

## Talk Of The Devil

Dr. Feelgood

Keep looking back over your shoulder  
You don't know who might be there  
Hiding under your bed or right behind your chair  
Watching every move now and hearing every word  
Be careful what you say now, you might be overheard

Don't talk of the devil  
Don't talk of the devil  
Don't talk of the devil  
He might be near

He's watching from the tv  
He waits to make a pass  
You pour him from a bottle  
He's smiling from your glass  
He talks through women's lips now  
He laughs through those eyes  
Shooting from the hip now  
It's all a batch of lies

Don't talk of the devil  
Don't talk of the devil

Don't say I didn't warn you  
'cause I'm a man who knows  
Who wishes he'd never been born  
Bad from head to toe  
Better keep your nose clean  
And keep your cards to your chest  
The only thing you can do know  
Is keep hoping for the best

Don't talk of the devil