

# Trouble Awful Devil Evil

## They Might Be Giants

sweetly as I fall backwards in slow motion and sink into bliss  
my unconscious face smiles for I am totally oblivious to all of the trouble awful devil evil  
trouble awful devil evil  
bat wings flapping just over my bed  
swooping whirling around overhead the weight of my insensate body draws all the bedclothes down with it  
unknowing ecstatically lowering into a bottomless pit surrounded by trouble awful devil evil  
trouble awful devil evil  
bat wings flapping just over my bed  
swooping whirling around overhead shadows lengthen  
darkness spreads across a cold benighted land  
ten thousand years have passed and still I continue to descend  
arms folded 'cross my chest, I dream of happiness without end, unaware of the  
trouble awful devil evil  
trouble awful devil evil  
bat wings flapping just over my bed  
swooping whirling around overhead  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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