

Mr. Evil

Jackyl

Now you went, split your guts on the floor
About the things you think that I ignore
Can't you see I tend to your needs
That are important You say just hold me, but that just ain't enough
I see through it when you call your own bluff
Can't you see I'm just a man, doin' the best I can
To make you glad, you're a woman? You call me the bad guy yet
You love all the things that I do to you
I'm Mr. Evil
Give the Devil his due No deeds too small to go unnoticed
Good or bad
You must be punished
You've been a bad girl
I don't think you ever
Intend to change
Why should you change
'Cause I can see you're certainly a woman You call me the bad guy yet
You love all the things that I do to you
I'm Mr. Evil
Give the Devil, give the Devil his due You call me the bad guy yet
You love all the things that I do to you
I'm Mr. Evil
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due You know all I want
Is for you to get whats comin' to ya
I'm Mr. Evil Can't you see, I'm just a man, doin' the best I can
To make you glad, you're a woman?
You call me the bad guy yet
You love all the things that I do to you
I'm Mr. Evil
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due You call me the bad guy yet
You love all the things that I do to you
I'm Mr. Evil
Give the Devil, oh, give the Devil his due

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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