

# Demon Called Deception

Grant Lee Buffalo

I'm in tight with a demon called deception  
It's alright he's a treating me quite well  
I'm in tight with a demon called deception  
He's right beside me when I fail To whisper words like brother nothin' here is any good  
See the birds they're a dropping like a star wormwood  
And all I wanted was a little patch of green  
We were peasants and the cotton was our king And in the fields till I sing a prisoner's song  
Well deception whistles right along  
Right along  
Charlie sang for a pocket full of pills  
While deception was a clickin' his high heels  
We're in tight playing seven one night stands  
And deception made me as I am As I am  
As I am  
As I am  
As I am  
I'm in tight  
I'm in tight  
I'm in tight  
Truth is I'm in tight  
I barely saw the light  
Just as it clicked in  
Something saved my skin  
Something saved my skin

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>