

Born To Be A Bachelor
Gaelic Storm

beats = |1,2,3,4| = measure

BORN TO BE A BACHELOR
BY: GAELIC STORM
tab by: Mikey P.

INTRO: |**C--Bb**| (repeated several times)

C

Let me introduce me self,
Me name is Paddy Green
I am me mammyâ€™s pride and joy
A fine ol buachaillin!
I come from the county Waterford,
Near the village of Tramore,
Iâ€™ve been living at home since I was one,
F **G**
And now Iâ€™m forty-four!

REFRAIN:

F
I was born to be a Bachelor,
Bb **C**
Iâ€™ll never walk down the aisle,
F
Me mam still makes me breakfast,
Bb **C**
Livin it up in style,
Bb
Girls, you ll never catch me,
F
Stayin single, is the plan
I was born to be a Bachelor,
C **F**
Sure Iâ€™m yer only man! Hah?

(intro)

Into town on the Saturday night,
All the boys go on a spree,
If you come down to the disco,
You can have a drink with me!
With the ladies on the dance floor,
Iâ€™m a wild and crazy guy,
In me white socks and me black suede shoes,
and me thin red leather tie!

(Refrain)

Then itâ€™s off to mass next morning,
Iâ€™m wearin me Sunday best,
Iâ€™ve got no wife to fight with,
So Iâ€™ve no sins to confess!
After church, the married men
go home, oh what a shame!
Cause Iâ€™m scullin da pints down at the pub
While watchin the football game!

(Refrain)

(intro)

play Barre Chords:

C	Bb
Iâ€™m a ramblin ranter, Iâ€™m a rollin stone,	
C	Bb
Iâ€™m a galavanter go-on an leave me alone,	
C	Bb
If yer out to get married, youâ€™ll get no joy,	
C	(no chord)
Cause I was born and bred to be a bachelor boy!	

(short intro)

Up in Lisdoonvarna,
Theyâ€™ve an old matchmakerâ€™s fair,
The girls all go a huntin
So youâ€™ll never see me there!
Iâ€™ve got a Russian sweetheart,
A fine ole thing is she!
Sheâ€™s out in Vladivostok
And thatâ€™s close enough for me!

Refrain (2X)

(intro out)