

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