

Gaelic Storm

"Kiss Me, I'm Irish"

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Old song and old stories
They keep us alive
Without our past
We would never survive
I am my island
My island is me
So you know what you can do if you don't like what you see

Kiss me, I'm Irish
I am the wild rover
My eyes they are smiling
And I'm seldom sober
I like my whiskey
And I love to dance
So if you're feeling as lucky as me, take a chance
And kiss me I'm Irish

My heart beats a jig
And me blood, it flows green
I've been a rogue and a rambler
From ocean to sea
And I like a Bevy
Now and then this I'll never deny
But I only drink on the days of the week that end with a 'y'
I'm no saint I'm no sinner
Of that there's no doubt
I'll tell you the truth
I am the one that your grandmother warned you about

Kiss me, I'm Irish
I am the wild rover
My eyes they are smiling
And I'm seldom sober
I like my whiskey
And I love to dance
So if you're feeling as lucky as me, take a chance
And kiss me I'm Irish

Dublin, Milwaukee, Cleavland and Cork
Kerry, Chicago and my New York

Befast and Boston, Donegal and DC
Raise you glasses and sing, sing, sing, sing with me:

Kiss me, I'm Irish
I am the wild rover
My eyes they are smiling
And I'm seldom sober
I like my whiskey
And I love to dance
So if you're feeling as lucky as me, take a chance
And kiss me I'm Irish

I am the wild rover
My eyes they are smiling
And I'm seldom sober
I like my whiskey
And I love to dance
So if you're feeling as lucky as me, take a chance
And kiss me I'm Irish

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