Goodmornin' Da

The Tossers

Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail
I don't need you to try for bail
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail
So just lock me up and throw away the keysWell, goodbye to my own Dublin dear
And goodbye to old St. Brigid's there
Well, I wasn't born with this, but now I got it like the flu
Fuckin' useless, so what's the point of impressing you?Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail
Don't need you to try for bail
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail
So just lock me up and throw away the keysWell, I'd only fifteen pints but I could not see
When them damn skites got a hold of me
Well, I could say it was the whiskey, oh, but that it may not be
Or just the prospect here of something else to doWell, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail
I don't need you to try for bail
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail
So just lock me up and throw away the keysWell, I've always been a problem child
And I know that I have been too wild
I wasn't born with this, but now I got it like the flu
I'm fuckin' useless, so what's the point of impressing you?Well, goodmornin' da, oh I'm in jail
I don't need you to try for bail
If I know ma, she'll scream and wail
So just lock me up and throw away the keys
Well, just lock me up and throw away the keys
I said, "Just lock me up and throw away the keys"

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