

## Irish Washerwoman

## Paddy and the Rats

As she's falling down  
Drinkin' another whiskey shot  
Rollin' proudly in the mud  
She's the beauty of the bank  
Got two jobs now  
Wash the clothes and wash the balls  
Blowing like wind in the malls  
The lady of the rank

You know the old story  
About Sailor Sally  
The years have passed away  
And the whiskey bottles too  
Working for the laundry  
Her service for the country  
Find her sacrifice nightly  
In the mountain dew

And as she's tumbling down  
All she want is drinkin' all the wine  
As she's falling down  
Drinkin' another whiskey shot  
Rollin' proudly in the mud  
She's the beauty of the bank  
Got two jobs now  
Wash the clothes and wash the balls  
Blowing like wind in the malls  
The lady of the rank

One windy cold night  
She rolled by the dockside  
Saw her bonnie captain  
And her heart started to beat  
All in the flurry  
Took a gulp in a hurry  
But she was far too drunk  
And fell to the sea  
And as she's tumbling down  
All she want is drinkin' one more time