

## **Big Rude Jake** **"Dinner With The Devil"**

Visit "[Dinner With The Devil](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the Devil came to dinner Our mom was quite impressed  
She said, " Why can't you be more like Our esteemed Satanic Guest?"  
And he always knows just what to say  
And knows exactly how to behave  
And makes for such a pleasant stay  
As he plots to steal our souls away

And you may call it irony when co-incidence collides  
But I've had dinner with the Devil and I have seen the light  
And you may call it righteousness, when civility survives  
But I've had dinner with the Devil and I know nice from right

And no one could believe it when the nicest guy in town  
Took an axe as big as him and chopped his family down  
And he was careful when he spoke

To never tell a dirty joke'  
Or ever swore or even smoked  
Or interrupted other folks

And everyone was baffled when the nicest girl we knew  
Knocked off a local Grocery with a loaded.32  
And never wore her dress too tight  
Or ever stayed out late at night  
Or ever strayed from teachers sight  
'Cause she was always so polite

And our mom says she's changed her mind about the Devil's Brood  
They may be evil, so she thinks, but at least their never Rude!  
And hasn't he got lovely hair  
And hasn't he got looks to spare  
With Elegance and graceful flair  
As he pulls out a ladies chair

