

Lauri Ylönen

"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 lo
Y 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
Ize 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 c
De 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 you're breakin my heart I'm the original party a
Hey! hey! babaloo so don't come bangin your bibles cause you've been laughin all the way to the bank and don't give me those crocodile tears cause you've been doing it for years I'm everywhere!
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 give
Ck 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
En it all comes back cause in heaven, you get it all back in heaven cause in heaven..... in heaven.....

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