

# 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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