The Servant "Me And The Devil"

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Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette Knocking this morning a black silhouette Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette And his eyes were glowing like two lit cigarettes

Me and the devil were standing side by side I looked in the mirror into my own eyes
Me and the devil were standing side by side
He held out his claws and I began to rise

I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues

"About every week I come ringing for the dead I pile 'em up high - feets and heads I squash 'em in tight I shout my call:
I'll take your little dead boy I'll take your little dead girl About every week I come ringing for the dead I pile 'em up high - feets and heads I squash 'em in tight I shout my call:
I'll take your little dead boy I'll take your little dead girl I don't mind"

You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle Bury my body in the fresh meat aisle You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle And I will rise again like an exocet missile

I got me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues

Me and the devil blues
Me and the devil blues
"I know you know it's time to go"
I got me and the devil blues.

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