

Metallica

"Whisky In The Jar"

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As I was going over
The Kork 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"

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

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

Mush a ring dum a doo 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
In walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols
And I shot him with both barrels

Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
There's whiskey in the jar'o

Yeah, whiskey
Yo, whiskey

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

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

Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
There's whiskey in the jar'o

Whiskey in the jar'o
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
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