

The Gourds

"I Ate The Haggis"

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I ate the Haggis By and by Hallelujah I ate the Haggis,
Now I Feel like a cat on the warm hood of a car that's
just done driving on a cold winter's day hey hey
Brought to me from Scotland with a fiver I can't spend
got directions on the can to serve it up with a wee dram
A wee dram of Irish Whiskey on a cold winter's day
Lamb, oats and Suet boiled in the stomach of a sheep I
ate the Haggis By and by Hallelujah I ate the Haggis
now my Father used to tell me Don't go pissin on the
apples that have fallen from the tree cause you'll see
that when yer hungry and yer backs against the wall a
fallen apple ain't so bad to eat I ate the Haggis by and
by Hallelujah.

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