Evil In My Chair

John Popper

Yeah, there's evil in my chair
Yeah, there's evil in my chair
There's evil in my chair
He's simply sitting over thereThere's evil in my chair
He's simply staring back at me
And he is watching my TV
Yeah, he is staring back at meHe wants to keep me company
Yeah, there's evil in my house
And he needs a ride downtown
Yeah, I got to give him a ride downtownYeah, I'm driving him downtown
Because he wants to hang around
And there's evil in my car
He's flicking ashes on my floorHe's flicking ashes on my floor
He's putting butts out on my floor
Because he knows just what I'm looking for
And there's evil in my carAnd he keeps to the down low
But he don't like driving slow
He knows just where to go
Because he's always in the knowAnd evil's gonna drive a while
And I'm reeling from the fix
And a whiff can make me sick
At the time it did the trickNow I don't care if the time ticks
And evil's gonna try to get me home
I get lost along the way
And there's nothing I can sayYeah, I get lost along the way
A little farther every day
And evil won't admit a god damned thing
Yeah, evil got me homeAnd he thinks I shouldn't be alone
Until I'm better he'll be there
It's like he really seems to care
There's evil in my chairYeah, it doesn't matter where
I will find him waiting there
There's evil in my chair
Evil in my chairEvil, evil in my chair, in my house
Evil in my house
Evil in my house
Evil in my houseEvil, evil gonna live in my house
Oh babe, evil, evil in my house
Sit in my chair, watch my TV

It doesn't bother me

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