

The Devil I Know

Eric Woolfson

This husband of mine, serene and sublime
Quintessence of devil-may-care
Takes all in his stride what air may be tied
'Til somebody sits in his chair

He's a prince of a man, as meek as a lamb
As long as he gets his own way
But disturb his repose or tread on his toes
And there'll be the devil to pay

When he's good, he's exemption
He's bad, well, don't mention
But which way's the wind going to blow
Should I stay with the devil or be on my way?
I don't know...

So I dust myself down, dress myself up
And look like the belle of the ball
The birds in the trees may fall to their knees
But he doesn't notice at all

But if he should deceive me
Or hurt me, believe me
I'm perfectly willing to go
Far away

Far away from the devil
Away
Far away from the devil
Far away from the devil I know

He's a little devil, he's a little devil
He's a little devil I know

Stay with me
Play with me
Why must you leave me alone?

His antics amaze in so many ways

I wouldn't know where to begin
If dinner's at eight and he gets home late
Well guess who's in trouble: not him!

But on some sunny morning
I give you fair warning
I might pack my suitcase and go
So don't take me for granted
I'm not just a string to his bow

Show me a man with no faults at all
Such creatures don't really exist
But show me a man who's loving and true
I'll cross this one right off my list

So I'll never displease him
Scold him or tease him

He's kind, and I won't let him go
So I'll stay with the devil

Stay, stay with the devil
Stay with the devil
Stay, stay with the devil
Stay with the devil I know

Though his bark is alarming
His charm is disarming
But unnecessarily so
For I'll stay with the devil

Stay, stay with the devil
Stay with the devil
Stay, stay with the devil

Stay with the devil
Cross my heart on a level
I'll stay with the devil I know!