

The Devil Went Down to Scunthorpe

Toy Dolls

The devil went down to Scunthorpe, looking for a soul to steal
In a bind an' way behind he was willin' to make a deal.
When he came across this young man pickin' on a guitar, playing it hot
an'

An' the devil jumped on a hickory stump an' said 'I'll tell ya what'
I guess you didn't know it, I'm a guitar player too,
and if you care to take a dare I'll make a bet with you.
Now you play a real good guitar boy, but give the devil his due,
I'll bet a guitar of gold to get your soul 'cause i think i'm better
than you.

The boy said my name's Johnny, it might be a sin, i'll take your bet
You're gonna regret, I'm the best I've ever been.
Johnny risen up your pick an' play your guitar hard
'cause hell's broke loose in Scunthorpe an' the devil deals the cards.
Now if you win you'll get this shinny guitar made of gold,
but if you loose the devil gets your soul!

GUITAR BIT

The devil opened up his case and said 'i'll start this gig'
and fire flew from his finger tips as he risened up his pick.
He strummed the pick across the strings it made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded somthing like this

GUITAR BIT

When the devil finished Johnny said 'You're pretty good ol' son,
but sit down in that chair right there let me show you how it's done!'

CHORUS:

Fire on the mountain run boy's run!
Devil's in the house of the risen sun!
Chicken in the bread pan picken out dough!
Ready says you don't fight, no child, no!

Let's go!

GUITAR BIT

The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat,
and he laid that golden guitar on the ground at Johnny's feet.
Johnny said 'devil come on back if you ever want to try again,
and I told you once you son of a bitch i'm the best I've ever been!'

CHORUS...(guitar bit)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>