

Devil's Work (Henry Fong Bootleg Remix)

[Miike Snow](#)

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut,
The light from the primitive sun
You know I really wanted her Society thinks so highly of
This hotel I vomited on
Before I lost the sight of her My man, he quietly closes the door
Now the pharaoh is woken,
My hands, I feel like I've been here before
She has already spoken Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't need to sell your shirt
To do the devil's work You finally found your place
You know it always works
You know it always works I saw someone who looked like you on
The platform at Bondi station
But from a younger era The lights in the bell house were still on
We all need somebody to love,
Be we clothed or naked. My man, he quietly closes the door
Now the pharaoh is woken
My hands, I feel like I've been here before
She has already spoken Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't need to sell your shirt
To do the devil's work. You finally found your place
You know it always works
You know it always works You finally found your place

Songwriters

ANDREW WYATT, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG Published by

Lyrics © Downtown Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>