

# Traveling Wilburys, The Devil's Been Busy

While you're strolling down the fairway  
Showing no remorse  
Glowing from the poisons  
They've sprayed on your golf course  
While you're busy sinking birdies  
And keeping your scorecard  
The devil's been busy in your back yard

Steaming down the highway  
With your trucks of toxic waste  
Where you gonna hide it  
In the outer space?  
You don't know what you're doing  
Or what you have to guard  
The devil's been busy in your back yard

Sometimes you think you're crazy  
But you know you're only mad  
Sometimes your better off not knowing  
How much you've been had

You see your second cousin  
Wasted in a fight  
You say he had it coming  
You couldn't do it right  
You're in a western movie, playing the part  
The devil's been busy in your back yard

Sometimes they say you're wicked  
But you know that can't be bad  
Sometimes you're better off not knowing  
It'll only make you sad

They're coming down picadilly  
Dripping at the dash  
Wasting sticky willy  
Covering him with their cash  
They just might not have noticed, they've been beating him so hard  
The devil's been busy in your back yard