

Devil's Work

Fairport Convention

When you think I'm doing nothing
And you feel up for a fight
It's me you should be trusting
'Cause you know I'll get it right

Won't you listen to my story
How the Devil took my hand
And led me to a bench and vise
Where I made my stand

I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away
I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away

Well, I could have been a builder
With muscles for a heart
I'm making straight lines for you
Or digging turf and sod

Just look at that musician
How soft his hands must be
There is no intuition
Perform it too like me

I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away
I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away

Oh, the power and the glory
The pleasure and the pain
That Scandinavian's got it made
I'm buying stuff for debt

When you think I'm doing nothing
I'm still up for a fight
It's me you should be trusting
'Cause you know I'll get it right

Won't you listen to my story
How the Devil took my hand
And led me to a bench and vise
Where I made my stand

I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away
Yes, I'm doing the deed I like, finish it some day
Shoring up this house of god, while life it slips away