Don Spencer "Tasmanian Devil"

Visit "Tasmanian Devil" on MotoLyrics.com

If you had a Tasmanian Devil round for dinner
You wouldn't have to wonder what he'd eat
The Devil will eat anything that you put in front of him
His digestive system is unique
He's earned himself an awesome reputation
He's blessed with an amazing appetite
And you won't have to clean up after
'Cause he'll eat nearly everything in sight

And he can eat, and he can eat He'll eat grass and leaves and berries and any kind of meat

And he can eat, and he can eat
There isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat

If you had a Tasmanian Devil in your garden He'll eat the carrots, spuds and silver beet And if you give him time he'll eat the washing off the line

And half the fence before his meal's complete He's a marsupial garbage disposal The kind of an appliance you don't need Oh it's not that he's trying to be destructive It's just he's always looking for a feed

And he can eat, and he can eat He'll eat grass and leaves and berries and any kind of meat

And he can eat, and he can eat

Ah, there isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat

And he can eat, and he can eat He'll eat grass and leaves and berries and any kind of meat

And he can eat, and he can eat Ah, there isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat

And he can eat, and he can eat He'll eat grass and leaves and berries and any kind of meat

And he can eat, and he can eat

Ah, there isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat There isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat There isn't a thing he couldn't or wouldn't try to eat

Visit <u>Don Spencer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.