The Cult, King Contrary Man

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I saw the devil The contrary man I saw the devil down the long, long road He said to me, boy He said to me, boy I want your soul I said no I said no I said no You can't take my soul No I said no

I took a while and thought about it Down at the crossroads temptin' fate I took a while and thought about it Down at the crossroads temptin' fate Yeah, yeah, yeah You can take my soul Yeah, yeah, yeah You can take my soul Take my soul I want it all, yeah

Play it, baby

Ow, yeah, ow

Zany antics of a beat generation In their wild search for kicks Fighting, drinking, scorning convention Making wild love, making wild love

I saw the devil The contrary man I saw the devil down the long, long road He said to me, boy He said to me, boy I want your soul I said yeah I said yeah I said yeah Yeah...

I want it all I want it all Yeah