## Rickie Lee Jones, Circle In The Sand

Sun's going down I'm going back to my cave I've got noone to lead No one to save And I like the music In my head I think I'll work, yeah For her instead Well I

I draw a circle in the sand Can draw a circle in the sand Can draw a circle Yeah yeah Soft sweet devil light my way Sure do, sure do

Time to move on Rise like an animal balloon Pigs over Jerusalem I can't fall too soon But when the angel picks me up She calls my name

There is charity but she says Power money and fame

Well I draw circle in the sand Can draw a circle in the sand Can draw a circle Yeah yeah Soft sweet devil light my way Oh come on Soft sweet devil light my way Yeah, yeah

Time to go home
Dream the dream of the homeless
Cast the spell of the innocent
Hungry and poor
'Cause you're raising up the dead
Like you're everybody's friend
But you raise your devils now
And every body wants in

Light my way, light my way...