

# The Devil And Maggie Chascarillo

Lucero

Cops shut down a show at Mad Dogs last Friday night  
Maggie slipped Daphne out the alley door just in time  
Flagged a ride in Doyle's truck  
Ray was driving, what a piece of luck  
Back to the apartment, put on Pleased to Meet Me, valentine

Love and Rockets won't you please  
Maggie and the Devil, California streets  
And Maggie the mechanic, punk rock girl, lonely saint  
Oh who would have thought it was gonna turn out this way?

Now Izzy was a widow long before she went down to Mexico  
And Hopey was the other half, knew everything that Ray didn't know  
Tear it up Miss Terry Downe  
Doyle's sleeping by the railroad tracks  
It gets tough when the past and the present are so close

Love and Rockets won't you please  
Maggie and the Devil, California streets  
And Maggie the mechanic, punk rock girl, lonely saint  
Oh who would have thought it was gonna turn out this way?

And Maggie says don't mind me, I'm just another graveyard ghost  
Oh Maggie, oh Maggie, don't you know?

And I was just a kid, a long way from home  
Looking for something, I felt all alone  
Some kids are grown up, some kids are gone  
Maggie just needed a song

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