

Metallica

"Whiskey In The Jar - (originally Recorded By Thin Lizzy)"

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As I was going over
The Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money he was counting

I first produced my pistol
And then produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver
Or the devil, he may take you"

Yeah

I took all of his money
And it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money
Yeah, I brought it home to Molly

She swore that she loved me
No, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman
Yeah, for you know she tricked me easy

Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Being drunk and weary
I went to Molly's chamber
Taking Molly with me
But I never knew the danger

For about six or maybe seven
Yeah, in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired my pistols
And I shot him with both barrels, yeah

Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, yeah, yeah
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Yeah yeah whiskey
Yeah whiskey

Oh oh, yeah oh
Oh oh yeah

Now some men like the fishing
And some men like the fowling
And some men like to hear
To hear the cannonball a-roaring

Me I like sleeping
Especially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison
Here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, yeah, yeah
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o, yeah
Whiskey in the jar-o, yeah

Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, hey
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, yeah

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