

Molly Maguire, Try To Stay Sober

Joined up at the pub just to have one beer
When the landlady asked us to play a tune
And we played the tune that the landlady begged
After filling us up with some porter

For each song that we sung, she filled our glasses
For each son we sung, we got more drunk
And the people they cheered and filled us up
The night we tried to stay sober

The news of our music was spread around
So we went up North to play our songs
Singing songs about sailing and catching our fish
And they started to fill us with porter

For each song that we sung, she filled our glasses
For each son we sung, we got more drunk
And the people they cheered and filled us up
The night we tried to stay sober

Times was swell as we travelled about
Tried to refuse the whiskey and stout
Singing songs about drinking both whiskey and beer
And they started to fill us with porter

For each song that we sung, she filled our glasses
For each son we sung, we got more drunk
And the people they cheered and filled us up
The night we tried to stay sober

As all good young man holding their pride
Fighting for glory and keeping their vows
Singing songs about callgirls and strippers and whores
And we tried but we couldn't stay sober