

The Devil Went Down East Hastings

by Charles Wood and Brock

Well, the Devil comes up from his hole in the ground and he says to himself as he's looking all around, "The world's gone to hell, which is good to know, so maybe I'll stay for a drink and a show" so he goes to the bar and he asks for a pint, he's only got a dollar and it's \$3.99 "You red skinned hobo, you lousy old tramp!" and they chuck him outside in the cold and the damp.

So the Devil is sittin' just a rubbin' his head and a feller comes up and he asks for some bread, the Devil says "Boy, all I've got is a buck but you're welcome to it if you're down on your luck" the feller starts yellin' "You've got some gall, a dollar will be almost no help at all, with your fine pointy ears and your fine pointy beard I'd crack your head open if you wasn't so weird".

So the Devil he figures it is time to move on so he goes in the alley and what is going on but some boys with spray cans paintin' the walls so the Devil comes over to inspect the scrawls "Complete filth!" says the Devil "I can't believe my eyes! You're grammar couldn't be worse and your rhyming's all contrived!" "Bite me!" says the lad and cracks the Devil's skull, they files down his horns until they are bloody and dull.

So the Devil is laying beat up on the ground, there's a tap on his shoulder, looks up to the sound of a cop saying "Buddy, you're drunk and messed up... not to mention being dressed up like god knows what" so they take him downtown and they lock him up tight, the Devil is pleading to go home for the night "I'm the Devil, Beelzebub, I don't need your shit but if you let me out now I'll go back to my pit."

So the Devil gets out the very next day, he runs to his hole doesn't stop on the way, he only looks back as he is closing the hatch, he checks the time but starts screaming... you've stolen my watch!