

## Tim O'Brien "Me and Dirk's Trip to Ireland"

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Me and Dirk took a little trip  
Across the sea on a big air ship  
Riley Baugus came along  
Helped us play our banjo songs  
Prettiest place that I've ever seen  
Entirely covered in emerald green

Chorus: Ate a lotta hog  
Drank a lotta grog  
Stepped in a bog  
Came back in a fog  
Place over there called Crosses of Annagh  
West Clare's answer to the Copa Caabana  
Mairtin and Danny, Siobhan and Ciaran  
Reelin in the front room, Dermie was steerin  
Three in the mornin, our welcome was shot  
We moved the session to the parkin lot  
Half an hour later, nature was callin  
Got to the point where there's no more stallin  
Dirk climbed up on a three foot wall  
We all cried No! as he started to fall  
Up to his thighs in a soggy ooze  
Peein as the water filled up his shoes

Five in the mornin, sun comin up  
Playin more tunes, we were in our cups  
Up on a trailer dancin the tango  
Three steps, boom, it's a fine fandango  
A little while later, sun gettin higher  
We rolled Harry Bradley in a tractor tire

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