After the Fox

The Hollies

Who is the fox - I am the fox Who are you - I am me Who is me - Me is a thief You'll bring your poor, poor mother grief

So after the fox, after the fox Off to the hunt with chains and locks So after the fox, after the fox Someone is always chasing after the fox

Where is the gold - It's on the truck Where's the truck - I won't tell You must tell - Then I will lie You'll make your poor, poor sister cry

So after the fox, after the fox Off to the hunt with chains and locks So after the fox, after the fox Someone is always chasing after the fox

Why do you steal - So I'll be rich Why not work - Work is hard You'll be caught - I never fail All little crooks wind up in jail - Not me not me

So after the fox, after the fox Off to the hunt with chains and locks So after the fox, after the fox Someone is always chasing after the fox

After the fox After the fox After the fox