

Satan's Foot On My Neck (official recording)

[Brett Detar](#)

(Oh ooh ooh) [x4]In a world of deceivers, can't find no believers

Could it be that there's none of them left?

Dumped in a river when I was delivered

The doctor, he cursed me under his breath

sayin, "Boy, just be thankful you're breathin'

Don't be wishin' for no one to care

Boy, you won't ever get even

There ain't no place for that around here" [x2]Why's the devil always got his foot on my neck? [x4]In a world

full of others, can't find me a brother

Could it be I'm a bastard or worse?

Was left here to suffer by my starvin' mother

My father, he hung on the day of my birthSaid boy, just be thankful you're breathin'

Don't be wishing for no one to love

Boy, don't be thinkin' of thievin'

You'll pay for your sins below or above [x2](Oh ooh ooh) [x4]In a life full of trouble that's never been subtle

You could say I'm the prince of all pain

'cos if heartache's a kingdom I'd have wealth and dominion

And all of my debts, they would surely be paid

Boy, just be thankful you're breathing

Don't be wishin' for no one to care

No, there's no way to get even

There ain't no place for that around hereWhy's the devil always got his foot on my neck? [x4]Thought I could

bargain with the father of lies

I tried to make my peace of the edge of a knife

Why am I so surprised to be playing with fire?

Got hell to pay the fiddler when the deal expires

Get your foot off my neck [x2]

Get your foot up off my neck

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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