

Devil Song

[Beth Orton](#)

When the Devil comes blowing through your door
You'll know there's trouble, and he's coming back for more
You better keep what is precious hidden under the floor
Or you better treat it so good it will never want for more But looking back in retrospect
Did you ever really get what you'd expect?
Trying to rectify, got lost a little further
You've been trying to justify, find out how and where it came Devil was your angel, but it's not no more
The Devil was your angel, when you weren't sure Do I tempt trouble to break through all these doors
Just to put a face to voice which always home?
To fight for what is precious, to know what's under the floor
If I could treat it so good, I swear I'd never want for more But when I found my peace there was still mistakes
However painfully aware every step I take
Trying to rectify got lost a little further
Well, I've been trying to justify, find out how and where it came The Devil was my angel, now I'm just not sure
To travel as my angel, there's always my whore Gonna take you back down I won't feel no shame
Till my dreams are my own again
Gonna take you right down, and I'll take the blame
Till my dreams are my own own own again, here I am again Devil was my angel, now I'm just not sure
To travel as my angel, there's always my whore Maybe you're an angel, tried to remember you're an angel
Remember you're an angel, if you're not sure
If you're not sure

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