

The Devil Is in Her Eyes

The Jayhawks

Hail stones and butterscotch
Fire walls, forget-me-nots
Baby won't you take a chance on me
Heels dug in and braced to fall
Hung my holster on your wall
Baby won't you take a chance on me

The flies buzz around your pretty head
Dancing upon your chin

The devil is in her eyes
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David foster wallace said
What goes on inside your head
Is just too complicated to describe

Two bums almost came to blows
Christmas comes and christmas goes
Stealing all my thunder with your smile

The flies buzz around your pretty head
Dancing upon your chin

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