

# Molly Maguire, Cheers To Shane

There's a toothless man staring down in his glass  
He's the kind of man who never says no to a drink  
He hears tunes and words like the wind through the grass  
Judged by the look you'd never expect him to think

Cheerio McGowan Cheerio  
Cheerio, Cheerio I raise for you a pint Cheerio

We have followed you from &quot;Roses&quot; to &quot;Sodomy and the lash&quot;;  
You're one of the greatest poets of this day  
Your body it tells us you're just about to crash  
Believe it we saw on St Patricks day

Cheerio McGowan Cheerio  
Cheerio, Cheerio I raise for you a pint Cheerio

Was it ever the Whiskey or the far too many stouts  
That made the band decide to kick you out?  
Well us being no nobleman we can't tell anyway  
We're glad to see you back shure hope you'll stay