

# Paul McCartney, Run Devil Run

(McCartney)

Run devil run, the angels having fun  
Making winners out of sinners better leave before it's done  
When he gets through, he'll be coming after you,  
Listen what I'm saying to you Run . . . Run Devil Run

By a swamp in Alabama in the cold in the damp  
Sittin reading by the light of a kerosene lamp  
Lives a holly roller with a mission on her mind  
Got to spread the word to anybody she can find  
You can hear her screaming any time in night or day  
This is what she says to keep the demons away

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Her brother and her sister said that she brought them down  
Steppin on the bus that was heading to town  
There they started drinking, they got into a fight  
The sheriff introduced them to the jailhouse for a night  
When the holy roller came to town to pay the bail  
This is what she sang as she was leaving the jail

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Lead solo (8 bars)

Piano (8 bars)

Well by the middle of the summer they were back in the shack  
Picking cotton for a livin keep 'em on the right track  
Visiting the nieghbours trying to spread the good news  
Singing gospel music with a hint of the blues  
All of them determined to deliver the goods  
Now you you hear the music comin out on the woods

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Ah you'd better Run . . . Run Devil Run  
You better Run . . . Run Devil Run