

## Devil's Night Out by The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Remember (1)\_\_\_\_\_ night? It seems so clear

- Now he's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm glad he's here
- Three long years, millions of beers
- But the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (4) 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it would all cool down

- "Burn this place down"
- Wouldn't know the devil
- If he punched (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in the face
- Couldn't drink a six-pack, never mind a case
- Don't know how to skateboard
- That's just a \*\*\*\*\*\*\* crock
- Most of all, they got no balls
- And don't know how to rock

(Uh!)



- 1. that
- 2. back
- 3. devil
- 4. when
- 5. thought
- 6. evil
- 7. them

## Fill in the gaps