

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