

Liverpool Lou

The Irish Rovers

Oh Liverpool Lou loverly Liverpool Lou
Why don't you behave love like the other girls do
Oh why must my poor heart keep following you
Stay home and love me my Liverpool Lou

When love is pleasing and love is teasing
And love is a pleasure when first it is new love
But as it grows older then love it grows colder
And then fades away love like the morning dew

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Why don't you behave love like the other girls do
Oh why must my poor heart keep following you
Stay home and love me my Liverpool Lou

When I go out walking I hear people talking
The children are playing oh what's that they're saying
They're saying you'll grieve and that you'll deceive me
They're saying you'll leave me all packed up and gone

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