

# THE BOO DEVILS

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## · DEVIL WAITS AT HOME ·

*(Letra: J.M. Mora & A. Navarro. Música: J.M. Mora, A. Navarro & D. Serrano)*

She used to play and laugh  
She used to sing and dance  
But the demons came one night  
And her blonde hair turned into flames

There was nuthin' he could've done  
All what left was just this song

He used to be a good man  
He used to play guitar  
But he sold his soul in hell  
And his foes rest in some well

There was nowhere he could've gone  
He knows the Devil waits at home

Johnny Rebel got a gun  
It wasn't any fun  
He would like to live  
Without gunpowder in his teeth

She used to kiss and run  
She used to be the one  
But bad men took her away  
All her blood turned into a stain

There was nuthin' he could've done  
All what left was just this song

He used to look like a man  
He changed guitar for a gun  
And he sang his songs so well  
That his foes rest now in hell

There was nowhere he could've gone  
He knows the Devil waits at home

Johnny Rebel got a gun  
It wasn't any fun  
He would like to live  
Without gunpowder in his teeth



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