

## Seamus Moore

### "Paidins Party"

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In a pub in tullawagin  
There was party for Paidin  
Shur the craic it was mighty one night  
Guitars were clanging  
Pool balls were banging  
And the Knackers were roaring to fight

When the drink finally hit him says Paidin  
Lets get them then he made a mad rush across the  
floor  
Well the chairs started flying  
And the auld ones were crying  
Then came the load knock on the door

Twas the Garda siochaini outside  
4 big red faces hobnails and braces  
And the knackers were roaring to fight  
Shur the craic twas mighty that night

Down at the station it would bring tears to our nation  
To see the cut of the boys  
There was poor paidin and the boys from tullawagin  
And the knackers were all telling lies

At 4 in the morning the sargent was yawning  
When the final statement was read  
With his 2 bleary eyes  
After hearing such lies  
He raised the big fist and he said

Go home now get out of me sight  
Your driving me crackers  
Your nothing but knackers  
And Paidin you'll pay for this night  
Well the craic it was mighty that night

Down at the courthouse the next Tuesday morning  
Well the courtroom was packed back to back  
There was poor paidin and the boys from tullawaidin  
And the knackers that started the craic  
They were all fined a fiver by a judge called mclvor

Then he scratched the bald head trying to think  
T'would bring tears to a snowman when he said  
You can go man then he seen them stampead for more  
drink

Over in the pub once again there was poor paidin  
And the boys from tullawaidin  
And the knackers were at it again  
Well the craic it was mighty again  
In tullawaidin the craic never ends.

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