

# Devil's Night Out

## The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Remember that night? It seems so clear  
Now he's back and I'm glad he's here  
Three long years, millions of beers  
But the devil is back, so girls, dry your tears  
In his favorite club, in his favorite seat  
Well I saw the Devil, wing tip shoes on his feet,  
Pork pie hat on his head, he was diggin' the beat.  
And the band ripped like demons  
When he screamed, "Turn On The Heat!"  
Well the Devil was drinkin' and dancin' up a storm.  
The band was so hot, my beer got warm  
Just when I thought it would all cool down,  
That evil motherfucker screamed "Burn this place down!"  
Wouldn't know the devil if he punched them in the face  
Couldn't drink a six-pack, never mind a case.  
Don't know how to skateboard, that's just a fuckin' crock  
Most of all, they got no balls  
And don't know how to rock!

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