Kevin Fowler "Speak of the Devil"

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Speak of the Devil

Heaven sent an angel to me to save me from life's misery

She seemed to fall right outta the sky
I caught her here in my arms

Well life was pretty peachy things were really keen
All the sudden that ol' gal got mean

Her wings fell off she started turnin' red

And that old broken halo fell right off of her head

yeahâ€Â¦

(chorus)

Speak of the devil here she comes Yeah, she's got this poor boy on the run Oh, I swear she's got horns and a tail A pitchfork and a book of spells Speak of the devil here she comes, and here I go!

Fallen angel fell from grace
They kicked her out of that heavenly place
She was a raisin' hell and breakin' all the rules
Tellin' lies, breakin' hearts, being mean and cruel
So now she's down here on earth doin' the devil's dirty
work

Stealin' the soul of every man she can find Sweet lips and pretty eyes oh they were a thin disguise My little angel was a devil all along oh¢Â€Â¦

(repeat chorus)

Here I goâ€Â¦Tryin' to duck, tryin' to dodge, tryin' to shake her

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, I can't escape her She's everywhere I go she knows my every move Oh I know I'm bound to loose

(repeat chorus)

Speak of the devil here she comes Yeah, she's got this poor boy on the run Oh, I swear she's got horns and a tail
A pitchfork and a book of spells
Speak of the devil here she comes, and here I go

Speak of the, speak of the devil here she comes

Speak of the, speak of the devil here she comes

Speak of the, speak of the devil here she comes

Speak of the devil here she comes and here I go.

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