

The Twilight Singers, Number Nine

Devil

Sweet talking fly on the wall

Blackberry belle of the ball

Just like you told me

Im gonna crawl

You trouble me

And I aint myself anymore

Im crawlin around like a whore

And you love me there on the floor

Do you know what album had this song, can you report to us below?

Come on, boy, dont be such a baby

And maybe Ill bail you out

One more time

You got number nine starin atcha

If you can not find the lyrics you want, You may want to request them.

Get back, boy or Ill make you blind

You fucker

This heres where we settle up

One last sweet drink from you cup

Hand it over, slowly

Im gone

Come on boy, dont be such a baby

And maybe Ill sell you out

One more time

You at the foot of the master

Im faster but Im gonna take

My time

And Im gonna make you blind