# Burt Bacharach "After The Fox" 

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Verse 1:
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

Chorus:

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
Verse 2:

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 (ha ha ha...), so
[repeat chorus]
Why do you steal? (So l'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
[repeat chorus ]
After the fox
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