## **Jar Song**

## **Damien Dempsey**

You look around, you say what's up You see another Irishman taking to the 'sup You see that's the way, that's the way they came You look around, you say what's up You see another Paddy and he taking to the 'sup You see that's the way, that's the way they came Take me out on the jar today We'll drink stout and we'll be okay We might get our holes tonight We'll get in a fight alrightBrendan Behan was a friend of mine He loved the bars and he drink cheap wine Get outta his mind with a lad and lass He'd ride them both and then go to massShane McGowan loves Dublin town I drank with him once and woke up on the ground Maybe someday we'll meet up and do 'brunch' Some beers and a shandy tooLuke Kelly meant a lot to me He sang from in here and then swigged his beer If ordering pints was a crime He'd be in Mountjoy for eternity Christy Moore was an awful hoor He'd drink poteen 'til the bogs were clean He brought me great joy since I was a boy The day he went dry the publican criedTake me out on the jar today We'll drink stout and we'll be okay We might get our holes tonight

Songwriters

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We'll get in a fight alrightTake me out on the jar today

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