I Must Be the Devil

The Box Tops

I feel low as I can go
I can't show, nor let go
Ohh, I feel that?
I feel that?
I feel that, now
I must be the Devil, babyWhoa, better not let me catch onto you
Whoa, you better not let me, darling
Aww, Ohh drag you down into this old hole
Mama don't want to see you down there, too
Uhh uhh, no she don't, nowWell, I can't stop this evil feel
Do you want to make a deal?
I can't stop!
I can't stop!
I can't stop now
I must be the Devil, babyWhoa, don't make no deals with me
Whoa, you don't want to make no deals, no you don't now
I've got a long list of broken souls
Well, it stretches far as your little eyes can see
Uhh huh, yes it do nowWell I can't bear to see my face
Wrong's done I can't erase
It's all wrong!
It's all wrong!
It's all wrong, now
Oh God! I must be the Devil, babyOr I must just be out of my head
Oh yes, I must be out of my head, now
Mmm, well, I just don't seem to know, no more?Whoa God!
Whoa God! You know?
Ohh God!
I wish I was dead
I wish I was, I really do
Ohh God!
I really do

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