

Tones Wolfe, Some Say The Divil Is Dead

Some say the divil is dead, the divil is dead, the divil is dead.
Some say the divil is dead and berried in Killarney,
More say he rose again, more say he rose again,
More say he rose again and joined the British army.

Feed the pig and milk the cows, and milk the cow and milk the cow,
Feed the pig and milk the cow early in the morning,
Put your leg up Paddy deer, Paddy deer in over her, Put your leg up Paddy deer its ta try ta stop ya

Chorus.

The wife she has a hairy thing, a hairy thing, a hairy thing,
The wife she has a hairy thing, she showed it ta me on Saturda,
She bought it in the furrier shop, she bought it in the gurrier shop,
She bought it in the furrier shop its goin back on Monday.

Chorus.

My young man is 6 foot tall, hes 6 foot tall, hes 6 foot tall,
My young man hes 6 foot tall, he likes his drops a brandy,
Drinks it in the bed each night, he drinks it in the bed each night,
He drinks it in the bed each night it makes him nice and randy.

Chorus(2)