

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 IrishI 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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