

Augie March, Devil In Me

There must have been a light in your eyes
That you didn't see the devil in me
When he was right there inside, in my low company
That I never made an effort to hide or to get him behind
That the surface don't quake when you see me in the grip of the vice
That the earth doesn't shake shouldn't come as the biggest surprise
Seeing blind love loans a clever disguise
Another day in the dirt
Make you wonder will it ever come clean
Well, I'm not a machine but if we're gonna bury the hurt
Take your pick and your shovel and lean to the task sister, lean
Oh, how long will I go on about it though it profits me none?
But the day that I cease from my labor then the devil has won
Until that day I won't be holding my tongue
(What I wanted to say)
Is if the two of us, me and the devil, both can live in my skin
And I can keep a close eye on him, then you know that the devil won't win
As long as I keep on the light side of sin