Four on the floor with a halftime break Eight bars then a turnaround Hit the high hat like a low hat Open up a wall of sound Heavy gauge and the nickel-wound sings And the stellar magnetic rings Chords for power and drag control found All running when you hit the ground

And the devil may care
And the devil may care
When the devil makes his rounds
And the devil may care
And the devil may care
When the devil comes around

Clean with the dirty tube breakup-style Class-A discrete awakening Dynamic rhythm and high gain beliefs Daily Mardi Gras is just beginning No artifacts just melody rings Compression drivers pushing air Phantom power and faders up

Keeping time, keeping sane

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And the devil may care
When the devil makes his rounds
And the devil may care
And the devil may care
When the devil comes around

Harmonic fidelity boost High pass filter on a balanced line Or a cigarette on a headstock All the same, just make it rhyme

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