

# Tiny Demons

Todd Rundgren

One of them plays a piccolo in my ear  
Another one makes me smell things that aren't there  
And they know where to hide  
And they know everything that's inside of my head  
Tiny demons inside me  
One of them ties a lasso around my heart  
Another one makes me nod when I drive a car  
And they won't ever leave  
But they won't show their faces to me  
And they wait 'til I feel  
Like they're gone and they jump out and steal, oh, my relief  
Tiny demons  
And they know where to hide  
And they know everything that's inside of my head  
Tiny demons  
And they won't ever leave  
But they won't show their faces to me  
Tiny demons inside me  
Tiny demons inside me  
Tiny demons inside me  
Tiny demons inside me

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