

# Chris Isaak, Speak Of The Devil

Speak of the devil.  
The devil appears.  
Waiting for some one.  
Been waiting for years.  
And it's alright now.  
Yeah I'm alright now.

Watching her walking.  
Like watching a flame.  
Trying to forget her.  
Don't mention her name.  
And I'm alright now.  
Yeah I'm alright now.

Lonely days without her.  
Nights that would not end.  
As long as I don't think about her.  
I can still pretend.  
..it's alright.

Speak of the devil.  
The devil appears.  
Been waiting for some one.  
Lonely for years.  
But I'm alright now  
Yeah I'm alright now.  
..it's alright.  
..it's alright.

Speak of the devil.