

Angel Is the Devil

Bap Kennedy

One, two, one, two, three, fourEverybody calls her angel, she's no stranger to the devil, I know
There's markings on her body, there's fires burning her soul
When we're making love he's laughing at us down below
She's the devil I knowShe's the devil, I know
She's the devil, I know
Says she comes from heaven
Angel is the devil, I know
She's the devil, I knowNow she's the kind of woman keep you coming back for more
She's got the kind of face you swear you've seen someplace before
Coulda been your momma, coulda been a Mexican whore
She's the devil I knowShe's the devil, I knowShe's the devil, I know
Says she comes from heaven
Angel is the devil, I know
She's the devil, I knowNow she'll drag me straight to hell,
I can tell, I think I'll just go
The devil said to her to deliver me body and soul
And every inch she drags me down I'm closer to the glow
She's the devil, I knowShe's the devil, I know
She's the devil, I know
Says she comes from heaven
Angel is the devil, I know
She's the devil, I knowShe's the devil, I know
She's the devil, I know
Says she comes from heaven
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Songwriters

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