

When you'll place a real love  
Spit into the wishing well  
Never mind the heaven and  
Do not bother the hell  
Before you ask a stupid thing  
Let's get the story straight  
'Cause when I was a cracker cub  
I had no time to waste  
Puked a lot of Rosie Lee  
At my grenma's kitchen door  
Sent me away to the next pub  
Ol' stone called whore  
It drived me nuts at first sight  
What a skinny cutie glass  
And felt in love at very first taste  
It makes me fuckin' blessed  
Coz we all love our Guinness  
It's like black womans smile  
Murphy's always looks at me  
With red demons eyes  
Miss Jameson the blond one  
Can heal my broken heart  
So let me hear some Pub'n'roll  
It makes my world go round