Bachman - Turner Overdrive "She's a Devil"

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You're invited to join the procession There is someone I'd like you to meet She looks like she might be for hire But you won't find her out in the street

Her hair is the color of mine And she's spending the night beside me Could this be my mind? Am I dreaming? Or maybe, I got you really

She's a Devil She's desire She's an Angel I'm on fire

I found in my life there were others But no one so equal it seems And you stand at the edge of my heaven But her fingertips pulsing to me

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