

# The Devil And My Family

Ghost Mice

The devil told my grampa  
The day that he would die  
And my grampa told my grandma  
And she thought it was a lie  
Then the day came and my  
Grampa he lay dead  
Just like the devil said  
A train cut off his arms and legs  
And it's a story that my mother told to me  
Some people say that it's too hard to believe, but  
You gotta believe that my mother never lies  
She's never in her life and my grampa he did die, yeah

My father he's hard-workin' man  
The devil's never had a hand  
In anything he did  
He's the hardest workin' man I've ever seen  
But I guess his hardest work,  
It never worked on me, 'cause  
He thinks I'm lazy and he  
Thinks that I'm a shame because  
I haven't got a job any  
Money or a name and:  
He's worried about me and what I'm gonna do  
How I'm gonna live I hope the devil's worried too, yeah

My lover she's what keeps me alive  
She's the only thing I like in this  
World that I despise  
She sings and her voice is soft and sweet  
She whistles in the shower and  
Somehow she loves me  
My grandson asked me once, he said  
"Grampa are you crazy?" and I said  
"Just a touch" and I  
Got out my guitar,  
I showed him how to play and I  
Taught him how to sing the song a little out of key, yeah

And the devil sang with me, and the devil sang with me  
On my shoulder like a friend that never leaves  
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