

Murder City Devils, Demon Brother

Like coming on the scene of a train wreck
Are you the devil or my demon brother
It'll take a long time to wash your hands of this
Too many drinks and too much John Wayne

Like coming on the scene
Of a train wreck
Are you the devil or my
Demon brother

Well you got me by the wrist
Well you got me by the wrist again
Well you got me by the wrist
Again

I know she had some bad breaks
God knows she's pretty messed up
This is definitely a bad sign
This is definitely a bad sign
The devils comes, the devil goes

Like coming on the scene
Of a train wreck
Are you the devil or my
Demon brother
We better get
Outta town
She better get out
Of this town