

Lou Doillon, DEVIL OR ANGEL

I'll never quite understand why we love to carry on walls, as we do
I haven't yet opened the doors that your bullets are already flying through

And I wish you start claiming you surrender,
Lay down the gun if you do
You accuse me of standing guard
But wouldn't you
Honey you are so quick to skip from praise to slender
Devil or angel I'm not one or the other
And I'm sorry if I, if I disappoint you, so

And I'll never know where to stand
But now your hail break through
And I haven't yet said a word that retaliation troupes are on their way

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Lay down the gun if you do
You accuse me of standing guard
But wouldn't you
Honey you are so quick to skip from praise to slender
Devil or angel I'm not one or the other
And I'm sorry if I, if I disappoint you so
If I disappoint you so
If I disappoint you so