

Seven Drunken Nights

The Tossers

well, as i came home on Monday night

as drunk as drunk could be

I sar a harse outside the door

where my old harse should be

so i called the whife and i said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me, who owns that harse outside the dar where moy old harse should be?"

"aaah ya drunk ya drunk you silly old fool, i tell you cannot see thats a lovely Sow that me mother sent to me"

"where many a days I travel, a hundered miles or more, but a so w with a saddle on, i never saw before"

Now, as I came home on Tuesday night

as drunk as drunk could be

i sar a coat behind the dar where moy old coat should be

so i called the whife and said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me, who owns that coat behind the dar, where moy old coat should be?"

"aaah, ya drunk ya drunk ya silly old fool, i tell you cannot see, thats a lovely blanket that me mother sent to me"

"well many's the day i travel, a hundred mile or more, but butt ons on a blanket sure I never seen before"

And as i went home on wednesday night

as drunk as drunk could be

I sar a pipe upon the chair where moy old pipe should be

I called the whife and i said to her, "will you kindly tell to me, who owns that pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be?"

"aaah ya drunk ya drunk, ya silly old fool, still ya cannot see, thats a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."

"well a manys the day i travel, a hundered miles or more, but tobacco in a tin whistle sure i never seen before"

And as I, went home on Thursday night

As drunk as drunk could be

I sar two boots beneath the bed

Where my two boots should be

so i called the Whife

and i said to her, " will you kindly tell to me, who owns those boots beneath the bed, where moy old boots should be?"

"aaaah! ya drunk ya drunk you silly old fool, tell ya cannot see, thats a lovely geranuim pot me mother sent to me"

"well as manys the day i travel, a hundred miles or more, but laces on a geranuim pot, i never seen before"

And a- I went home on friday night

as drunk as dllunk could be

I saw a head

upon the bed

where my own head should be

so i called the whife and i said to har, "will you kindly tell t

o me, who owns, that head, upon the bed, where my old head should be"

"AHHH! ya drunk ya durnk ya silly old fool, tell ya cannot see, thats a baby boy that me mother sent to me"

"Well it's manys a day i travel, a hundred miles or more, But a baby boy with whiskers, THAT i never seen before"

"oh a drunk ya drunk ya silly old fool, YA DRUNK! Your a silly old fool! your drunk! Your drunk!! Ya silly old fool, your drunk! your drunk!!"