DEVIL IN DISGUISE

Intro - snare triplet > 8 bars A

From the California shore to The beat don't never stop You can hear it on the radialt's steady as the rhythm of It cuts through the noise of It won't seem to go away It's the devil in disguise, I to My fingers do the walking of the stop of the st	o, anywhere you go f a clock f the city life ell you no lies	A A D A D A A D	(A)
Yonder comes a young girl she She thinks it's all a dream She got rock and roll, way She says 'where's the limo Get up honey, let your man You're too young anyway The devil in disguise, give Then you can carry her aw	down in her soul busine'? ma sit down her the prize	A A D A D A A D	(A)
Solo on verse			
When the road I travel, state Every-which way it goes. The beat starts to press or And my high turns out to be Give me my guitar, gon Let me see it let me hold it I'm the devil in disguise, I to I'm playing in a rock 'n roll.	n my bulletproof vest e low na go far in my hand ell you no lies	A A D A D A A D	(A)
Solo on verse	end on A \\\\ ~		