Kelly's Wellies

Gaelic Storm

When I was a youngun'
I knew a lad from Valley Bunion
He hadn't got a single penny to his name
You might say!
He had a raggedy coat
And two rubber boots
He kept his Wellington boots on from December until May
It was Kevin Kelly
With his chopped off Wellies
In the middle of the summertime
Sure he was looking fine
His pants has holes in the knees
But he was proud as could be
With his old Wellies
He keeps strollin' along
As we got older
And slyer and bolder
And the girls we had our eyes on they got older as well
With paint on their faces
(paint on their faces)
And curves in nice places
(curves in nice places)
Well we were dressed to impress them and we thought that we were swell
Well our duds were in fashion
(duds were in fashion)
To kindle the passion
(kindle the passion)
But there was Kevin on the dance floor lookin' anything but neat
He was trying to flirt
(trying to flirt)
In his hand-me-down shirt
(in his hand-me-down shirt)
With the same old Wellies on his two big feet
It was Kevin Kelly
With his chopped off Wellies
In the middle of the summertime
He was lookin' fine
His pants had holes in the knees
But he was proud as he pleased

With his ol' Wellies he keeps strollin' along
Well we teased him and we mocked him
But sure that never shocked him
He painted on some laces and cut them down to look like shoes
He was poor but he had style
He made everybody smile
He wore his old Wellies
He wore his old Wellies
He wore his old Wellies
Like he had nothing to lose!
The next time we found him
(next time we found him)
Well the girls were all around him
(girls were all around him)
He was bustin' out the moves
He was as happy as could be
When other girls came near
(When other girls came near)
And whispered in my ear,
"Only boys who wear their Wellies have a chance wit me."
He was Kevin Kelly
With his chopped off Wellies
In the middle of the summertime
He was lookin' fine
(He was lookin' fine)
His pants had holes in the knees
But he was proud as he pleased
With his old Wellies he keeps strolling along
It was Kevin Kelly
With his chopped off Wellies
In the middle of the summertime
Well he was lookin' fine
(He was lookin' fine!)
His pants had holes in the knees
He was proud as he pleased
With his old Wellies
He keeps strolling along
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