

Dubliners, Maloney Wants A Drink

(D. Behan)

When Eve was in the garden, Adam climbed an apple tree,

He went aloft up to the top, to see what he could see.

He gazed in awe of what he saw, it made the poor man grieve.

For Patrick John Maloney stood there, whispering to Eve...

"Ah kiss me love, and miss me love

And dry your bitter tears.

My loving you'll remember now

For many, many years.

Be happy love, be satisfied, I left you in the pink.

There's many a man that wants a bride.

Maloney wants a drink."

Salome danced for Paddy, taking off her seven veils.

Salome said, "Maloney, that's a trick that never fails."

Malone put Salome's oily clothing in a sack.

"I'll run along now to the pawn, and bring your bundle back."

"Ah kiss me love, and miss me love

And dry your bitter tears.

My loving you'll remember now

For many, many years.

Be happy love, be satisfied, I left you in the pink.

There's many a man that wants a bride.

Maloney wants a drink."

From London to Nebraska, and from Glasgow to Hong Kong,

From Cardiff to Alaska, from Peking to Saigon,

Wherever girls are lonely, I know that in his role,

It's there you'll find Maloney, a waiting to console...

"Ah kiss me love, and miss me love

And dry your bitter tears.

My loving you'll remember now

For many, many years.

Be happy love, be satisfied, I left you in the pink.

There's many a man that wants a bride.

Maloney wants a drink."