Chris Rea, Between The Devil & The Deep Blue S

Between the devil and the deep blue sea
Everywhere I turn it's got a hold on me
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
Everywhere I run it won't let me be
Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
Can somebody somebody somebody help me please
Between the thunder and the driving rain
Could I ever be, be the same again
Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea

Holding on
Waiting for some good luck to come
Come my way, set me free

It's that old boy himself and he always knew
Sooner or later
If you don't say what's true you'll end in chains
And you'll always be
Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea