## Erasure, Yahoo!

Better that the devil should not be called If you wanna wed the devil's daughter I pray to the lord on high, high to set you free Better you decide to cut him loose Than to ride on the cunning line I pray to the lord on high, high to rescue me

No one should go through hard times No one should live in sorrow Got to face the darker skies Got to lift your head up high

Yahoo! ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord Ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

To run where the devil would fear to tread Got to put your money where your heart is I pray to the lord on high to set you free Whether you decide to trade your soul For a little of the devil's gold I pray to the lord on high to rescue me

No one should feel so low down And give in to sweet temptation Got to lift your head up high Got to face the darker skies

Yahoo! ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord Ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

Yahoo! ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord

When you look around and find yourself
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
I pray to the lord on high, high to set you free
If there's trouble on your mind when you sleep at night
Won't you come and put your trust in me
And I pray to the lord on high, high to rescue me

No one should go through hard times No one should live in sorrow Got to face the darker skies Got to lift your head up high

Yahoo! ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord Ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord Ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord Ah higher, higher, higher Yahoo! ah find your way unto the lord