

## Dubliners

### "The Crack Was Ninety In The Isle Of Man"

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Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man  
Well weren't we the rare owl stock  
Spent the evenin' gettin' locked  
In the Ace O' Hearts where the high stools were  
Engaging  
Over the Butte Bridge, down by the dock,  
The boat she sailed at five o'clock.  
'Ah hurry on', said Whack,  
'Or before we're there we'll all be back  
Carry him if you can'  
Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

Before we reached the Alexander Base  
The ding dong we did surely raise  
In the bar of the ship, had great sport  
As the boat she sailed out of the port  
Landed up in the Douglas Head  
Enquiring for a vacant bed  
The dining room we soon got shown  
By a decent looking woman  
Saying 'Lads ate up if you can.'  
Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

Next morning we went for a ramble round  
Viewed the sights of Douglas Town  
Ended up in a mighty session  
In a pub they call Dick Darby's.  
We all got drunk by half past three  
To sober up we went swimmin' in the sea  
Back to the digs for the spruce up  
While waitin' for the Rosie, we all drew up our plan.  
Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

That night we went to the Texas Bar,  
Came back down by horse and car  
Met Big Jim and all went in  
To drink some wine in Yates'  
The Liverpool girls it was said  
Were all to be found in the Douglas Head.  
McShane was there in tie and shirt.  
The foreign queer was tryin' to flirt.

Sayin', 'Hey, girls, I'm your man.'  
Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

Whacker fancied his good looks  
On the Isle of Man woman he was struck  
The Liverpool lad was by her side and,  
And he threw the jars into her.  
Whacker thought he'd take a chance  
He asked the quare one out to dance  
Around the floor they rocked and rolled  
To Whack it was no bother  
Everythin' was goin' to plan.  
Oh The crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

The Isle of Man woman fancied Whack  
Your man stood there till his mates came back  
Whack! They all whacked into Whack  
Whack was landed on his back.  
The police force arrived as well,  
Banjoed a couple of them as well  
Landed up in the Douglas gaol  
'Til the Dublin boat did sail,  
Deported every man.  
Oh the crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

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