## Devil Makes Three "Judgement Day"

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Half drunk in Chicago, waiting for my train to come in I must have missed it five times or more
I was lower than I ever been
I climbed the hill by the racetrack
And watched them cars go 'round and 'round
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

I knew a guy from Houston and was a wrecking ball
Six by six, he was hard as nails
And stood about ten feet tall
He sobered up and moved down south
Found him a man and settled down
JJust starin' out that window, watching the world go
'round

## Chorus

I been stuck 'round here for what seems like way too long
And I seen all them old sad faces
Everybody singing that same old song
And I don't wanna be caught 'round here when that
Judgement Day comes down
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go
'round

## Verse

There was a guy in the men's room Name was Charlie Fry He stumbled in throwing punches

And never bothered to say why
I ran from there just as fast as I could
Cus he weighed about 300 pounds
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go
'round

## Chorus

Yeah, I been stuck 'round here for what seems like way too long And I seen all them old sad faces Everybody singing that same old song And I don't wanna be caught 'round here when that Judgement Day comes down Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

Verse
I met a gal on the West Coast
She said she'd leave me next day
She stuck around for a year and a half and we were
happy that way
She was the best damn woman I guess that I ever
found
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go
'round
Starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round,
yeah, 'round
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go
'round

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