

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 keys Well, 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 keys Well, 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 do 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, 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"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>