

## Tull Jethro

### "Occasional Demons"

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Well, you got a big-jib crane waiting to pick you up.

Mmm, you see those snakes that crawl, they're just  
dying to trip

you up.

Live out in sad shacks at the back of town.

Hold your breath while we do you down

'cos we're all kinds of animals coming here:

occasional demons too.

Well, you got a nice apartment here with appliances  
and CD.

We're gonna leave your stereo, but we'll have your soul  
for tea.

I'm not speaking of material things.

Gonna chew you up, gonna suck you in

'cos we're all kinds of animals coming here;

occasional demons too.

Smokestacks, belching black, we're the have-nots in  
your shade.

How about a slice of life, how about some human  
trade?

Eat at the best restaurants in town.

No headwaiter going to turn us down

'cos we're all kinds of animals coming here;

occasional demons too

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