

# 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 there There's evil in my chair  
He's simply staring back at me  
And he is watching my TV  
Yeah, he is staring back at me He 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 downtown Yeah, I'm driving him downtown  
Because he wants to hang around  
And there's evil in my car  
He's flicking ashes on my floor He'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 car And 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 know And 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 trick Now 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 say Yeah, I get lost along the way  
A little farther every day  
And evil won't admit a god damned thing  
Yeah, evil got me home And 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 chair Yeah, it doesn't matter where  
I will find him waiting there  
There's evil in my chair  
Evil in my chair Evil, evil in my chair, in my house  
Evil in my house  
Evil in my house  
Evil in my house Evil, 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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