

Voices

Joe Brooks

Intro: A, G, D, A, F#m, D

A G D
The devil on my shoulder
A F#m D
Speaks so smooth to me
A G D
Scarlet lips and silver tongue
A F#m D
So easy to believe

A G D
But I can't seem to grow
A G D
Can't seem to change my way
A G D
While you're in control
A G D
Darkness, it will reign
A F#m D
Darkness, it will reign

Angel, angel, come
Be gone of this charade
Drown the voices, silent now
At least for another day

But I can't seem to grow
Can't seem to change my way
While you're in control
Darkness, it will reign
Darkness, it will reign