

# Enter The Haggis, One Last Drink

Old John from his deathbed cried:  
"Think I will wait 'til tomorrow to die  
Sun is shining, birds do sing  
This, sir, is no day to go"

Up and out the door

CHORUS:

I've had a life that's full  
Everyone's been good to me  
So fire up that fiddle, boy  
And give me one last drink  
When the sun comes up  
I will leave without a fight  
But the world is mine tonight

Took young Molly by the hand  
Spun her 'round and back again  
Clicked his heels, bowed his head  
Never a tear in his eye

Carried on 'til five

So raise a glass to the dear departed ones

Room was full of all his friends  
Never a funeral, this was the end  
Drank to all who lent their hand  
Everyone drank to John

I've had a life that's full  
Everyone's been good to me  
So fire up that fiddle, boy  
And give me one last drink  
When the sun comes up  
I will leave without a trace  
But the world is mine today