

# Dropkick Murphys, Captain Kelly's Kitchen

Come single guy and gal unto me pay attention  
Don't ever fall in love  
It's the devil's own invention  
For once he fell in love with a maiden so bewitching  
Miss Henrietta Bell down in Captain Kelly's kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

At the age of seventeen I apprenticed to a grocer  
Not far from Stephen's Green  
Where Miss Henri' used to go sir  
Her manners were sublime she set my heart a-twitchin'  
When she invited me to a party in the kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

Sunday was the day that they were to have their flare-up  
He dressed himself quite gay  
I frizzed and oiled my hair up  
The Captain had no wife and he had gone a-fishin'  
She groped me on the stairs beneath the old man's kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

Her arms around my waist she slyly hinted marriage  
When to the door in haste came Captain Kelly's carriage  
Her eyes were full of hate and poison she was spittin'  
The Captain kicked the door in and stormed into the kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

When the Captain came downstairs he saw my situation  
In spite of all his prayers he was marched off to the station  
For him they'd take no bail  
To get home I was itchin'  
He had to tell the tale how I came into the kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

I said she did invite me  
But she gave flat denial  
For assault she did indict me and I was sent for trial  
She swore he'd robbed her house  
In spite of all her screechin'  
I got six months hard  
For his courtin' in the kitchen

CHORUS:

With me toora loora la, me toora loora laddie  
Me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie