

Devil

The Servant

Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette
Knocking this morning a black silhouette
Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette
And his eyes were glowing like two lit cigarettes
Me and the devil were standing side by side
I looked in the mirror into my own eyes
Me and the devil were standing side by side
He held out his claws and I began to rise
I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues
"About every week I come ringing for the dead
I pile 'em up high - feets and heads
I squash 'em in tight
I shout my call :

I'll take your little dead boy
I'll take your little dead girl
About every week I come ringing for the dead
I pile 'em up high - feets and heads
I squash 'em in tight
I shout my call :

I'll take your little dead boy
I'll take your little dead girl
I don't mind"

You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle
Bury my body in the fresh meat aisle
You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle
And I will rise again like an exocet missile

I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues