

Demon Called Deception

Grant Lee Buffalo

I'm in tight with a demon called deception
It's alright he's a treating me quite well
I'm in tight with a demon called deception
He's right beside me when I fail To whisper words like brother nothin' here is any good
See the birds they're a dropping like a star wormwood
And all I wanted was a little patch of green
We were peasants and the cotton was our king And in the fields till I sing a prisoner's song
Well deception whistles right along
Right along
Charlie sang for a pocket full of pills
While deception was a clickin' his high heels
We're in tight playing seven one night stands
And deception made me as I am As I am
As I am
As I am
As I am
I'm in tight
I'm in tight
I'm in tight
Truth is I'm in tight
I barely saw the light
Just as it clicked in
Something saved my skin
Something saved my skin

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