

Idle

Peggy Sue

Let the devil make work for my idle hands
Let the devil make work for my idle hands
For I never such trouble as when I'm making pies
So let the devil make work for my idle hands
Let the devil find a place for these restless bones
Let the devil find a place for these restless bones
Stop me swinging back and forth between the ones I already know
Let the devil find a place for these restless, restless bones I think he could love me right if I
could keep him off my mind
Feed my hands and feed my eyes keep me occupied
I think he could do me good if I could do this like I should
Feed my hands and feed my eyes keep me occupied
No, you know I tried to wait, I tried to wait, I do
Patience is as patience does
It's the slowest start but you ohh ohh ohh ohh
I think he could love me hard if I can keep him of my mind
Feed my hands and feed my eyes keep me entertained
I think he could do me good if I could do this like I should
Feed my hands and feed my eyes keep me entertained
Boy, you know I tried to wait, I tried to wait, I tried I tried
Lord Such tongue such tongue he taste oh Lord he taste his tongue
Let the devil make work for my idle hands
For I never such trouble as when I'm making pies
So let the devil make work for my idle hands
Let the devil teach his tunes to my tasteless tongue
Let the devil teach his tunes to my tasteless tongue
I will make like Robert Johnson swap the truth out for a song
Let the devil teach his tunes to my tasteless, tasteless tongue

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>