

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.