

# Rhino Bucket, The Devil Sent You

Staggering feet and bloodshot eyes  
Two bit hustler in a king's disguise  
Forty-five loaded, nowhere to go  
Take me anywhere but I think you should know  
Bruises on my back, bruises on my head  
Blood on my shirt, looks like I'm dead  
Take what you got, lose what you found  
A knife in my hand, gonna run you down  
Everytime I see your face  
You seem to take the devil's place  
The devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Seven inch heels and jet black hair  
A two faced liar, not a single care  
A back alley date, ready to run  
The evening's not over till the damage is done  
Scratches on my neck, scratches on my face  
A scar on my neck, my spine's out of place  
Too many lies, too many times  
A gun in her hand, right between my eyes  
Everytime I see your face  
You seem to take the devil's place  
The devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Solo  
Staggering feet and bloodshot eyes  
Two bit hustler in a king's disguise  
Forty-five loaded, nowhere to go  
Take me anywhere but I think you should know  
The devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you (I don't want you)  
Devil sent you (I don't want you)  
Devil sent you (I don't want you)  
Devil sent you (I don't want you)  
The devil...I don't want you  
I don't need you  
I don't want you  
I don't need you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
Devil sent you  
And I'm gonna send you back