

Leningrad Cowboys "Emerald Blues"

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Me and Mary Callahan we go a long way back
God knows how many times I tried to get her in the
sack
One night she said just give me time till next Saint
Patricks day
I'll make your waiting all worthwhile I'll let you have
your way
But then she left me for some man and now she runs a
house down in Amsterdam
The few times that I'm sober I find it hard to see
She had all that loving in her but she wouldn't give it to
me
But ooh! There's still whiskey in the whiskey jar
Hey, hey! Drink up be merry
Ooh! Free the whiskey from the whiskey jar
Hey, hey! Goodbye to Mary
Then came Mary number two her last name was O'
Toole
She said that she would take my name she'd be my
Emerald jewel
I should have known right then and there it wasn't
meant to be
The next day she was on a boat across the Irish sea
She left me for some foreign man and now she raises
kids down in Pakistan
She said she wanted freedom, needed to be free
I guess her kind of freedom meant breaking free from
me
But ooh! There's still whiskey in the whiskey jar
Hey, hey! Drink up be merry
Ooh! Free the whiskey from the whiskey jar
Hey, hey! Goodbye to Mary
Sometimes if I get sober I find it hard to see
They had all that loving in them but they wouldn't give
it to me
But ooh! There's still whiskey

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