

# When the Devil's Loose

[A.A. Bondy](#)

Up where the evening sun, the river rolls on by  
The neighbors they tell secrets, the neighbors they tell lies  
And somewhere the plane went down, these things they never stop  
Somebody feels the knife and somebody calls the cops

Oh the living and the dying, how easily you bruise  
Oh Delia don't go 'round when the devil's loose

A figure waits in the shadow, someone drowned in the lake  
The march of Georgian feet down the highway and razor blades in the gate  
These dogs will tear your flesh, you'd best give them a bone  
I see you there in a sea of faces, I see you there alone

In the living and the dying how easily you bruise  
Oh Delia don't go 'round when the devil's loose

And what does a mirror show you, can you see the gray?  
Your sadness it is quite lovely but it's the sadness of a slave  
Why don't you give yourself a rest, oh give yourself some room  
You can't get your arms around everybody  
You cannot carry the doom...

...of the living and the dying, how easily you bruise  
Oh Delia don't go 'round when the devil's loose

---

Lyrics submitted by Johan.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>