

# Demons

Kenny Chesney

Sometimes they're in a bottle  
Sometimes a pair of high-heel shoes  
Some come rolled in paper  
Some have six strings and only play the blues  
Once you've met the Devil  
There ain't no way he'll let you be  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
The skeletons in closets  
Ghosts underneath the bed  
They hide out in pictures  
And words better left unsaid  
They hang around like perfume  
And haunt me like an ancient melody  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
There's things that I can't leave alone  
'Cause they won't leave me alone  
'Cause what I want ain't what I need  
Still I reach for the things I crave  
And better try to run away  
Maybe I'm afraid of being free  
'Cause when I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
So roll one up and light it  
Pick up my old guitar  
I'm playing 'Crossroads'  
Drinking whiskey from a mason jar  
There's heartache at my front door  
Says she needs my company  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
There's things that I can't leave alone  
'Cause they won't leave me alone  
What I want ain't what I need  
Still I reach for the things I crave  
Better try to run away  
Am I afraid of being free? You tell me  
'Cause when I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
There's demons chasing me  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me  
There's demons chasing me  
Demons chasing me  
There's demons chasing me  
When I'm not chasing demons  
There's demons chasing me

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

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