

The Devil And Maggie Chascarillo

Lucero

Cops shut down a show at Mad Dogs last Friday night
Maggie slipped Daphne out the alley door just in time
Flagged a ride in Doyle's truck
Ray was driving, what a piece of luck
Back to the apartment, put on Pleased to Meet Me, valentine

Love and Rockets won't you please
Maggie and the Devil, California streets
And Maggie the mechanic, punk rock girl, lonely saint
Oh who would have thought it was gonna turn out this way?

Now Izzy was a widow long before she went down to Mexico
And Hopey was the other half, knew everything that Ray didn't know
Tear it up Miss Terry Downe
Doyle's sleeping by the railroad tracks
It gets tough when the past and the present are so close

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And Maggie the mechanic, punk rock girl, lonely saint
Oh who would have thought it was gonna turn out this way?

And Maggie says don't mind me, I'm just another graveyard ghost
Oh Maggie, oh Maggie, don't you know?

And I was just a kid, a long way from home
Looking for something, I felt all alone
Some kids are grown up, some kids are gone
Maggie just needed a song

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