

# The Colour, Devil's Got A Holda Me

Well let's call out now  
to the valley down below  
You'll have to burn this house down  
so we can find a home  
or  
You'll tear it down now  
or  
return to dust man  
The Devil's got a holda me  
The Devil's got a holda me  
The Devil's got a holda me

Well it's a long lonely, lonely, lonely road  
Well it's cold it's cold it's cold it's so damn cold  
we're all in the same mess alone  
No love  
No Lonely lonely lonely

Well let's have a special bed for them  
a bed that bones just like seats  
a bed that's not red  
it's cold  
like their heads  
I watch chrome  
In their forms and twisted fears  
or  
feel the forewinds

The Devil's got a holda me  
The Devil's got a hold of me  
The Devil's got a hold of me  
well it's a lonely lonely lonely road  
well it's cold it's cold it's so damn cold  
We're all in the same mess alone  
Alone  
Lone lonely lonely lone

The devil's got a holda me  
the devil's got a hold of me  
The devil's got a holda me  
The devil's got a holda me  
the devil's got a holda me  
the devil's got a hold of me  
the devil's got a hold of me  
the devil's got a hold of me

well it's a lonely lonely lonely lonely road  
Well it's cold it's cold it's cold it's so damn cold  
and we're all in the same mess alone  
Lone lone  
lonely lonely lonely  
alone