

# George Thorogood, Devil In Disguise

From the California shore to New York City  
The beat don't never stop  
You can hear it on the radio anywhere you go  
Steady as the rhythm of a clock  
It cuts through the noise of the city life  
It won't seem to go away  
It's the devil in disguise  
I tell you no lies  
My fingers do the walking everyday

Yonder comes a young girl she wants to take a whirl  
She thinks it's all a dream  
She got rock and roll way down in her soul  
Wants to know where's the limousine  
Get up honey let your mama sit down  
You're too young anyway  
The devil in disguise  
Give her the prize  
Then you get to carry her away

When the road I travel starts to unravel  
Every which way it goes  
The beat starts to press on my bullet proof vest  
My high turns out to be a low  
Give me my guitar  
I'm going to go far  
Let me see it, let me hold it in my hand  
I'm the devil in disguise  
I tell you no lies  
Playing in a rock and roll band

I'm the devil in disguise  
And I tell you no lies  
Playing in a rock and roll band  
Yep!