

Alvin And The Chipmunks "The Devil Went Down To Georgia"

Visit "[The Devil Went Down To Georgia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Charlie Daniels, speaking]
The devil went down to Georgia,
He was looking for a soul to steal.
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind:
He was willin' to make a deal.
When he came across this young man blowin' on a
harmonica
And playin' it hot.
And the devil jumped upon a hickory stump
And said: "Boy let me tell you what:
"I bet you didn't know it,
But I'm a harmonica player too.
And if you'd care to take a dare,
I'll make a bet with you.
Now you play a pretty good mouth harp, boy,
But give the devil his due:
I bet a harp of gold against your soul,
'Cause I think I'm better than you."
The boy said:

[Alvin, speaking]
"My name's Alvin and it might be a sin,
"But I'll take your bet, your gonna regret,
'cause I'm the best that's ever been."

[Simon and Theodore]
Alvin pucker up your lips and blow your harp real hard,
'Cause alls broke loose in Georgia and the devil deals
the cards.
And if you win you get this shiny mouth harp made of
gold.
But if you lose, the devil gets your soul.

[Simon, speaking; shocked]
He gets your soul, Alvin?!

[Alvin, speaking; nervously]
Well, actuallyÂ... UmÂ... He gets yours too.

[Simon and Theodore; shouting]
What!?

[Alvin, speaking]
Well... Uh... I uh... I bet on all three of us...

[Simon and Theodore speaking; shocked]
(gasp) How could you!?

[Alvin, speaking; strangled]
If you take... your hands off my throat... I'll tell you!
(coughs; speech is normal) I think (coughs again) I can
beat him.

[Simon, speaking; angrily]
You THINK you can beat him? Alvin, he's the (voice
cracks) Devil!

[Alvin, speaking]
Trust me!

[Charlie, speaking]
The devil opened up his case,
And he said: "I'll start this show."
And fire flew from his fingertips as he puckered up to
blow.
And he pulled the harp across his lips,
And it made an evil hiss.
Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded
something like this:

[Instrumental]

[Alvin, speaking; nervously]
Oh brother. He's ahem... (coughs) Better than I
thought.

[Simon, speaking; angrily, voice cracking]
You idiot! Give me that harmonica!

[Simon attempts to play a few weak and struggled
notes]

[Alvin, speaking; still nervous]
D-Don't panic, Simon. Let me handle this.

[Chipmunks]
Fire on the mountain,
Run boys, run.
The devil's in the house of the risin' sun.
Chicken in the bread pan,
Pickin' out dough.
Granny, does your dog bite?
No, child, no.

[Alvin's harmonica instrumental]

[Charlie, speaking]

The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat.

He laid that golden mouth harp on the ground at Alvin's feet.

Alvin said:

[Alvin, speaking]

"Devil just come on back if you ever want to try again. I done told you once, you son of a gun, I'm the best that's ever been."

[Chipmunks]

Fire on the mountain,

Run boys, run.

The devil's in the house of the risin' sun.

Chicken in the bread pan,

Pickin' out dough.

Granny, does your dog bite?

No, child, no.

[Alvin, speaking]

Care for a rematch, buster?

[Simon, speaking]

Alvin, don't push it!

[Alvin, speaking]

Come on, hot stuff! Double or nothin'!

[Simon and Theodore; speaking]

Alvin!

[Alvin, speaking]

What'sa matter, sparky? Lost the old flame?

[Simon and Theodore; shouting]

ALVIN!

Visit [Alvin And The Chipmunks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.