

# The Devil I Know

Jimmy Buffett

Three in the morning came without a warning  
Wound up with some old buccaneers  
Tellin' lies about the time I won the Nobel Prize  
Guess who bought all the beers  
Well, you'd think I'd have tamed my old dragons by now  
I've always tried to be a good scout  
But every now and then they come swoopin' in  
Saying, "Bubba, it's time to go out"

Now it's fun to wake up in a strange chateau  
After racing 'round Paris in a Deux Chevaux  
My wingman's crashing but I'm not flying solo  
'Cause he traded places with the devil I know  
Devil I know, devil I know

Well, life can be confusing but things need excusin'  
To separate the turns from the twists  
If I had a Richter scale for spouting forked tales  
We'd all be high on that shit list  
Well, the hitch to living hard is when you drop your guard  
And wind up in a headline or a cell  
Then compromise, or, worse, apologize  
Welcome to the world of sinkin' spells

Messing with my mind was fun at the time  
Tossing to and fro in a tricky undertow  
Deviants and derelicts, lurking high and low  
Ridin' shotgun with the devil I know  
Devil I know, devil I know  
Let's go ridin', devil

There were times, there were places  
We played near and far  
From the old Anchor Inn to the Suez Canal bar  
From the Kraken to Manhattan  
Le Select to Old Saigon  
Mojitos in Havana  
Timbuktu 'til dawn

Three in the mornin', feral cats are yawnin'  
Full moon sinking in the bay  
Spoonbills in flight, oh, what a sight  
As I sip on my café au lait  
Well, the birds got me thinkin' 'bout going day drinkin'  
A hall pass to be the old me  
Don't need hops and barley to throw a little party  
Señorita, una mas iced tea

Hell, it's fun to go fishing on a new slack tide  
Wake up living life on the flip side  
Them dragons ain't gone, but they're fading like an old tattoo  
Lots of mystery in the history of the devils I knew  
Devils I knew, devils I knew