

# Whores and Hounds

The Irish Rovers

Though this time, i'd stay in town  
But now be damned, im outwards bound  
Me money it went, for whores and hounds  
Off to sea once more  
You'd think by now I smarter be, and learnt from past discrepen  
cies  
But here am I, headed back to sea  
Penniless, sick and soare

One  
Two  
Three  
Four

Whores and hounds n' navy rum  
They have me broke, they have me numb  
A drunken sailor i become whenever im on the shore  
The lassies are my hearts delight, but I can't pay them every n  
ight  
And i must look a sorry sight when begging for it free  
And at the greyhounds guzzling grog, I never picked a winning d  
og  
A sailors life's a hard ol' slug whenever he's on a spree  
For whores and hounds n' navy rum  
They have me broke, they have me numb  
A drunken sailor I become whenever im on the shore  
Intermision  
Perhaps it's time to stop the strife, settle down and find a wi  
fe  
But then again I love me life, what ever may insue  
So I'll not fuss, and I'll not fret for I got life within me ye  
t  
I'll get drunk as i can get, thats what we sailors do  
For whores and hounds n' navy rum  
They have me broke, they have me numb  
A drunken sailor I become whenever im on the shore  
For whores and hounds n' navy rum  
They have me broke, they have me numb  
A drunken sailor I become whenever im on the shore  
Yes I thought this time i'd stay in town but once again i'm sea  
ward bound  
But I'll be back for whores and hounds, who keep talking out to  
me  
When I return from sea