

## The Tossers "Siobhan"

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Iâ€™ll take the bucket to the well, Siobhan, oh Siobhan.  
For to boil your breakfast and to keep the cottage  
warm.  
And for the blend your whiskey, so you can drink it here  
at home,  
Oh please donâ€™t stay out all night long, for every pub  
to roam.

[Chorus:]

Siobhan is on the whiskey, Siobhan is on the gin,  
Siobhan is drinking Red Bull and Vodka and wonâ€™t be  
home again.

I stay up late here every night, although it is no sin,  
Siobhan is on the whiskey and she wonâ€™t be home  
again.

Beautiful in go-go boots, she waltzes to the bar.  
And the boys they all surround her coming from the  
near and far.  
Although I am not allowed inside, I must stay in the car.  
Oh please be still my beating heart, she shimmers like  
a star.  
And in the din and dimmest light, she holds her court,  
you see.  
I wish for just one moment she would have a drink with  
me.  
In the pub she is the center, like a life-affirming sun,  
And she is happy and sheâ€™s warming, cause Siobhan  
is having fun.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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