Peter Street

Celtic Connection

Oh you landsmen and you seamen come listen to my song
its of a trick was played on me it wont delay you long
i came from sea the other day a farell i did meet
she kindly asked me to a dance was up on peter streetoh no says i me fair maid thou i can dance quite well
anight i'm bound for wicoloes town as were my people dwell
you'ed better come with me she said for the distance is not far
and findin her so frendily i jumped into her carwell as the dance was over straight to the bed did go
was a little did i ever think she'd pull my over-throw
robbed my gold watch, and thirty pounds, a pack of fags
and fled, and left me there stark naked alone upon the bednow when i awoke in the morning it was nothing did i spy
but a womans shirt and apron upon the did lie
i rubbed my hands i tore my hair i cried what shall i do
ahh tonight i'm bound for wicoloes town no more will i see youwell as the streets were lonsome at the hour of two o'colck
i put on the shirt and apron and marched down to the dock
the crew they saw me comming these words to me did say
my dear old chap youve struck a snap sice youve been gone a way
are thoes the new spring fasions the ladies wear on shore
where is the shop you bought em at and is there anymorethe captin on the corder deck looked at me with a frown
saying jack my boy youd better suit in that for thirty pounds
i would sir if i could sir if i only got the chance
but i met a girl on peter street and she asked me to a dance
she danced my hearts reseption i got robbed from head to feet
and i'll take my oath no more i'll go to a dance on peter streetOh you landsmen and you seamen a warning take by me
be sure to choose good company when you go out on spree
be sure to choose good company or youll find yourself like me
with a womans shirt and apron for to fit you out for sea

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