

John Popper

"Evil In My Chair"

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Yeah, there's evil in my chair
Yeah, there's evil in my chair
There's evil in my chair
He's simply sitting over there
There's evil in my chair
He's simply staring back at me
And he is watching my T.V.
Yeah, he is staring back at me
He wants to keep me company
Yeah, there's evil in my house
And he needs a ride downtown
Yeah, I got to give him a ride downtown
Yeah, I'm driving him downtown because he wants to
hang around
And there's evil in my car
He's flicking ashes on my floor
He's flicking ashes on my floor
He's putting butts out on my floor
Because he knows just what I'm looking for
And there's evil in my car
And he keeps to the down low
But he don't like driving slow
He knows just where to go because he's always in the
know
And evil's gonna drive a while

And I'm reeling from the fix

And a whiff can make me sick
At the time it did the trick
Now I don't care if the time ticks
And evil's gonna try to get me home
I get lost along the way
And there's nothing I can say
Yeah, I get lost along the way
A little farther every day
And evil won't admit a goddamned thing
Yeah, Evil got me home
And he thinks I shouldn't be alone
Until I'm better he'll be there
It's like he really seems to care
There's evil in my chair

Yeah, it doesn't matter where
I will find him waiting there
There's evil in my chair
Evil in my chair
Evil
Evil in my chair
In my house
Evil in my house
Evil in my house
Evil in my house
Evil
Evil
Gonna live in my house
Oh babe, Evil
Evil in my house
Sit in my chair
Watch my tv
It doesn't bother me

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