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

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