

Drugstore, The Night The Devil Came To Me

It was a cold night in December
With a strange rain falling down
And I was helpless, I was lonesome
And crazy
And looking for a way out
That's when The Devil came to me
And I fell into his arms
This is as much as I remember
When he gently spoke to me
I was such a wasted number
Like a dead one in a dream
The night The Devil came to me
And I fell into his arms
Let the streets I'm walking on fill up with shadows
I would wear this heart
With an open wound
And I would walk upon the earth
With no hope or sorrow / Alone...
By the last day of December
There was nothing left of me
Just a pale looking shadow
Of the man I used to be
The night The Devil came to me
And I fell into his arms
Let the streets I'm walking on fill up with shadows
I would wear this heart
With an open wound
I would walk upon the earth
With no hope or sorrow
Alone...