

The Devil's Son

Danny Vera

I can be the one you want
I can be your best friend John
We can watch a game together
Or just talk about the weather I can hang out at your house
Drinking beers on your couch
I will sit there throughout the day
"your fridge is empty by the way" Then I'll amuse your dog for hours
And watch your girlfriend while she showers
I will wear your favorite shirt
I will smile when you get hurt
I got issues from the past
Maybe it's the voices in my head
But sometimes
I just sit here by myself
And recall the things I've done
My parents treated me so bad
The called me the Devil's Son I'll sleep on your side of the bed
I'll wet myself and crumble bread
Watch some porn on your TV
Later touch myself, maybe I can give your girl a call
And say you don't love her at all
Say you're gay and dating Percy
And you like to beg for mercy Or I will sit next to your bed
With a gun aimed at your head
It just makes me feel alive
Yeah I do weird shit at night
Now I'm howlin' at the moon
Look what the voices made me do
But sometimes
I just sit here by myself
And recall the things I've done
My parents treated me so bad
The called me the Devil's Son I could call the cops and say you're stoned
And that you're in the house alone
With a loaded gun and a little girl
We'll be headline news around the world Maybe someday I'll find myself
Get a shrink and get some help
Or blow a bullet through my brain
Lay on the tracks, wait for the train

Tie a rope around my neck
Maybe then the voices won't come backBut sometimes
I just sit here by myself
And recall the things I've done
My parents treated me so bad
The called me the Devil's SonBut sometimes
I just sit here by myself
And recall the things I've done
My parents treated me so bad
The called me the Devil's Son

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

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