

Do Your Worst

Rival Sons

See that stranger coming over here
Though you don't recognise him, I know your preacher will
Got a voice like sugar, sugar in your teeth
And he could sing you any song now
Sing it sweeter than me

Blind your eyes
Steal your tongue
He'll take it when you're old, but
But he likes 'em young

Oh my, oh my baby
Devil's gonna get you if I don't first
Take my, take my body
Take my body and do your worst
Oh my, oh my baby
Devil's gonna get you if I don't first
Take my, take my body
Take my body and do your worst

When you see that stranger coming on the track
I can hear your mama just calling you back
Hit you like a fever, fever dream
And he touch you like a thief
And leave your pockets clean

Blind your eyes
Steal your tongue
Get you when you're old now
But he likes 'em young

Oh my, oh my baby
Devil's gonna get you if I don't first
Take my, take my body
Take my body and do your worst
Oh my, oh my baby
Devil's gonna get you if I don't first
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