Anderson Laurie "The Day The Devil"

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The day the devil comes to getcha you know him by the way he smiles The day the devil comes to getcha He's a rusty truck with only twenty miles He's got bad brakes he's got loose teeth He's a long way from home The day the devil comes to getcha he's got a smile like a scar He knows the way to your house He's got the keys to your car And when he sells you his sportcoat You say: Funny! That's my size Attention shoppers! Everybody please rise Give me back my innocence Get me a brand new suit Give me back my innocence Oh Lord! Cut me down to size Well you can hide under the porch And you can hide behind the couch But the day the devil comes to getcha He's right on time Here he comes Well I'm sick of hearin bout your problems Yeah girlie your breakin my heart I'm the original party animal Hey! Hey! Babaloo So don't come bangin your Bibles

I'm everywhere! Sign right here
Mr. Jones
The day the devil comes to getcha
He's a long way from home
And you know he's gonna getcha
Cause you're stuck in the middle
Everybody please rise
Give me back my innocence
Get me a brand new suit

And don't give me those crocodile tears Cause you've been doing it for years

Cause you've been laughin all the way to the bank

Give me back my innocence
Oh Lord! Cut me down to size
Give me back my innocence
Get me a new Cadillac
Cause when I get on up to heave Lord
You can have it all back
Cause in heaven, you get it all back
In heaven it all comes back
Cause in heaven, you get it all back
In heaven
Cause in heaven......
In heaven......

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