

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...