

# Jericho Jones, Ethiopia

When she stands alone  
In the desert sand  
And she cries like a playin' guitar  
Well, I hear that sound  
Were a huntin' get around  
And I know that I wouldn't get far.

She's so evil  
She's so evil  
She's so evil  
Yeah, oh.

When the risin' sun  
Shines like a silver spoon  
And a mountain's a burnin' grade  
She can seekin' her hair  
I don't really care  
I gotta get run out of my head.

She's so evil  
She's so evil  
She's so evil  
Yeah, oh, oh, oh.

She's so evil  
She's so evil  
She's so evil  
Oh, oh.