

## Screamin' Jay Hawkins

### "Little Demon"

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Down in the valley on a foggy little rock  
Stood a pretty little demon blowing his top  
Fire in his eyes and smoke from his head  
You gotta be real cool to hear the words he said

He said (mumbling/scatting)  
That cat was mad!

He had steam in his soul for the one he loved so  
He had death on his mind 'cause my demon let him go  
He gonna run through the world 'til we understand his  
pain  
Somebody help him get his demon home again

He said (mumbling/scatting)  
That cat- that cat was mad!

He made the sky turn green, he made the grass turn  
red,  
He even put pretty hair on Grandma's bald head  
He made the moon back up, he even pushed back time  
He took the frutti out of tutti, he had the devil drinkin'  
wine

He said (mumbling/scatting)  
That cat-cat was mad!

This demon felt good, 'cause he finally got across,  
To the crazy little demon that the woman still the boss  
Down in the valley on the foggy little rock  
You can still hear the demon blowing his top

He said (mumbling/scatting)  
That cat- that cat was mad!

He pushed back, brought in afternoon,  
He even made Leap Year jump over the moon,  
He took the Fourth of July and put it in May  
He took this morning for a drive yesterday

He said (mumbling/scatting)

That cat- that cat was mad!

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