

Jackyl, Just Like A Devil

It's hell in the morning to look at you lying in my bed
Another morning after, you know I'm wishing you were dead
Maybe hot by a truck, rammed by a train
You must be crazy 'cause you're driving me insane

I'm just like a devil, you're just like a witch
You only like me because I scratch your itch
I'm too much a bastard, you just like to bitch
I'm just like a devil, you're my witch

I drag my ass into work, I hate my job
You know my boss is gay
You wonder why I save my dough
Then wonder why you have to pay my way
I should give you up, walk away
Walk away I know I should
But the fact still remains
You're finger licking good

In the midnight hour the smell of love filling up the room
I keep my horns nice and sharp to keep you quick on your broom
You like to raise lots of Hell
I like to lower the boom

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