

Curtis Stigers, Sleeping With The Lights On

Oh, the devil is in me oh,
the devil is in me oh,
the spirit is in me oh,
the spirit is in me.
I don't know what I should do now
show me what I should be doing

am I wearing my right dress?
am I wearing the right shoes?
am I wearing my right face?
You just hate me for being born
you just hate me for being me
you just hate me for being me
you just hate me for knowing you
as I do

All I ever wanted
was to be the light in your eyes
am I thinking the right thing?
am I in my right mind?
am I wearing my right head?
You just hate me for being born
you just hate me for being me
you just hate me for being me
you just hate me for knowing you
as I do

Do I have a real heart?
do I think with an open mind?
do I have real blood
moving through my veins,
moving through my veins,
moving through my veins?
pulsating through me,
pushing through my veins?
You just hate me for being born you just hate me for being me you just hate me for being me