

Devil's Daughter

Caleb Johnson

Take me back mama to the land of misery,
Ain't no secret darlin that you're no good for me,
Yeah Yeah Well,
Something bout the wicked
Kinda sting in your kiss
Makes me never wanna try to resist Light me up Wanna feel your touch
Wanna ride this rush Watch the flames get higher
Burn my skin
Let the pain begin
You're my greatest sin You're the devil's daughter
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh oh oh You and me baby we're like
Fire and gasoline
We're blowin, blowin,
Blowin, blowin, blowin
Like a house in a hurricane
Oh Well something bout the way you
Always breaking my heart
Makes me wanna roll
Around in the dark Light me up
Wanna feel your touch
Wanna ride this rush
Watch the flames get higher
Burn my skin
Let the pain begin You're my greatest sin
You're the devil's daughter
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh Ahh yeahh Yeah I love the way you burn me out,
Yeah I love the
Way you burn me down
Burn me, burn me, burn
Me, burn me, burn me Light me up
Wanna feel your touch
Wanna ride this rush Watch the flames get higher
Burn my skin

Let my skin
Let the pain begin You're my greatest sin
You're the devil's daughter Light me up
Wanna feel your touch
Wanna ride this rush Watch the flames get higher
Burn my skin
Let the pain begin You're my greatest sin
You're the devil's daughter Woah oh oh oh oh
Woah oh oh oh oh
You're the devil's daughter
Ohh ohh

Songwriters

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