

## Irish

Hey

Life was so hard before you came  
I was a 40 year old baby  
I lived with my mother on the hill  
Do you think she liked me?  
The answer is "no"  
Life was so hard before you came  
I was a 40 year old virgin  
I used to believe that children come  
From cabbage in the spring time  
How stupid I was!  
It's seven weeks  
Since you died my love  
I feel like an orphan  
I'm tortured by the light of the sun  
I'm tortured by the breathing  
I could die too