

John Fogerty

"Evil Thing"

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You know I feel just like a prisoner, the way your love
has chained me down, so I gave your letter to the
mailman, I turned your picture to the wall,
But still you have claimed me forever, and that's what
scares me most of all!

Chorus:

Ooh! you evil thing, why do you haunt me?
You evil thing, what good is love?

The other night, I had a feeling there was somebody
else in my room,
Now I don't know if I was dreamin', but I still get a chill
from your perfume.
When my telephone rings, and there's no answer, and
the wind comes knockin' at the door,
I can see things flashin' by the window, lord I can't take
it much more!

Chorus

Yeah! yeah! yeah!

So I gave your letter to the mailman, I turned your
picture to the wall,
But still you have claimed me forever, and that's what
scares me most of all!

Chorus
Chorus
Chorus
Chorus

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