Whiskeytown, What The Devil Wanted

I sleep a sleep Of wounded sheep That jump the fence But are too weak

It's what the devil wanted It's what the devil wanted from me

Put your lover to your chest Put all your fears to rest Forever, baby Ah, ah Forever, baby

All my time is wasteful now All my time is wasteful now All my time is wasteful now Ah, ah, ah, baby

My idle hands They are but tools Apply them well And you will loose

It's what the devil wanted What the devil wanted from me

Put your lover to your chest Put all your fears to rest Forever, baby Ah, ah Forever, baby

All my time is wasteful now All my time is wasteful now All my time is wasteful now

Ah, ah, ah, baby