

## The Tossers

### "Goodmornin' Da"

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Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail  
I don't need you to try for bail  
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail  
So just lock me up and throw away the keys

Well, goodbye to my own Dublin dear  
And goodbye to old St. Brigid's there  
Well, I wasn't born with this, but now I got it like the flu  
Fuckin' useless, so what's the point of impressing you?

Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail  
Don't need you to try for bail  
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail  
So just lock me up and throw away the keys

Well, I'd only fifteen pints but I could not see  
When them damn skites got a hold of me  
Well, I could say it was the whiskey, oh, but that it may  
not be  
Or just the prospect here of something else to do

Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail  
I don't need you to try for bail  
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail  
So just lock me up and throw away the keys

Well, I've always been a problem child  
And I know that I have been too wild  
I wasn't born with this, but now I got it like the flu  
I'm fuckin' useless, so what's the point of impressing  
you?

Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail  
I don't need you to try for bail  
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail  
So just lock me up and throw away the keys  
Well, just lock me up and throw away the keys  
I said, "Just lock me up and throw away the keys"

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