

The Silver Tongued Devil and I

Kris Kristofferson

I took myself down, to the Tally Ho Tavern
To buy me a bottle of beer
And I sat me down by a tender young maiden
Whose eyes were as dark as her hair

And as I was searching from bottle to bottle
For somethin' unfoolish to say
That silver tongued devil just slipped from the shadows
And smilingly stole her away

I said hey, little girl, don't you know, he's the devil
He's ev'rything that I ain't
Hidin' intentions of evil
Under the smile of a saint

All he's good for is gettin' in trouble
And shiftin' his share of the blame
And some people swear he's my double
And some even say we're the same

But the silver-tongued devil's got nothin' to lose
And I'll only live till I die
We take our own chances, and pay our own dues
The silver tongued devil and I

Like all the fair maidens who've laid down beside him
She knew in her heart that he'd lied
Nothin' that I could have said could have saved her
No matter, how hard that she tried

'Cause she'll offer her charms, to the darkness and danger
Of something that she's never known
And open her arms at the smile of a stranger
Who'll love her and leave her alone

And you know he's the devil
He's everything that I ain't
Hidin' intentions of evil
Under the smile of a saint

All he's good for is gettin' in trouble
And shiftin' his share of the blame
And some people swear he's my double
And some even say we're the same

But the silver-tongued devil's got nothin' to lose
I'll only live till I die
We take our own chances, and pay our own dues
The silver tongued devil and I