

# W.A.S.P., Deal With The Devil

I heard the rythem  
I was rocking at two  
I had the Rock & Roll Blues

I had a vision  
Down at the crossroads  
To give the Devil the news

Gimme a name  
And all the hell I can raise  
No I had nothing to lose

I wanted fame but now  
The price that you claim's oh  
My soul be given to you

Cause I won't make no deal  
With the Devil tonight  
No I won't make no deal  
To give him my life  
Cause I won't make no deal  
With the Devil tonight  
No I won't make no deal  
To give him my life

I got a pain and I  
I got a band  
The road to paying my dues

A million times he shoved that  
Dotted line at me  
To sing away my Blues

Oh, the pen he had  
Had my blood on his hands  
For all Eternity too

Don't sell your soul to  
No Rock & Roll Crossroads  
He'll come collecting his due

There ain't no deal  
No there ain't no deal  
No deal no Devil here tonight  
There ain't no deal  
No there ain't no deal  
No deal no Devil here tonight  
No I won't make no deal  
Oh, tonight  
No I won't make no deal  
No tonight