## **Old Blôack Rum**

## **Great Big Sea**

 I drank sixteen doubles for the price of one Trying to find the courage to talk to one I asked her for a dance, not a second glance My night had just begun

Well I drink to the Father or the Holy Ghost I'm kneeling at the altar of my nightly post So I'll raise the glass, not the first or last Come join me in this toast

- R: Because the old black rum's got a hold of me Like a dog wrapped round my leg And the old black rum's got a hold of me Well I'm here for another day, Hey Well I'm here for another day
- 2. Well the queen of George Street just a walking on by. Walking on by with some guy who don't care That she stood in line since half past nine. And spent three hours on her hair...on her hair

Well her friend is looking at me with an evil grin I think the bloody racket might soon begin I must have said something to the George Street queen and boys I'm joining in

- R: Because the old black...
- 3. So I drank all of my money and I slept out in the rain Every day is different but the night are all the same You never see the sun on the old black rum But you know I'm gonna do it again
- R: Because the old black...