Black 47 "The Wedding Reel"

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Oh, I see you lookin' from the corner of your eye
As I put on me make-up, hoist me skirt up high
I won't be comin' home tonight, just so as you know
Lock up your door, boy as you watch me go

I bet you didn't notice the highlights in me hair They weren't put in for you to pay attention anyway I had just about enough of you and your auld line of chat

I'm history 'round here, buachaillÃn, go chew on that

Go and watch your late, late show, sip upon your pint I warned you, now check out how you'll feel The day you see me dressed in white Steppin' out to me wedding reel

Off with you so, see if I care
You've been nothin' but trouble
Since you came sniffin' round here
A bit of peace and quiet wouldn't go astray
Give my head a break, woman for at least a couple of days

You never left well enough alone, do this or bloody that Drove me to distraction, that's a given fact I may not be the greatest but I'm a far cry from the worst

You'll soon miss my steady hand and know I was the best

Damn right, I'll watch me late, late show, sip upon me pint

For I know I'm the only man who'd be Mad enough to spend all my life Steppin' out to your wedding reel

Will you listen to the auld prate of him
He should have been a priest
Him up on the altar and me down on me knees
As stingy as the day is long, think only of himself
Never dream a woman might take care of herself

I'll find meself a young fellah to keep me occupied Someone I can turn to in the middle of the night See you later, alligator, I'm off to check the form If I don't score at the disco, you can keep the bed warm

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