

The Devil Went Down To Scunthorpe

Toy Dolls

The devil went down to Scunthorpe, looking for a soul to steal
In a bind an' way behind he was willin' to make a deal
He came across this young man pickin' on a guitar, playing it hot
An' the devil jumped on a hickory stump an' said "I'll tell ya what"

I guess you didn't know it, I'm a guitar player too
And if you care to take a dare I make a bet with you
Now you play a real good guitar boy, but give the devil his due
I'll bet a guitar of gold against you soul 'cause I think I'm better then you

The boy said my name's Johnny, it might be a sin
I'll take your bet, you're gonna regret, I'm the best I've ever been

Johnny risin' up your pick an' play your guitar hard
It's hellish here in scunthorpe when the devil deals the cards
And if you win you'll get this shinny guitar made of gold
And if you lose the devil gets your soul

The devil opened up his case and said "I'll start this gig"
And fire flew from his finger tips as he risened up his pick
He strummed the pick across the strings it made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded something like this

When the devil finished Johnny said "You're pretty good ol' son,
,
But sit down in that chair right there let me show you how it's done!"

Fire on the mountain run boy's run!
Devil's in the house of the risin' sun!
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough!
Ready says you don't fight, no child, no!

The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat
And he laid that golden guitar on the ground at Johnny's feet
Johnny said "Devil come on back if you ever want to try again,
I've told you once you son of a bitch I'm the best I've ever been!"

Fire on the mountain run boy's run!
Devil's in the house of the risin' sun!
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough!
Ready says you don't fight, no child, no!