

Irish Blues

Maura O'Connell

O'connell Maura

Wandering Home

Irish Blues

Do you love an apple,

Do you love a pear,

Do you love a laddie with curly brown hair?But still I love him, and I'll not deny him

I'll go with him wherever he goesHe stands at the corner

A fag in his mouth

Two hands in his pockets

He whistles me out

But still I love him, and I'll not deny him

I'll go with him wherever he goesHe works in a factory

For nine bob a week

Come saturday night

He comes rolling home drunkBut still I love him, and I'll not deny him

I'll go with him wherever he goesBefore I got married I wore a grey shawl

But now that I'm married, I've nothing at allBut still I love him, and I'll not deny him

I'll go with him wherever he goes

Before I got married, I sported and played

But now the cradle it gets in me wayBut still I love him, and I'll not deny him

I'll go with him wherever he goes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>