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Did your mother come from Ireland,
Cos' there's something in you Irish.
Will you tell me where you get those Irish eyes.
And before she left Killarney,
Did your mother kiss the Blarney.
Cos' your little touch of broque you can't disquise.
Oh I wouldn't be romancin',
I can almost see you dancin',
Where the Kerry pipers play.
Sure and maybe we'll be sharin',
In the shamrock you'll be wearin',
On the next St. Patrick's Day.
Did your mother come from Ireland,
Cos' there's something in you Irish.
And that bit of Irish steals my heart away.
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Cos' there's something in you Irish.
Will you tell me where you get those Irish eyes.
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