

## **Maura O'connell**

### **"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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