

# Be Gone

## The Interrupters

Man on the corner got your soul in his pocket  
You die a little every time he makes a profit  
He's killing you in the dark like a mob hit  
In the clutches and you don't know how to stop it  
A broken record play the same old song  
It's getting old dirty needle getting worn  
Now you're ready, take the demons head on  
Look em in the eye and say they gotta go Devil behind me go  
Devil behind me go  
Devil be gone, devil be long gone  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone, devil be long gone  
Looking at your glass already half empty  
You got a little but you wanna have plenty  
I know the voices in the dark still tempt me  
'til i remember all the places they sent me  
And all the people that are gone too young  
And anyone that's still struggling  
I owe it to 'em to stand up strong  
Got my iron shirt so they know they gotta go Devil behind me, go  
Devil behind me, go  
Devil be gone, devil be long gone  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone, devil be long gone  
You got to go  
You got to go  
You got to go  
Devil behind me, go  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone,  
Devil be gone, devil be long gone

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