

Devil Came a Calling

Prefab Sprout

The devil came a calling
He took a midnight stroll
I asked him what he wanted,
He said, "your immortal soul"
For fifty years I'll spoil you
Like the only man alive
With power, wealth
A mansion on Fellatio Drive

The devil came a calling
All smiles and flattery
In his hands a contract
Exclusively for me
When the fifty years are over
I asked "what happens then?"
He pretended not to hear me
But he offered me his pen

He showed me a house
It was as big as a star
He said to me "Patrick
Whad'ya thinks so far?"

The devil came a calling
No brimstone, fire, no rain
In fact I found him charming
Articulate, urbane
The devil came a calling
Charisma all the way
Imagine being master
Of all that you survey

He showed me his world
Hell, he threw me the keys
Introduced me to women
They went down on their knees

The devil came a calling
He took a midnight stroll
I asked him what he wanted,
He said "your immortal soul"

In his hands were papers
He told me they were signed
My memory is hazy
I'm sure that I declined

The devil came a calling
No brimstone, fire, no rain
In fact I found him charming
Articulate, urbane

In his hands were papers
He showed me they were signed
My memory is hazy
I thought that I declined
My memory is hazy

I'm sure that I declined

The devil came a calling

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