## Irish

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 belive that children come From cabage 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