I always knew you were a bad boy
I used to think that it was cool
You took me down just like a Rob Roy
But now I'm coming next to you

Run, Devil, run, run Devil, run, run Run, Devil, Devil, run, run

I never knew about your red horns
I never saw your evil scars
You used to be what I would live for
But then you went and slapped my heart

The promises that you promised

Are about as real as an air guitar

So watch your back 'cause I'm gonna steal your car

You better run, run, run, run, run
'Cause there's gonna be some hell to pay
You better run, run, run, run, run
And that's the only thing I'm gonna say, hey
I wish I'd known right from the start
That I was dancing with the dark
You better run, run, run, run

Run, Devil, run, run, Devil, run, run Run, Devil, Devil, run, run

Now that you're living with the vampires You better get yourself a gun I'll make you sing just like a boy's choir I'll string you up to have some fun

Run, Devil, run, run, Devil, run, run Run, Devil Devil, run, run

Run, Devil, run, run, Devil, run, run Run, Devil, Devil, run, run

I'm throwing the trash, clearing the junk
I'm firing the cannon, you're gonna get sunk
You better sail off to the seven seas
There's not enough room for you and for me
(once again, if you please)
There's not enough room for you and for me

Run, Devil, run, run, Devil, run, run Run, Devil, Devil, run, run