

# John Butler Trio, Devil Running

A sun does rise from distant lands  
Tears run and fires burning  
He find first place with dirty hands  
He graduates man without learning.  
Agenda set  
So long ago  
This son's a puppet with a master  
The hands stand still right by his side  
Middle finger on the button of disaster.  
And most of us we stand and watch  
Like old lady getting handbag stolen  
It's time to chase, chase them criminals  
I see the devil and the devil is running.  
Bad business ties turn out sour  
Backstabbed man nothing forgotten  
And in an unforgotten hour  
Seeds fall from an apple rotten.  
Now hate and fear have their own way  
And don't the scum just love the distraction  
Black blood will need to be lanced  
And when it's found you just blame the guilty faction.  
And now it's time not just to watch  
Like old lady getting handbag stolen  
It's time to chase, chase them criminals  
I see the devil and the devil is running (x2)