

## Irish Music

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

Visit "[The Craic Was Ninety In The Isle Of Man](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ah weren't we the rare oul' stock?  
Spent the evening getting' locked  
In the Ace O' Hearts  
Where the high stools were engaging  
Over the Butt Bridge down by the dock  
The boat she sailed at five o' clock  
"Hurry on lads" says Whack  
Or before we're there we'll all be back  
Sayin' carry him if you can  
Oh the craic was ninety in the Isle of Man

Before we reached the Alexander Base  
A ding dong we did surely raise  
In the bar of the boat we had great sport  
As the ship she sailed out from the port  
Landed up in the Douglas Head  
Enquiring for a vacant bed  
To the dining room soon were shown by  
A decent woman from up the road  
Sayin' "Ate that if you can"  
Oh the craic was ninety in the Isle of Man

Next morning went for a ramble round  
To see the sights of Douglas Town  
All went for a might session  
In a pub they called Dick Darbies  
All got drunk by half past three  
To sober up went swimming in the sea  
Then back to the digs for a spruce up  
While waiting for the rosie  
We all drew up our plan  
Oh the craic 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 met  
In the Douglas Head  
McShane was there in a tie and shirt  
And with the foreign girls he was trying to flirt  
Sayin' "Here girls I'm your man"  
Oh the craic was ninety in the Isle of Man

Whacker fancied his good looks  
With an Isle of Man woman he was struck  
But a Liverpool lad was by her side  
And he throwin' the jar into her  
Whacker thought he'd take a chance  
He asked the quare one out to dance  
Around the floor they stepped it out  
To Whack it was no bother  
Eveyrthing was goin' to plan  
Oh the craic was ninety in the Isle of Man

Well the Isle of Man woman fancied Whack  
But your man stood there till his mates came back  
Whack! They all whacked into Whack  
And Whack was landed on his back  
The Douglas force arrived as well  
Landed up in the Douglas jail  
Until that Dublin boat did sail  
Deported ever man  
Oh the craic was ninety in the Isle of Man

Visit [Irish Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.