

The Day The Devil

Laurie Anderson

The day, the Devil comes to getcha
You know him by the way he smiles
The day, the Devil comes to getcha
He's a rusty truck with only twenty miles
He's got bad brakes, he's got loose teeth
He's a long way from home

The day, the Devil comes to getcha
He's got a smile like a scar
He knows the way to your house
He's got the keys to your car

And when he sells you his sportcoat
You say, "Funny! That's my size"
Attention shoppers!
Everybody please rise

Give me back my innocence
Get me a brand new suit
Give me back my innocence
Oh Lord, cut me down to size

Well, you can hide under the porch
And you can hide behind the couch
But the day, the Devil comes to getcha
He's right on time, here he comes

Well, I'm sick of hearin' 'bout your problems
Yeah, girlie your breakin' my heart
I'm the original party animal
Hey hey, Babaloo

So don't come bangin' your Bibles
'Cause you've been laughin' all the way to the bank
And don't give me those crocodile tears
Cause you've been doing it for years I'm everywhere
Sign right here Mr. Jones

The day, the Devil comes to getcha
He's a long way from home
And you know he's gonna getcha
'Cause you're stuck in the middle

Everybody please rise
Give me back my innocence
Get me a brand new suit
Give me back my innocence
Oh Lord, cut me down to size

Give me back my innocence
Get me a new Cadillac
'Cause when I get on up to Heaven Lord
You can have it all back

'Cause in Heaven, you get it all back
In Heaven it all comes back
'Cause in Heaven, you get it all back

In Heaven
'Cause in Heaven
In Heaven