

# The Devil In Stitches

## Bad Religion

(Hey) angels fall down without warning  
Cherry lipstick on their teeth and all dangerous curves  
She had a bullet proof mind and big pawn shop eyes  
And nothing you could say would get to her So don't look homeward angel from that rumble seat  
I can strum twice and make it all go away  
We'll tap every last drop until that beating stops  
And let the devil come join us dancing Across the yellow sun  
We'll run  
Because the devil in stitches only has his fun  
Performing for the chosen one  
We can run  
She was living on the edge of a knife  
His head was filled with restless ghosts  
It's so easy to love a bringer of destruction  
She said "Darling, I love you madly" Black tear stained cheeks behind her shattered window  
Prayin' for a song to save her life  
I had a paperback crime running straight down my spine  
So let the devil come join us dancing Across the yellow sun  
We'll run  
While the devil in stitches goes and has his fun  
Performing for the chosen one  
We can run Wild in the street like a formal procession of love and deceit  
I will carry you home like a bride from the wreckage  
Here's your punch drunk cupid knocked clean out of the senses  
I know he drove her out out to the brink  
That's where they stood and looked down  
Right then he made a decision  
That's where they made a division  
Declaring war on the weather A reckless pact with forever  
So come on and sing  
Sing hallelujah  
Right now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>