

## **Bloody Irish Boys "Rare Auld Extra Stout"**

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Gather round me boys gather round me boys  
It's time to drink alright  
Gather round me boys gather round me boys  
It's another saturday night  
The week has past now well have a blast  
Well get drunk and shout  
But just make sure that we don't run out  
Of that rare auld extra stout

Gather round and fill your glasses  
But do one thing for me  
If you get a hold of that triple X  
Better save some for me  
We like it red we like it black  
We love that extra stout  
But when it's late and it's closin time  
It makes us wanna shout

Hey don't close down yet weve only just begun  
There's still more beer to drink so there's still more  
Fun  
We can play all night long as long as the people shout  
And as long as the bar doesn't run out of that rare auld  
Extra stout

Gather round and listen up  
To what I have to say  
When it's last call for alcohol  
That's when we all say nay  
And at the end of every single night  
The bar tries to kick us out  
But when it's late and it's closin time  
Were all gonna shout

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