

Maudlin Of The Well

"Irish Blues"

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Do you love an apple,
Do you love a pear,
Do you love a laddie with curly brown hair?
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him
I'll go with him wherever he goes
He stands at the corner
A fag in his mouth
Two hands in his pockets
He whistles me out
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him
I'll go with him wherever he goes
He works in a factory
For nine bob a week
Come saturday night
He comes rolling home drunk
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him
I'll go with him wherever he goes
Before I got married I wore a grey shawl
But now that I'm married, I've nothing at all
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him
I'll go with him wherever he goes
Before I got married, I sported and played
But now the cradle it gets in me way
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him
I'll go with him wherever he goes

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