

The Wrong Company

Flogging Molly

Well, I fell into prison
About a quarter to three
Where I found in my cell
A glass waitin for me So I filled what was empty
And I pulled up a stool
But he stood in the corner
The ol devil wouldn't move He said, "You drink when you're lonely
No I drink when I want
He said, "You'll never be sober
Sure why would I want that?" I only drink to be merry
But unfortunately
I'm in the wrong prison cell
And the wrong company

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