

One Last Drink

Enter The Haggis

Old John from his deathbed cried:
"Think I will wait 'til tomorrow to die
Sun is shining, birds do sing
This, sir, is no day to go"
Up and out the door

CHORUS:

I've had a life that's full
Everyone's been good to me
So fire up that fiddle, boy
And give me one last drink
When the sun comes up
I will leave without a fight
But the world is mine tonight
Took young Molly by the hand
Spun her 'round and back again
Clicked his heels, bowed his head
Never a tear in his eye
Carried on 'til five
So raise a glass to the dear departed ones
Room was full of all his friends
Never a funeral, this was the end
Drank to all who lent their hand
Everyone drank to John
I've had a life that's full
Everyone's been good to me
So fire up that fiddle, boy
And give me one last drink
When the sun comes up
I will leave without a trace
But the world is mine today