

# Dialogue With The Devil

Bruce Cockburn

Standing on a rock in a river Staring at the splintered sun You  
could drown yourself in jewels Like a thousand other fools Whi  
le you stand there looking down at what you've won  
Sitting on a mountain of ashes Face to face with past regrets Y  
ou could roll down to the canyon Piss away this incarnation But  
remember that you pay for what you get  
And he says, "But don't you know How hard it is To hit the grou  
nd and mean it. And mean it?"  
Walk the jangling streets of the city Trying to find the buried  
sun You could drown yourself in jewels Like a thousand other f  
ools While you wander waiting for it to be done  
And he cries, "Why don't we celebrate? Why don't we celebrate?  
Love can make you sad. Come on, let's drive ourselves mad."  
And he's aware How hard it is To kiss the sun and mean it. And  
mean it.  
And he screams, "Why don't we celebrate? Why don't we celebrate  
? Life can make you sad. Come on, let's drive ourselves mad."  
Standing on a rock in a river Staring at the rain made one On t  
he surface flashing diamonds Rolling down the twilight canyon A  
nd we shall kiss the sun in spite of him  
So why don't we celebrate? Why don't we celebrate? Why don't we  
celebrate?