

## 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