

Irish Pub Song

Lyrics: Brian Flynn



Well you're [Am]walkin' through a city street,

you [C] could be in Pe[G]ru

And you [Am]hear a distant calling and you [G] know it's meant for [Am]you,

Then you [Am] drop what you were doing and you [F]join the merry [G] mob,

And be[Am] fore you know just where you are,

You're [G] in an Irish [Am] pub.

[CHORUS]

**They've got [C] one in Honolulu
they've got one in Moscow too,
They got [Am] four of them in Sydney
and a [G] couple in Kathman[Em]du.
So [Am] whether you sing or pull a
pint you'll [C] always have a [G] job,
'Cause wher[Am]ever you go around
the world,
You'll [G] find an Irish [Am] pub.**

Now the de[Am]sign is fairly simple and it [C] usually works the [G] same,
You'll have [Am] Razor Houghton scoring in the [G] Ireland-England [Am]game

And you [Am] know you're in an Irish pub the [C] minute you're in the [G] door,

For a [Am] couple of boys with bodhrans will be [G] murdering Christy [Am] Moore.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Now the [Am] owner is Norwegian and the [C] manager comes from [G] Cork,

And the [Am] lad that's holding up the bar says [G] 'Only eejits [Am]work'

He was [Am] born and bred in Bolton but his [C] mammy's from Kil[G]dare,

And he's [Am] going to make his fortune soon and [G] move to County [Am] Clare.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Am] Now it's time for me to go I [C] have to catch me [G] train,
So I'll [Am] leave ye sitting at the bar and [G] face the wind and [Am]rain,
For I'll [Am] have that pint you owe me, if I'm [C] not gone on the [G] dry,
When we [Am] meet next week in Frankford
in the [G] fields of Athen[Am]ry.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Wher[Am]ever you go around the world,

You'll [G] find an Irish [Am] pub.