Spinal Tap "Warmer Than Hell"

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The devil went to Devon Felt like the fourth degree He said, is it hot in here Or is it only me?

Satan sat in Surrey Sweating like a pig He said, is this just a fluke Or is it something big?

Warmer than hell Warmer than hell Warmer than hell

Beelzebub's in Brighton The last time there he froze Now he says the sand is far too hot For his poor cloven toes

Prince of darkness went to Plymouth Summer all year long Said, is this global warming Or just some stupid song?

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When the tarmac bubbles over And there's sulfur in the air When the molten gates fly open You'll wish that you had a friend down there

Sir Lucifer left London In his chariot of flame What say I take the credit, then And you shall take the blame

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