

# Red Maiden

Molly Maguire

I met Sarah on the 16-th of July when we were walking  
In the green hills of Kilkenny  
Together with the pints the hours they flow by us  
And the hours that I've known her seems like ten thousand years  
I asked her if the time was right  
She nodded her head and took me home  
I ripped my shirt in seven parts, I throw my trousers to the floor  
My socks flew out the window, and I threw myself over her  
Her skirt I ripped in seven parts, Her bra flew out the window  
And of her panties I don't know, They where never ever seen again

So take me away Red Maiden, away Red Maiden  
Come sit on my rapier and ill take you for a ride  
So take me away Red Maiden, away Red Maiden  
She fled the bed and screamed her head.. Oh my God you're mad!

I went out in my pyjamas to buy some new clothing  
Set down in the pub sipping Scotch  
When a beautiful red head sat down beside me  
Suddenly I felt her hand caressing me old legs  
She asked me if' the time was right  
I nodded my head and she took me home  
I ripped my shirt in seven parts, I threw my trousers to the floor  
My socks flew out the window, and I threw myself over her  
Her skirt I ripped in seven parts, Her bra flew out the window  
And of her panties I don't know, They where never ever seen again

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So take me away Red Maiden, away Red Maiden  
She fled the bed and screamed her head.. Oh my God you're mad!

I only thought she fled but she went to fetch her handcuffs  
And she looked at me with a smile  
But when she got her whips I started to tremble  
Looking desperately for the door  
Jumped out of bed and started to run but I couldn't find my underwear  
the 16th of July that year will never be forgotten  
the memory of a madman running naked through the city streets