

# Kiss Me I'm Irish

## Gaelic Storm

Old song and old stories  
They keep us alive  
Without our past  
We would never survive  
I am my island  
My island is me  
So you know what you can do if you dont like what you see Kiss me, I'm Irish  
I am the wild rover  
My eyes they are smiling  
And I'm seldom sober  
I like my whiskey  
And I love to dance  
So if youre feeling as lucky as me, take a chance  
And kiss me I'm Irish  
My heart beats a jig  
And me blood, it flows green  
I've been a rogue and a rambler  
From ocean to sea  
And I like a Bevy  
Now and then this I'll never deny  
But I only drink on the days of the week that end with a 'y'  
I'm no saint I'm no sinner  
Of that theres no doubt  
I'll tell you the truth  
I am the one that your grandmother warned you about Kiss me, I'm Irish  
I am the wild rover  
My eyes they are smiling  
And I'm seldom sober  
I like my whiskey  
And I love to dance  
So if youre feeling as lucky as me, take a chance  
And kiss me I'm Irish  
Dublin, Milwaukee, Cleavland and Cork  
Kerry, Chicago and my New York  
Befast and Boston, Donegal and DC  
Raise you glasses and sing, sing, sing, sing with me: Kiss me, I'm Irish  
I am the wild rover  
My eyes they are smiling  
And I'm seldom sober

I like my whiskey  
And I love to dance  
So if youre feeling as lucky as me, take a chance  
And kiss me I'm Irish I am the wild rover  
My eyes they are smiling  
And I'm seldom sober  
I like my whiskey  
And I love to dance  
So if youre feeling as lucky as me, take a chance  
And kiss me I'm Irish  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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