

Pickled

The Real McKenzies

wasn't so fickle, fickle with my pickle
As fickle as I am today
Nothing like a wiggle & a tickle of your pickle
Especially when you're pickled all day
Pickled in the morning
Pickled through the day
Well you might do right by doin' somethin' pickled
So don't put gettin' pickled down
Slaver doon yer mickle for a wiggle & a jiggle
So's the tickle in your pickle will stay
But if you get a trickle
From a wiggle & a jiggle
It's off to the clinic that day
Pickled in the morning
Pickled through the day
Well you might do right by doin' somethin' pickled
So don't put gettin' pickled down
Pickled in the moonlight, pickled as the sun comes 'round
Well you might do right by doin' somethin' pickled
So don't put gettin' pickled down!