## Irish

You take the high road, And I'll take the low road And I'll be in Ireland before ye Hey! And there's a road to Ireland, it's paved with beer and gold my friend Its where the whiskey comes down like rain, Oh how I long for I reland It where the men, Drink beer like men Hey! Hey! And there's a road to Ireland, it's paved with beer and gold my friend Its where the whiskey falls down like rain, Oh how I long for I reland It where the men, Drink beer like men Hey!