

Gaelic Storm, Short A Couple A' Bob

Id say Im in a pickle,
Me cash flow doesnt trickle
Theres nothing in me pocket except lint,
Theres no bread for me butter,
Me best friend is the gutter,
Do you get the bloody picture, boys Im skint!

Chorus:
Im short a couple a bob,
Since I started on the grog,
Ive seen better days for sure,
Im short a couple a bob,
Me head is all a throb,
Ive seen better days for sure!

I spend me mornings clipping coupons,
Since I got me scoop on,
The church mouse is a rich man and Im not
But I aint a down and out, see,
The train just left without me,
I dont own a smidgeon or a jot!

Chorus:
Im short a couple a bob,
Since I lost me job,
Ive seen better days for sure,
Im short a couple a bob,
Ive run out of stuff to flog,
Ive seen better days for sure!

The pot that I would piss in,
Is temporarily missin
Im not a pauper, Im just poor,
Im really not that miserable,
Though me lack of funds is considerable,
The wolf is selling crackers at the door!

Chorus:
Im short a couple a bob,
I eat me chips without the cod,
Ive seen better days for sure,
Im short a couple a bob,
Theres no corn on me cob,
Ive seen better days for sure!

Well that silver spoon of mine,
Got stuck where the sun dont shine,
Good fortune ran away and doesnt call,
Ive really fallen on hard times,
cause Ive just run out of rhymes,
So I better finish quickly while I can still. finish.

Chorus:
Im short a couple a bob
Theres no bricks in me hod,
Ive seen better days for sure,
Im short a couple a bob,
Im not the man you want to rob
Ive seen better days for sure,
Ive seen better days for sure