Rugburns "Kilkenny Man"

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Sure as I was borne in Ireland, I was weaned on whiskey, but raised on gin
Drinkin' so long since I was born, never been so high as a kite in a storm
Hey ho, whataya know, when you're outta good whiskey, you're out on the road
Way to Kilkenny where liquor is plenty and people are friendly wherever you go
Hey, ho, whataya know, when your glass is empty, you're bound to go
Back on the job just to earn a few bob for good liquor and grub at the Kilkenny Pub

Well I left my home when I was twelve. I was on the road like a bat out of hell
Looking for work in the county of Cork with a thick-headed dummy named Paddy O'Rourke
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Kickin' and splashin' and pissin' and cussin' and guzzlin' and laughin' and blowin' yer load Dancin' and singin' shilaylees are swingin' we're arm in arm as we're staggerin' home Diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, ay Diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, ay

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