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"The Dirty Glass"

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- Lyrics: Casey, Music: Casey, Orrell -

Murphy, Murphy darling dear
I long for you now night and day
Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy
I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer
Darcy, when I met you I was five years too young
A boy beyond his age, or so I'd tell someone.
Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care
Still I welcomed you with open arms, my love I did
share

Chorus

Darcy, Darcy darling dear,
You left me dying, crying there
In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear

You shut me off then you showed me the door
But you always came crawling back beggin' me for
more
I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab
Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass
(Yeah, you left him bloody battered penniless and
poor)
You know, I often stopped and wondered how you
made it
Through my door
With my brother's new non-duplicate registry I'd
Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day
you
Met me.

Chorus

Darcy, Darcy darling dear,
You left me dying, crying there
In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear

You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be
the last

Oh, I'm sure I wasn't honey, I know all about your past
Listen to the big shot with his pager on call
You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall
(Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)
Mind your own business, boy, how was I to know
That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat
Well it's all in the past bitch 'cause now I've got it beat

Chorus

Darcy, Darcy darling dear,
You left me dying, crying there
In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear

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