live)

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

Songwriters

Grant Lee Phillips Published by

STORM HYMNAL MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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