

## The Foxy Devil

Christy Moore

When I was young and handy in my prime  
In taverns I would sit and bide my time  
It's there I met your company  
I'd sit and drink my fill  
It's there that you took hold of me  
I think you've got me still  
You're the foxy devil when you like  
You set my mind at ease and then you strike  
You set me head a-reeling  
You make me shout and sing  
My memory flees, I get no ease  
Till I have a little drink

You're the crafty rogue and that's for sure  
For your company there is no cure  
I've squandered all my money  
And the best days of my life  
All on your charms, in spite of harm  
In spite of peace and strife

Whiskey in the morning or at night  
Gives strength to sing and dance, to love and fight  
And so despite misfortune  
I'll take you as you are  
The best of friends and enemies  
The best I've known by far