

# A Stitch In Time

Christy Moore

There was a woman and she lived on her own  
Slaved on her own and she skivvied on her own  
She'd two little boys and two little girls  
She lived all alone with her husband

He was a hunk of a man  
A chunk of a man and a punk of a man  
A hunk of a drunken skunk of a man  
Such a boozy, bruising, bully of a husband

When he came home drunk at night  
He'd thrashed her black and thrashed her white  
Thrashed her to within an inch of her life  
And snored all night like a pig, her drunken husband

One night she gathered her tears all round her shame  
Covered up the bruise and cried with the pain  
You'll not do that ever again  
I'll not live anymore with a drunken husband

And that night as he lay drunk in bed  
The strangest thought came to her head  
She took up the needle and the thread  
And went straight into her sleeping husband

She started to stitch with a girlish thrill  
A woman's eye and a seamstress' skill  
She bibbed and tucked with an iron will  
As she stitched all round her sleeping husband

The top sheet, the bottom sheet, too  
The blanket stitched to the mattress through  
She bibbed and tucked the whole night through  
Waiting for the dawn and her husband

He awoke with a pain in his head  
He found that he could not move in bed  
Sweet God in Heaven, have I lost me legs  
She just sat and smiled at her husband

In her hand she held the frying pan  
With a flutter in her heart she flew at him  
He could not move he cried, "God damn  
Don't you swear at me ya drunken husband"

She beat him black, and she beat him blue  
With the frying pan and the colander too  
With the rolling pin a stroke or two  
Such a battered and repenting husband

"If you ever come home drunk again  
I'll stitch you up and I'll sew you in  
Then I'll pack my bag and I'll be gone  
I'll not live anymore with a drunken husband"

Isn't it true what a wife can do  
With a needle, thread and a stitch or two?

He's sobered up and his boozin's through  
She don't live anymore with a drunken husband