

# Erasure, Yahoo!

Better that the devil should not be called  
If you wanna wed the devil's daughter  
I pray to the lord on high, high to set you free  
Better you decide to cut him loose  
Than to ride on the cunning line  
I pray to the lord on high, high to rescue me

No one should go through hard times  
No one should live in sorrow  
Got to face the darker skies  
Got to lift your head up high

Yahoo! ah higher, higher, higher  
Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord  
Ah higher, higher, higher  
Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

To run where the devil would fear to tread  
Got to put your money where your heart is  
I pray to the lord on high to set you free  
Whether you decide to trade your soul  
For a little of the devil's gold  
I pray to the lord on high to rescue me

No one should feel so low down  
And give in to sweet temptation  
Got to lift your head up high  
Got to face the darker skies

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Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord  
Ah higher, higher, higher  
Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

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Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

When you look around and find yourself  
Between the devil and the deep blue sea  
I pray to the lord on high, high to set you free  
If there's trouble on your mind when you sleep at night  
Won't you come and put your trust in me  
And I pray to the lord on high, high to rescue me

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