

# Fatboy Slim, Demons

They say she had a heart attack  
I think the preacher's coming back  
And I'm frying 'cos all my love's electrifying  
And I'm comfy like a cess-pool  
Wanna be with you  
And it's my premonition  
I better give my heart a listen  
And my preacher say  
All of your demons will wither away  
Ecstasy comes and they cannot stay  
You'll understand when you come my way  
'Cos all of my demons have withered away  
They said he shook himself to death  
I wanna dance 'til my last breath  
But mister disco only parties hard in Frisco  
And I'm comfy like a cess-pool  
Wanna be with you  
And it's my premonition  
I better give my heart a listen  
And my preacher say  
All of your demons will wither away  
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