

Tears For Beers, Tarry Trousers

Yonder stands a pretty little maid
who she is I do not know
I'll go and caught her for her beauty
let her run, say yes or no
Why do I wish for so much beauty
it's a flower that must decay
like the rose that blooms in Summer
when Winter comes it fades away

What do I care for golden riches
what do I care for house and land
what do I care waerly treasures
all I want is a nice young man

My love wears the tarry trousers
my love wears the jacket blue
my love sails upon the ocean
so young men away with you