Celtic Thunder "7 Drunken Nights"

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As i came home
On monday night
as drunk as drunk can be
i saw a horse outside the door
where my old hose should be

Ah, your drunk your drunk
you silly old fool
and still you can not see
thats the lovely sow that me mother sent to me
it's many the day
i've traveled
a hundred miles or more
but a saddle on a sow
sure i never saw before

as i came home on tuesday night as drunk as drunk can be i saw a coat behind the door where my old coat should be

well i called me wife and says to her will you kindly tell to me who owns this coat behind the door where my old coat should be

ah your drunk your drunk you silly old fool and still you cannot see that's the lovely blanket that me mother sent to me it's many the day i've traveled a hundred miles or more but pockets on a blanket sure i never saw before

now as i come home on wednesday night as drunk as drunk can be i saw a pipe upon the chair where my old pipe should be i called me wife and says to her will you kindly tell to me who owns the pipe upon the chair where my old pipe should be

ah your drunk your drunk
you silly old fool
and still you cannot see
that's the lovely tinwhistle me mother sent to me
ah many's the day i've traveled
a hundred miles or more
but tabacco in a tinwhistle
i never saw before

and as i came home on thursday night as drunk as drunk can be i saw some boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be

i called my wife and says to her will you kindly tell to me who owns those boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be

ah your drunk your drunk
you silly old fool
and still you cannot see
those are the lovely geranuim pots
me mother sent to me
now many's the day i've traveled
a hundred miles or more
but laces on a geranuim pot
i never saw before

now as i came home on friday night as drunk as drunk can be i saw a head upon the bed where my old head should be

i called my wife and says to her will you kindly tell to me who owns the head upon the bed where my old head should be

ah your drunk your drunk you silly old fool and still u cannot see thats the baby boy that me mother sent to me no many's the day i've traveled a hundred miles or more but whiskers on a baby boy i never saw before

now as i came home on saturday night as drunk as drunk can be i saw a man runnin out the door just after ten past three

i called my wife and says to her will you kindly tell to me who was that man runnin out the door just after ten past three

ah your drunk your drunk you silly old fool and still you cannot see thats the King of England that mother sent to me many the days i've traveled a hundred miles or more but an Englishman staying up past three i never saw before

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