

Glamour DJ's, Whiskey In The Jar

As i was going over
The Kork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol
And then produced my rapier
I said "Stand and deliver
Or the devil he may take you"
I took all of his money
And it was a pretty Penny
I took all of his money and
I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she'd love me
No Never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman
For you know she treat me easy
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o, there's
Whisky in the jar'o
As i was going over
The Kork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol
And then produced my rapier
I said "Stand and deliver
Or the devil he may take you"
Whisky in the..
Whisky in the..
Whisky in the..
Whisky in the jar'o
Whisky in the jar'o
Whisky in the jar'o
Whisky in the jar'o