

Augie March, The 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.

O 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.