

Shake the Devil

Tommy Bolin

Shake The Devil You were born with a bad disposition,
And a heart as cold as ice.
Your tounge is sharp as a razor,
It's cut me more than twice. Shake the Devil. Shake the Devil. I believe you could shake the
devil,
You could shake him all night.
Standing face to face with the devil,
Send him runnin' off in the night.

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