

## Devil's Dozen

## Fiddler's Green

I've dealt with the devil,  
I went down to hell,  
left with nothing,

had nothing to lose  
I've played with some broads,  
had nothing to give,  
got only some cigs and some booze  
I've travelled the highways,  
I've walked down the line  
and here is one thing I have learned  
When you climb up a mountain,  
fly close to the sun,  
before long you're gonna get burned

I'm crying 'bout my dirty mess,  
been crying out loud since  
My darling's gone 'cause I confessed  
the devil's thirteen sins

Got into some trouble,  
been in a few fights,  
I ran with some bad company  
With so many misfits  
on so many nights,  
it's all just a bad memory  
But when I woke up,  
still had beer in my cup,  
and a hell of a nasty hangover  
Reality bites  
as she enters the room,  
God help me I wish I was sober

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Thirteen sins,  
no one wins.  
Can't get them  
outta my mind  
Such regret,  
can't forget  
about my horrible crimes  
'Cause every second, every minute,  
every hour it's hanging over my head  
Every second, every minute,  
every hour till the day that I'm dead

I did one for the money  
and two for the show,

three for some good rock'n'roll  
I did four on the floor  
and took five in one toke,  
did six from the depth of my soul  
Did seven in heaven  
and eight down in hell  
did nine in the Garden of Eden  
Then ten and eleven  
and twelve in a row,  
the last one without any reason

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The devil' dozen's haunting me.  
May the devil never win