

Irish Drinking Song

Buck-O-Nine

I stumbled in at 2am all drunk
And full of smoke
My wife said "I've had enough"
That's it, I'm sick, get out!"
So I stumbled down to Kelly's pub
Across the edge of town
And I told the boys my story
And we had another round
and we'll drink and drink and drink
And drink and drink and drink and
Fight-yeah! And if I see a pretty girl
I'll sleep with her tonight
I'll drink and drink and drink and
Drink and drink and drink and fight....
and Mary McGregor
Well she was a pretty whore
She'd always greet you with a smile
And never lock her door
But on the day she died
I'll admit it sounded weak
For Mary McGregor finally got some sleep
well I once loved a girl
A child I'm told
I gave her my heart
And she gave me a cold
So now I sit standing
Out in the pouring rain
I'll stumble back to Kelly's pub
And cry away my pain