

# Tiny Demons (Re-Recorded)

Todd Rundgren & Steve Lukather

One of them plays a piccolo in my ear  
Another one makes me smell things that aren't there  
And they know where to hide  
And they know everything that's inside  
Of my head  
Tiny demons, inside me  
One of them ties a lasso around my heart  
Another makes me nod when I drive the car  
And they won't ever leave  
But they won't show their faces to me  
And they wait 'til I feel  
Like they're gone and they jump out and steal  
My relief  
Tiny demons, inside me  
Listen, listen  
Listen for the sound  
That is not in the music  
Only you can hear it,  
Only you can use it  
It's the sound of someone breathing,  
It's the breath of life  
It's the sound that you are weaving  
With the thread of life  
Listen, listen  
Listen to the sound,  
Let nothing disturb you  
You are in a place  
Where nothing can hurt you  
If you feel a strange sensation,  
It can do no harm  
Like the spiral of creation,  
It will soon move on

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>