

## **Drive-By Truckers "Demonic Possession"**

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(chorus)

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

It was raining on the day she told me  
them 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's probably about eight  
when I sealed my fate  
You honor I rightly state  
(repete chorus)

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

I 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  
(repete chorus)

I 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 those fancy restaurants  
and Hanging out with Sam Phillips  
and I owe it all to him  
Oh, the shape I'm in  
The devil says the only thing that's buggin him  
is Hell's filling up with Republicans  
(repete chorus twice)

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