

# Devil Slide

Eric Burdon

You recall Big Red? He spent most of his life out on  
The road  
Searching for that enigmatic devil slide, but he could  
Never forget  
What Muddy said. Glass is best.  
We was on that midnight train, driving to San Sebastian  
Spain  
When he took a dead bottle of Beaujolais,  
Slipped his ring finger into it's neck and broke off  
The remains.  
Then he looked at me with a gleam in his eyes and said,  
"Eric, look out here comes the devil slide".

The devil's on the loose  
Waving his brand new pitch fork  
He's still looking good  
He's been polishing his horns  
In order to bleed souls  
Even those who have never been born

The devil's on the loose  
Riding in a brand new car  
With a suit and tie and a Japanese cellular  
He goes to church and prays  
But he knows that faith don't come in jar

The devil's on the loose  
Stirring his cauldron of bliss  
And we taste the flavor  
Not knowing we're already a part of this

At the doors of every house  
The dogs begin to bark  
The devil's on the loose and his eyes  
Can see in the dark  
He's going to give you double of everything  
You never asked for

The devil's on the loose  
Excited to have a new start  
He preserves his tail  
And loans out his two big hearts  
One to keep you busy  
And the other to tear you apart

The devil's on the loose  
And we're stuck in the middle of his game  
We're talking it over  
But nobody knows what they're saying  
So let's make love baby  
I'll see you some old sunny day