

## Drunken Tuesday

### Paddy and the Rats

It's funeral on Monday, It's shot in my coffee  
And at the morning I woke up into the coffin  
For Tuesday me gut'  
s like roller coaster  
Crowded all nite, clinked glasses with rooster

Wednesday we drank the pain away  
Walkin' with Johnny on Saturday  
For Thursday and Friday I don't remember  
So on Sunday restarted again

It's another drunken Tuesday  
My mama told me not to go out  
But my lads are in the brewery  
So let me go  
Mama, let me go  
Let me go, walked down, walked down on the road  
Coming for you

I went to show my respect for Johnny next Monday  
I drank with the father in the chapel for god's sake  
At the graveyards's gate there was Jimmy and crew:  
The tavern is waitin' for you

After two long weeks the drinkin' was over  
I wallowed in my bed with a fuckin' hangover  
My mama came in with an unmoved stance  
You gotta clean up your mess