

Crooked Jack
Goats Don't Shave

Goats Don't Shave
Crooked Jack

G **D** **G** **D**
I m a man of the road, and I got no fixed abode,
G **C** **D**
No stranger to hard times.
G **D** **G** **D**
What I own is on my back, and they call me Crooked Jack,
G **C** **D**
What you see is what you find.
Em **C** **G** **D**
Well I ve had my share of luck and happiness,
Em **C** **G** **D**
On many a feathered bed I ve been undressed,
Em **C** **G** **D**
A hundred girls I asked a hundred times,
Em **C** **G** **D**
Won t you come with me won t you be mine,

Chorus

G **Bm** **C** **G**
Through Ireland we ll roam, Through Ireland we ll roam,
C **G** **C** **D**
And if you won t come with me then I ll travel all alone,
G **Bm** **C** **G**
Through Ireland we ll roam, Through Ireland we ll roam,
G **C** **D** **NC**
No time for turning back, Crooked Jack.

Every man across the land would give an eye for Kitty s hand andbthe taste of
her Moonshine.
Made ya dance made ya sing made ya fit for anything
And I nearly lost my mind.

Well I love that woman but I love her Whiskey more, and when the law came
knocking on her door, she said
Crooked Jack am gonna say this just one time,
won t you come with me won t you be mine,

Chorus

Boss