

# Irish Boy

## Paul Sanchez

Well I had a drink with a friend of mine  
A week ago today  
We were celebrating a month and a half  
Too late St. Patty's Day  
Well I bought him a round and he bought me a round  
And the bouncer bought us another  
What's an Irish boy from a good family  
Doing in the gutter?

Well we looked at each other and had to laugh  
Cuz we laid there in our stink  
Well I would have cried if i would had thought  
But every time I thought I'd drink  
And if his poor old greyed maâ€™d seen us there  
She would have shuddered  
What's an Irish boy from a good family  
Doing in the gutter?

Well my Irish friend he liked to surf  
But me I couldnâ€™t swim  
And he said that he could teach me how  
And I swore I trusted him  
He swore heâ€™d never let me drown  
He loved me like a brother  
What's an Irish boy from a good family  
Doing in the gutter?

Well sure enough I drowned  
And I wound up at the pearly gates  
Where St. Peter said  
Youâ€™re drunk as hell and son you shouldâ€™ve ate  
So he sent me back down to get a bite  
But instead a bought another  
What's an Irish boy from a good family  
Doing in the gutter? (3x)

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Lyrics submitted by Antoine D.

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