

# The Day The Devil

Laurie Anderson

The day, the Devil comes to getcha  
You know him by the way he smiles  
The day, the Devil comes to getcha  
He's a rusty truck with only twenty miles  
He's got bad brakes, he's got loose teeth  
He's a long way from home

The day, the Devil comes to getcha  
He's got a smile like a scar  
He knows the way to your house  
He's got the keys to your car

And when he sells you his sportcoat  
You say, "Funny! That's my size"  
Attention shoppers!  
Everybody please rise

Give me back my innocence  
Get me a brand new suit  
Give me back my innocence  
Oh Lord, cut me down to size

Well, you can hide under the porch  
And you can hide behind the couch  
But the day, the Devil comes to getcha  
He's right on time, here he comes

Well, I'm sick of hearin' 'bout your problems  
Yeah, girlie your breakin' my heart  
I'm the original party animal  
Hey hey, Babaloo

So don't come bangin' your Bibles  
'Cause you've been laughin' all the way to the bank  
And don't give me those crocodile tears  
Cause you've been doing it for years I'm everywhere  
Sign right here Mr. Jones

The day, the Devil comes to getcha  
He's a long way from home  
And you know he's gonna getcha  
'Cause you're stuck in the middle

Everybody please rise  
Give me back my innocence  
Get me a brand new suit  
Give me back my innocence  
Oh Lord, cut me down to size

Give me back my innocence  
Get me a new Cadillac  
'Cause when I get on up to Heaven Lord  
You can have it all back

'Cause in Heaven, you get it all back  
In Heaven it all comes back  
'Cause in Heaven, you get it all back

In Heaven  
'Cause in Heaven  
In Heaven