

Devil Makes Three "Black Irish"

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I'll be goin out tonight
I don't care what I do
I'll wake up in the mornin
And I'm beaten black and blue
I'ma feel tomorrow like a worn down pair of shoes
The only point of this body here tonight is to be used

Cuz I, I wanna feel that blood rushin in my veins
I don't want this night to ever turn into day
If I could only do all them things I wanted to
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins
Yes if I could only do all them things I wanted to

Tonight I'm gonna go on down now to that river's edge
I'ma pull all them dead ideas out my head
I'm gonna open up the gate, let the coliseum scream
Tonight the whole damn world's gonna know just what I mean

Cuz I, I wanna feel that blood rushin in my veins
I don't want this night to ever turn into day

If I could only do all them things I wanted to
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins
Yes If I could only do all them things I wanted to
While that spirit's rushin in my veins

Tonight I'll put that match down to that gasoline
Spin that rusty wheel and be burned by the steam
Tonight I'll take that main line directing to the drain
If you don't see me tomorrow know I died as I pleased

Cuz I, I had to feel that blood rushin in my veins
I don't want this night to ever turn into day
Tonight I'm gonna do all them things that I want to
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins
Oh tonight I'm gonna do all them things I wanted to
While that spirit's rushin in my veins

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