

## Earl Stout "Armitage Shanks"

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\*Armitage Shanks, it's a type of sink  
Don't eat foreign meat, 'specially if it's pink  
A nast bug in your stomach will grow  
And make your band miss it's first show  
Castle Blarney, County Cork  
Might've been the chicken but ti wasn't pork  
A cozy little joint by the name of Mac's Pub  
Me and John and Adam stopped in for some grub  
Spent the night in Dublin, spirits were high  
Ordered chicken curry, no reason why  
The next afternoon, oh how I had to shit  
Something from the Emerald Isle threw me in a fit  
Admitted to the Hospital  
I had blood in my stool  
I was looking pretty bad, but I kept my cool  
My mom, she flew in from the states  
My dad was worrying sick  
But I had no girlfriend to even give a shit

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