

# Belle & Sebastian, Whiskey In The Jar

As I was going over to Cork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said, "Stand and deliver, or the devil he may take you"

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman  
For you know she treat me easy

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Some men like the fishing and some men like the fowling  
And some men like to hear cannon ball a-roaring  
Me, I like sleeping, especially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o