

# The Devil Never Sleeps

Iron & Wine

Dreaming again of a train track ending at the edge of the  
sea

(Big black cloud was low and rolling our way)

Dog at the barbed wire barking at my buzz cut friends and  
me

(Sound of a switchblade shining in the summer rain)

No one on the corner had a quarter for the telephone

Everybody bitching, There's nothing on the radio

Dreaming again of a city full of fathers in their army  
clothes

(Chattering boys and a chicken at the chopping block)

All of us lost at the crosswalk waiting for the other to  
go

(Didn't find a friend but, boy, I really bought a lot)

Someone bet a dollar that my daddy wasn't coming home

Everybody bitching, There's nothing on the radio

Dreaming again that it's freezing and my mother's in her  
flowerbed

(Long dead rows of daffodils and marigolds)

Changing her face like a shadow on the gravel, this is  
what she said

(Blood on my chin still chewing on a red rose)

No one lives forever and the devil never sleeps alone

Everybody bitching, There's nothing on the radio