

## 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 me 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 me pain