Devil Kind of Girl

Hooverphonic

There's something wrong with me

Something's wrong with you

The color we do like is a deep, dark blue

Got everything you want

Got everything I need

The only thing you long for apparently is meI'm not the tiger to hunt

Oo, I'm not the one you wantLocked in your world

Don't want to be disturbed

Every sense of realism tastes like dirt

You make up your own dreams

A fairy tale of squirrels

You gotta accept boy I'm a devil kind of girl

I'm not the tiger to hunt

Oo, I'm not the one you want'Cause you keep saying

You're the one I want

No I'm not the one you want

You're the one I need

No I'm not the one you really need

Can't live without you girl

There's so much more than me in life

I'll never be your cute, quiet, lovely, little, sweet wifeYou're the one I want

Don't say such things

You're the one I need

Wake up and spread your wings

Can't live without you girl

I know it's hard but why don't you accept

I'm a devil kind of girl

You're elephant gun

Seems a lot of fun

Your vision is blurred by a very bright sun

You try to hit

But the shoe won't fit

At midnight I turn into an evil witchI'm not the tiger to hunt

Oo, I'm not the one you want'Cause you keep saying

You're the one I want

No I'm not the one you want

You're the one I need

No I'm not the one you really need

Can't live without you girl

There's so much more than me in life
I'll never be your cute, quiet, lovely, little, sweet wifeYou're the one I want
Don't say such things
You're the one I need
Wake up and spread your wings
Can't live without you girl
I know it's hard but why don't you accept
I'm a devil kind of girlDevil kind of girl
A devil kind of girl
Devil kind of girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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