

## **The Pubcrawlers**

# **"Tripping Up The Stairs / An Honest Gamble"**

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O'Connell was a steel worker, bluecollar man he was  
labelled  
Been 21 years on the Yarrows Dock slinging welding  
cable  
He married a good Catholic girl at the age of 21  
By the time he reached 28, she'd borne seven young

He put in hours of overtime to keep food on the table  
Under the strain of an achin' back did all that he was  
able  
Laboured on the Otter, ran beads on the B.C. Ferries  
He'd never been for lack of work since he left County  
Kerry

There's got to be another way, there's got to be  
another way  
With mouths to feed and bills to pay  
And I'm searching...  
...for that tiny ray of hope

Well you can't afford to spend much if haven't got a  
dime  
So an honest gamble buys a dream on Lotto 6/49  
When you've got two chances, slim and none, the odds  
aren't in your favor  
With the luck of the Irish in your blood, you're one up on  
your neighbor

Every Wednesday's Winsday as he searches through  
The Sun  
To find the winning numbers in the hopes that he has  
won  
Through the din of the canteen he walks towards the  
door  
With a winner in his pocket, he'll punch the clock no  
more

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