

Mark Sandman

"Devil's Boots"

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It was where they found you
Where the Devil lost his boots
And you put them on
And you stepped into
Into the middle of the room

In your pocket, was no letter
For the words you'll never say
No letter that you ever wrote
But the word still resonates

Music is like a prayer
It helps you reach somewhere
But when the music played too loud
You couldn't turn it down

So that was where they found you
Where the Devil lost his boots
And you put the Devil's boots to use
And you stepped into the middle of the room

Music is like a prayer
It helps you reach somewhere
But when the music played too loud
You couldn't turn it down

In your mind there sang a choir
Explaining what you had to do
A song to sing, and now you swing
In the middle of the room

Music is like a prayer
It helps you reach somewhere
But when the music played too loud
You couldn't turn it down

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