Wasnâ€™t That a Party

The Irish Rovers

Could have been the whiskey
might have been the gin
could have been the three or four
six packs I don't know
but look at the shape i'm in
my head feels like a football
and I think i'm gonna die

was'nt that a party

Someone took a grape-fruit
wore it like a hat
I saw someone under my kitchen table
talkin to my old tom cat
they was talkin bout some hockey
the cat was talkin back
along about then everything went black

Was'nt that a party

Maybe just a memory
playin tricks on me
but I think I saw my buddy
cuttin down my neighbors tree

(chorus)

Curly Joe and Tommy
well they went a little far
they were sittin in the back seat
blowin on the siren
in someones police car
so you say you run
it was all in fun
little bitty track meet
down on main street
was just to see if the cops could run
they run as if to see you
in an alcaholic pace
I sure could use those pearly gates

to recover from the party

(chorus)

(chorus)

was'nt that a party
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uum what a party

Lyrics submitted by John D. Smeby.

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