

## Wild Irish Rose

David Allan Coe

My daddy would not go to work on mornings  
He'd been with Jack Daniel's out all night long  
Though daddy never cared too much for dancing  
He loved to hear a good ol' country song.

And son, he said, I never had much money  
And I never had the time for fancy clothes  
And I've always been a fool for Jim Beam whiskey  
And I guess I've always loved Wild Irish Rose.

Yes daddy was a gambler  
My daddy loved the racetrack  
What he saw in that God only knows  
He loved his wife and children  
But he also loved the horses  
And I guess he always loved Wild Irish Rose.

My daddy always cried the morning after  
Mom n him argued for so long  
He said, when I do right no one remembers  
And for sure no one forgets when I do wrong.

But mom she accused my dad of cheating  
She swore that she could smell it on his clothes  
So finally dad confessed his sins to momma  
And he told her all about Wild Irish Rose.