Red Maiden

Molly Maguire

I met Sarah on the 16-th of July when we were walking In the green hills of Kilkenny Together with the pints the hours they flow by us And the hours that I've known her seems like ten thousand years I asked her if the time was right She nodded her head and took me home I ripped my shirt in seven parts, I throw my trousers to the fl oor My socks flew out the window, and I threw myself over her Her skirt I ripped in seven parts, Her bra flew out the window And of her panties I don't know, They where never ever seen aga in So take me away Red Maiden, away Red Maiden Come sit on my rapier and ill take you for a ride So take me away Red Maiden, away Red Maiden She fled the bed and screamed her head.. Oh my God you're mad!

I went out in my pyjamas to buy some new clothing Set down in the pub sipping Scotch When a beautiful red head sat down beside me Suddenly I felt her hand caressing me old legs She asked me if' the time was right I nodded my head and she took me home I ripped my shirt in seven parts, I threw my trousers to the fl oor My socks flew out the window, and I threw myself over her Her skirt I ripped in seven parts, Her bra flew out the window And of her panties I don't know, They where never ever seen aga in

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I only thought she fled but she went to fetch her handcuffs And she looked at me with a smile But when she got her whips I started to tremble Looking desperately for the door Jumped out of bed and started to run but I couldn't find my und erwear the 16th of July that year will never be forgotten the memory of a madman running naked through the city streets