

Drive By Truckers "Demonic Possesion"

Visit "[Demonic Possesion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Demonic possession
His court's in session
I sign my confession
Demonic possession

Raining on the day she told me
The things that fella sold me
Mama wasn't thee to scold me
No prison or cell could hold me

I still recall the date
I'z probably about eight
When I sealed my fate
You honor I rightly state

Demonic possession
His court's in session
I sign my confession
Demonic possession

Suddenly I had a foot hold
I became such a butthole
I don't need nobody consoling me
No one but the Devil controlling me

I can kick ass and talk backward
Hang out with a whole bunch of slackers
And I know I can get some help from him
I listen to a lot of Led Zeppelin

Demonic possession
His court's in session
I sign my confession
Demonic possession

Got so much money, I don't need smarts
My records are flying to the top of the charts
And I'm eating in all them fancy restaurants
Hanging out with Jerry Lee Lewis

And I owe it all to him
Oh, the shape I'm in

He says the only thing that's buggin' him
Hell's filling up with Republicans

Demonic possession
His court's in session
I sign my confession
Demonic possession

Demonic possession
His court's in session
I sign my confession
Demonic possession

Visit [Drive By Truckers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.