

The Pogues, Waxie's Dargle

(Traditional)

Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan
"Will ye go to the Waxies dargle?"
Says your aul' wan to my aul' wan,
"Sure I haven't got a farthing.
I went down to Monto town
To see uncle McArdle
But he wouldnt give me a half a crown
For to go to the Waxies dargle.

Whatll you have? Ill have a pint
I'll have a pint with you, sir,
And if one of you doesn't order soon
We'll be chucked out of the boozier.

Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan
"Will ye go to the Galway races?"
Says your aul' wan to my aul' wan,
"With the price of my aul' lad's braces"
I went down to Capel Street
To the Jewish moneylenders
But they wouldn't give me a couple of bob on
My aul' wans lad's suspenders.

Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan
"Weve got no beef nor mutton
But if we go down to Monto town
Well get a drink for nuttin'"
Here's a piece of sound advice
Got from an aul' fishmonger:
"When the food is scarce and you see the hearse
Then you'll know youve died of hunger.