

You talk of all the many things that you have  
And you smile from day to day  
But no one has ever seen any of these  
And those smiles just fade away  
Someone keeps shouting out 'I want to know'  
Well I can't help singing this song  
When they tell me that the devil is a gentleman too  
I know I can't go wrong

I have to slip away today  
I've been invited down to stay  
Yes I feel my going down

They say that eight fishes call men in the sea  
And use man-made for the bait  
And shoots all the people that fly in the sky  
That chance on his estate  
That feeds on salmon, that just has to be seen  
And none but he can do  
They tell me this and they tell me that  
And tell me this is always, always something new

You'd better believe it's so  
I made up my mind to go  
A whole world waits for you

I'll sit with my head thrust down on your knees  
And smile for you again  
And you won't have to worry about anything now  
I'll be halfway there by ten  
It only takes a moment to decide on the move  
It all seems so absurd  
Still I know that the devil is a gentleman too  
Who never keeps his word

I made up my mind to go  
You'd better believe it's so  
A whole world waits for me