

## **Reckless Kelly "Seven Nights In Ireland"**

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The first pub we could stagger to was twelve steps  
from the plane  
A Virgin flight to Shannontown the day it didn't rain  
The laughing eyes of Ireland sparkling blue and green  
With hair as black as Guinness stout and barely  
seventeen

We're back out on the cobblestones  
Whiskey drunk and high again  
Liquored up and gearing up for seven nights in Ireland

The corner booth is waiting for the session to begin  
It's quiet as a mother's prayer ?till we all stumble in  
And it's fifty happy voices mixed with whistles made of  
tin  
And a piper man is blowing like the North Atlantic wind

And an Aran island beauty is sawing on the violin  
I wonder will she miss me after seven nights in Ireland

It's Ladies' Day in Galway and we watched the ponies  
run  
Fifty pounds against the odds and came in six to one  
McSwiggin heard the race report, he invited us on in  
So we drank Catholic whiskey with all our newfound  
friends

They raised a glass to all of us and we all toasted them  
Here's to Michael, Tom and Pat and seven nights in  
Ireland

Well we kissed all the girls goodbye and gathered in  
our gear  
And when she walked me to the gate I swear I saw a  
tear  
But then she looked into my eyes I knew she felt my  
pain  
And only then I realized we were standing in the rain

So save our places at the pub and when the eyes are  
dry again  
We'll come back another day for seven nights in

Ireland

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