

## Sound Sham

## The Saw Doctors

I prayed for you when I climbed the reek  
Me feet in bits, no boots or laces  
I prayed for you at the shrine in Knock  
I prayed for you at the Galway races  
Chicer makes, but not to worry  
Always a word for the nuns and priests  
Here, shake the hand that shook the hand  
Of the holy woman from the east

And I want a G from Pat Mc Gee

Sound sham , sound as a bell  
Thunder , youre wide yourself  
Sound Sham sound as a bell  
Thunder , youre wide yourself

All dressed up and comb the thatcher  
The gimp and grace of an honest thief  
You wheeze chice and leave it with me  
Packets sham that youre corn beef  
Pipe the gomey on the laygeft hammer  
The dust in his juke is burning a hole  
Step right up sir, find the lady  
nothing less than a score a go.

And I want a G from Pat McGee

Biros, biros, bingo, biros  
Lighters, lighters, four for a pound  
Recent photos of Saint Patrick  
Virgin burger and a garlic shroud  
Deck chairs, deck chairs, rakes of deck chairs.  
For when the pope mobile comes round  
Were on a beano!  
Tom sham , sound sham sound.  
Tom sham , sound sham sound

I prayed for you.....

Whos his jills with the valentine slider  
Sling him a lush hes a miller to go  
Plank the monkey, you can kiss my relic  
Button your clawber, your a holy show  
And I want a G from Pat McGee

Sound Sham.....