

## The Devil's Eye

## The Go-Betweens

I don't want to let you out of my sight  
Don't want to let you onto your flight.  
The fortune teller might have been right  
The bad old world can turn your hair white.

And sometimes we don't come through  
Sometimes we just get by  
But I know with you  
I've never seen the devil's eye.

I don't want to have to say a goodbye  
Don't want to wipe the tear from your eye  
I took this chance to write a message  
It's just to say that I'll miss you.

And sometimes we don't come through  
Sometimes we just get by  
But I know with you  
I've never seen the devil's eye.