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

## Fill in the gaps

## Remember (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ he screamed: "Turn on the heat" Well, the Devil was drinkin' and dancin' up a storm The band was so hot, my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ got warm Just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I thought it would all cool down That evil \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* screamed: "Burn this place down" Wouldn't know the devil If he punched them in the face Couldn't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a six-pack, never mind a case Don't know how to skateboard That's just a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ crock Most of all, they got no balls And don't know how to rock

(Uh!)



- 1. that
- 2. favorite
- 3. when
- 4. beer
- 5. when
- 6. drink
- 7. \*\*\*\*\*\*

## Fill in the gaps