Be Gone

The Interrupters

Man on the corner got your soul in his pocket
You die a little every time he makes a profit
He’s killing you in the dark like a mob hit
In the clutches and you don’t know how to stop it
A broken record play the same old song
It’s getting old dirty needle getting worn
Now you’re ready, take the demons head on
Look em in the eye and say they gotta go
Get on behind me
Devil be gone, devil be long gone
Looking at your glass already half empty
You got a little but you wanna have plenty
I know the voices in the dark still tempt me
’til i remember all the places they sent me
And all the people that are gone too young
And anyone that's still struggling
I owe it to 'em to stand up strong
Got my iron shirt so they know they gotta go
Get on behind me
Devil be gone, devil be long gone
You got to go

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