

Follow Me

David Sneddon

The Devil picked me up today
Said c'mon boy it's time to play!
We got places to go and people to see
He said step in my convertible
It is very comfortable
I got tv, cd - even dvd!
And he pulled me in and shut the door
His clover foot - it hit the floor.
Devil - damn you made my hair turn white!
And you reached across and grabbed my hand
Said - Son we're gunna find the promised land!
Ya gunna... See some hell tonight! Then he said
Follow, follow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.
Then he said
Follow, follow-ow-ow-ow-ow, foll -ow-ow-ow me. The Devil walked into a bar
Said - Look at just how good things are
When you're looking from the bottom of a glass!
Welllll...
The drinks kept comin' 1, 2, 3...
Damn Devil was so good to me
That I fell off my chair... Landed on my ass! And the angel found me lying there
Pulled me back up on my chair
Slapped my face and told me to stand
And he reached across and grabbed my hand
Said - Son we're gunna find the promised land!
You gotta get yourself a rock 'n' roll band! Then he said
Follow, follow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.
Then he said
Follow, follow-ow-ow-ow-ow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.
Yeah! And then this girl she came along
Said - How are you? I like your song!
Why you hanging round with these guys??
The Devil he don't understand!
The Angel don't know the promised land!
You gotta use your heart and open your eyes! Then she said
Follow, follow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.
Then she said
Follow, follow-ow-ow-ow-ow, foll -ow-ow-ow me. Welllll...
Follow, follow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.

Then she said
Follow, follow-ow-ow-ow-ow, foll -ow-ow-ow me.

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