

# The Devil In Me

**John Wesley Harding**

I shot john f.kennedy in dallas in 63  
They blamed it on oswald carelessly  
But it was the devil in me  
Put jesus on the cross, I put a gag on the boss  
I kissed him on the cheek so he couldn't speak  
But that was the devil in me  
It was the devil in me  
It's the devil in me that's unlevelling me  
Put it down to the devil in me I made you breakfast, put poisoned sheets on the bed  
I made you cry, couldda made you laugh instead  
But that was the devil in me  
So I killed you off, I tore your famous brown furcoat  
I laughed at your cough, ignored your suicide note  
But that was the devil in me.....I blew up the bus, I started world war iii  
Hijacked the plane with qadaffi, blew the hostages free  
That was the devil in me  
I'm sponsored by a company that I don't believe in  
I advertise their things for cash, that ain't deceiving  
No, that's just the devil in me  
It was the devil in me....I gave you acid rain  
I polluted the sea  
I covered your thoughts up  
With graffiti  
You can call me by my real name  
Or you can call me humanity  
Because it all seems just like human behaviour  
It all seems like human behaviour to me  
Put it down to the devil in me

Songwriters

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