

Rachael Cantu, Devil's Thunder

Oh Lord, have mercy on me
Please pull me from this heat
My hands are burning and I can't feel my feet
This wasn't how my life was to be
Bum bum bum bum, Oh no
Bum bum bum bum, Oh no
I'm going down with the Devil's thunder, yeah
I'm going down
So throw me some water
Yeah, Throw me some water
Water, oh no
You said last time in old Quebec
Your child of comfort, of guilt and regret
It's no wonder you feel you're going down
So I buck up, and back on my feet
And the money is good and revenge is sweet
But I still wonder about me
Bum bum bum bum, oh no
Bum bum bum bum, oh no
I'm going down with the Devil's thunder, yeah
I'm going down
So throw me some water
Yeah, Throw me some water
Water, Oh no
They say sing for your supper
But they say sing for your pain
But it won't bring the rain,
No it won't bring the rain
No no
Oh no no
I'm going down with the Devil's thunder, yeah
I'm going down
So throw me some water
Yeah, Throw me some water
Water, Oh no
Bum bum bum bum, oh no
Bum bum bum bum, oh no