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.